

Colorblind James Experience "High Street"

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How did I come on to this town?
Pulled from a river, nearly drowned
I was dragged back here half dead without a memory
in my head
I'm not of this world
I'm not a local girl
I wasn't born here
I'm staying 'round the corner
High Street, High Street
I'm just passing by
Well I was staying out all night
Doin' things that just weren't right
Causing trouble, crossing wives
Spreading rumours, starting fights
Lying, stealing, without no guilty feeling
Such a sad case until I found the grace on High Street,
High Street
I'm just passing by

Well now I kinda like this town
The willow branches touch the ground
The old??? Comber??? bridges creek
The old abandoned buildings speak
You think that I'll fall, I will outlast you all
You think you know me, oh you will never know me
High Street, High Street
I'm just passing by

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