

## Fredrika Stahl

### "So High"

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He moved my heart  
And I moved his lips  
I held him close  
He laid his hands on my hips

No no I don't wanna know why  
I have my story  
No no I need my bubble to fly  
Fly away far from my worries

I offered him a dance  
He offered me a seat  
Seems he'd rather dance  
With his hands than with his feet

No no I don't wanna know why  
I trust my feeling  
No no I think this is the guy  
For my broken-heart's healing

And so I think to myself  
I'm in my own world again  
My head is spinning around  
And there's no exit to be found

And so I think to myself  
He's just like everyone else  
But feeling far too high  
To just let him walk, walk on by

He said "I like you"  
I said "I love you too", I love you too  
He bought me twelve drinks  
Such a gentle thing to do, to do  
No no I don't wanna know why  
I have my vision  
No if I pick to dream or to cry  
Is my own decision

He followed me home  
That considerate guy

Never called next day  
Guess he was to shy

No no I don't wanna know why  
Don't want your implication  
No I don't wanna leave my pink cloud  
So I stick to my explanation

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