

The Upper Room "Combination"

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One heart beats suffocation
You're in my eye
You talk of starving nations
That are very dry
And all the years of segregation
Make you wanna cry
Heart beat of the starving nation
Telling me the reasons why

It was a combination of many things

Big bang and the constellations
Make you feel alone
You march on the corporations
That invade our homes
You don't take all the new medication
So tell me why you have grown

It was a combination of many things, uhuh
It's like a combination of many things, uhuh

You're the kind of girl that could fit
You're the kind of girl in my world
You're the kind of girl that could fit

You ... to a new medication (?)
Far away from here
It's too bad your accomodation
Isn't very near
Cause you make me think twice
And you are kind of right
That we're sitting on top of...
And we're dancing on top of...
And we're jumping on top of...
And we're laughing on top of...
And we're living on top of the ice

It was a combination of many things
It's like a combination of many things
It was a combination of many things
Of many things
Of many things

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