Edwin & The Pressure "High"

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When did you decide to take away all her pride now Who gave you the right to say how high she can fly now She's ready to fly now, she's ready to fly now High, she's getting high

Somehow you think someone died and made you king You know boys they love to tear off butterfly wings She's getting high now, she's ready to fly now

High, ya she's getting high High, you know she's ready to fly So kiss her goodbye now

You drive, unwind, and slide into the zone in your mind Babe, baby blue you're caught behind the things that you do
She's getting high

High, yeah she's getting high You know she's ready to fly So kiss her goodbye (Kiss her goodbye)

She's getting high, getting high You know she's ready to fly So kiss her goodbye now (You know we ain't alone)

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