

King Dean

"Divine High"

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Put your sunglasses on that
Hangover will kill you
It's all over your eyes
It's in your blurred sight
Stop struggling, there ain't no point
Today you're wasted, you're lost
Try to come down, baby, at the lowest cost

Why don't you take a bath or
Go for a walk or ride
There ain't no sense in trying today
In your head you're a thousand miles away
Miles away, miles away

Play some guitar and sing an easy tune
It's summer and you feel kind on
That divine high, That divine high
Stop struggling, there ain't no point
Today you're wasted, you're lost
Try to come down, baby, At the lowest cost

Why don't you take a bath or
Go for a walk or ride
There ain't no sense in trying today
In your head you're a thousand miles away

It's a heavenly release so (come on)
Release the beast that lives within you
Perception doesn't count today (because)
Today you're not yourself
You are someone else
Put on a smile even though you're not happy
And look down the avenue
On that high so divine
On that high so divine

Why don't you take a bath or
Go for a walk or ride
There ain't no sense in trying today
In your head you're a thousand miles away
Miles away, miles away

Miles away, miles away

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