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Fyfe Dangerfield "High On The Tide"

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There's salt in the air, it's a taste that I know And the memory of you has started to go Sometimes we live just to get thrown And so a cheap train ticket is carrying me back to my home

High on the tide Chasing my demons away completely High on the tide Can in my hand going down so sweetly? High on the tide Don't wake me up and tell me that I'm dreaming It's just how I am

Stumbling barefoot over the sands With no one and nothing at my command With the waves on the shore and the sea in my hair I can honestly say this, I really and truly don't care

High on the tide Killing of boredom by doing nothing High on the tide Finally this world resembles something High on the tide Oh, who needs forever when all they have's opinions? Hey, I'm doing fine

For once in my life I'm glad to be here not there

High on the tide Sun falling down but it feels like morning High on the tide Tomorrow is just an idea On the high tide Don't wake me up and tell me that you're leaving I already know

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