

Sugar Highs

One way out of Salzburg
Just a little guy with chocolate covered dreams
Pressure from his daddy to bring home treasures
Like his family's never seen
With his violin and feather pen
He kissed his momma and headed out the door
Down that long and unpaved road
To show the world something they've never scene before

(chorus)

He played, played songs they've never heard
And they stayed, stayed for hours to observe
And he smiled, but the ovation slowly died
They criticized his brilliant mind
They'd see in time he played outside the lines

Note by note stayed up late
And wrote history right before the people's ears
Song by song they took him wrong
It all made little sense for many years
His noise was unfamiliar
But he knew someday someone would understand
So he scribbled on the paper
From his mind to his heart and out his hand

(repeat chorus)

Jupiter's still spinnin' after centuries have spun the earth around
His movie brought him fame, we know his name
Too bad he's 6 feet underground
If the melodies he planted in your mind don't exactly suit your taste
Then everyone likes chocolate
You ought to try the kind with the picture of his face

He played, played songs they've never heard
And they stayed, stayed for hours to observe
Now he smiles as he conducts up in the sky
Where the angels fly on sugar highs
We all should try to play outside the lines

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