

# Silverchair, The Greatest View

You're the analyst  
The fungus in my milk  
When you want no one  
And you got someone  
Through the wind you crawl  
And laugh at burning dunes  
But no one else will ever see

Now that you know why you feel like you do  
They're turning their head whilst they wait for no one  
And finally I know why you feel like letting go

I'm watching you watch over me  
And I've got  
The greatest view from here  
I'm watching you watch over me  
And I've got  
The greatest view from here here

Mistakes don't mean a thing  
If you don't regret them  
So pack your tactic toes for the winter  
Chain a waterfall to burned and withered skin  
No one else will ever see

I'm watching you watch over me  
And I've got  
The greatest view from here  
I'm watching you watch over me  
And I've got  
The greatest view from here

Now that you know why you feel like you do  
They're turning their head whilst they wait for no one  
And finally I know why I feel like you're letting go

I'm watching you watch over me  
And I've got  
The greatest view from here  
I'm watching you watch over me  
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The greatest view from here  
The greatest view from here  
The greatest view