

Glenn Hughes "High Road"

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What's the matter friend
Open up your mind again
You're so frustrated
And you cannot decide

You can float away
Get upon a tidal wave
Now let it take you
To the freedom inside

Why don't you take a trip?
Don't you wanna get a grip
I just wanna
Get a message to you

We can leave today
We can motor anyway
So give it me
Let me make up your mind

And I've know
That you've been lookin' for a new direction
So leave it to me
Let me tell you what I'm gonna do

I said
"Children get out on the high road"
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me

I won't let you down
Get yourself back on the ground
You're dehydrated
And it's so hard to breathe

You don't need a pill
Somethin' that you wanna kill
So let me take you
To the freedom inside

And I've know
That you've been lookin' for a new direction

So leave it to me
Let me tell you what I'm gonna do

I said
"Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me"

I said
"Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me"

And I've know
That you've been lookin' for a new direction, yeah
So leave it to me
Let me tell you what I'm gonna do

Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me

I said
"Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me"

I said
"Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me"

I said
"Children get out on the high road
Every kinda people
Now don't you wanna ride with me"

Get out on the high road
Yeah yeah yeah

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