

Clarke Gilby**"HIGHER"**

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Bitter pills washed down with Vodka & hope

Beautiful, but strung out, socially stoned Cold sweats
and fake charms,

tranquilize my heart Tattoo euphoria on the battle scars

chorus You're getting higher than I was You're

getting higher than I was You're getting higher than I
was You're getting

higher

Speedballs, rememdy your world Speed killed

the weirdo I built Circled my universe, tranquilized and
died Can't watch

you drag down a star in overdrive

chorus You're getting higher than I was You're

getting higher than I was You're getting higher than I
was You're getting

higher

bridge This is the low, this is the low You're

so alone, so alone, so alone

chorus You're getting higher than I was You're

getting higher than I was You're getting higher than I
was You're getting

higher

