

Colorblind "Up Here"

Visit "[Up Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Iâ'm living just next to a woman
I hardly know
And downstairs they don't even know
Iâ'm living up here
Iâ'm listening to voices and noises
Through walls thin as tin
I never did see through their faces
Or where they have been

I think it's a teacher
Whose name's on the opposite door
And someone from Turkey is living
On the opposite floor
A man from Sri Lanka
Has just made his entry today
He told me his wife and his kids
Are not too far away

Chorus

Iâ'm just pretending that life's never ending
Up here, up here
Iâ'm walking and talking and
Dreaming and screaming
Up here, up here

Iâ've promised myself and
my friends
That Iâ'm soon moving out
Iâ've said it to I don't know who
And Iâ've said it quite loud
But honestly speaking,
Iâ'm not being deeply sincere
In five years from now
I probably still live up here

Chorus

Iâ'm just pretending that life's never ending
Up here, up here
Iâ'm walking and talking and
Dreaming and screaming
Up here, up here
Just like a grumpy and lonely

Old zombie
Up here, up here
But we're just pretending that life's never ending
Up here, up here

Up here, up here
Up here, up here...

Visit [Colorblind](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.