Kat Frankie "The Tops"

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Don't look down
I think I've heard them coming round through the backyard and below us
Now is what's that sound did I leave
Not so clear to my ear

Everybody said to you they won't do love
Sent you roses on your birthday did I not give you
enough
Oh everybody prayed that you would let them stay
And it took a hateful army...?... to make them go away

And it's so lonely at he top
The only postcard is the drop
You sail alone
Can you see me from the top
I've got a sore neck looking up
Forget me not
Better not to look down

Hold your breath
If we keep up our appearances they'll never see us go
Oh not yet, living death
I'm still waiting on the rooftop for a sign of?

Everybody said to you they won't do love Everybody prayed that you would let them, Let them stay, always stay

And it's so lonely at he top
The only postcard is the drop
You sail alone
Can you see me from the top
I've got a sore neck looking up
Forget me not

Better not to look down You better not to look down But better not to look down

Together we planned it

And said if you made it It won't change a thing But you're not here To tell me you'll need love

But can't you see what it's like See what it means for us, for all, for you or me And I'll explain what it's like to hope that Easy come is easy go Easy go, easy go

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