

The Blackout "Higher & Higher"

Visit "[Higher & Higher](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're dead and buried by February
I don't even know your name.
Not about caring, where we're heading,
Take you home and take the blame.

That's it, you said, I just mislead.
Her dress, deep red. Get her, to bed.

We're taking it tonight,
You got me burning like fire.
No faking it, we'll come alive,
We'll take it higher and higher.

We can never be together,
You want boys who are all the same.
Don't start swearing cause you're heart's tearing,
You know that love is just a game.

That's it, you said, you're just mislead.
Her dress, deep red. Get her, to bed.

We're taking it tonight,
You got me burning like fire.
No faking it, we'll come alive,
We'll take it higher and higher.

Yeah!

Kinda hung over, Just woke up from blacking out
Next to my shoulder she's snoring all passed out
Sliding out the covers trying to find a way to sneak out
Freak out, ever since we started fucking
my private part has become public
But fuck it, i'm addicted to the chicks
I don't think my playing days ever gonna be over with
every friday i'm in love with a new bitch
I think i need to find a cure, where's robert smith.

We're taking it tonight,
You got me burning like fire.
No faking it, we'll come alive,
We'll take it higher and higher.

Higher and higher,
Higher and higher,
Higher and higher,
Higher and higher,

Higher and higher,
Higher and higher,
Higher and higher,
Higher and higher

Visit [The Blackout](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.