

## **Williams Robbie**

### **"She Makes Me High"**

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Ah, yeah, yeah  
Oh Baby

She is calling  
And you don't want to answer back  
I'm falling  
Trying to find my way back  
Maybe I'll never know  
Where I've been (what I've seen)  
I hope she'll meet me inbetween  
So I hope I get through this hurricane  
And teach me how to smile again

She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She don't even try (She makes me high)  
And I wanna know why (why, why, why)  
Do, do, do, hey yeah  
Do, do, do

The world's calling  
And it's falling at your feet  
And you're sorry  
Is it so hard to believe  
There's an innocence surrounding you  
I see the way that people look at you  
So hold my hand through this hurricane  
And teach me how to smile again

She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She don't even try (She makes me high)  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
And I wanna know why (why, why, why)

She puts her turn out  
She is good  
She suits me like  
I wish you would  
She is honest now  
She is true  
She's the complete

Opposite of you (cheers, applause)

She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
(Why) I wanna know  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
She makes me high (She makes me high)  
And I wanna know why  
She makes me high

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