

Hip Tragically

"700 Ft Ceiling"

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Lets go to the park
lets go watch 'em floodin'
out there after dark,
don't have to think of nothin'
and I love that for,
for the way I'm feeling
700 foot, 700 foot ceiling
Lets take it to the top
of the tobacco nation
we can aim the dish
for hardcore invitations
and I hate that for,
for the things I'm thinking
when the clouds are low
700 and sinking
It's part hard, hard to remember
it's part hard to say
parts unknown, unknown forever
and those parts fade away
but leaning-toward,
toward a full-stop's

all I hear you say

One foot on the stump,

the other's on the pulpit

700 foot, 700 foot pulpit

and I love that for,

for the way I'm feeling

700 foot, 700 foot ceiling

In our own backyard we can do some floodin'

when it's cold and dark, don't have to think of nothin

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