

## Higher, The "One For Hope"

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The best day that I have had was in Nebraska with my  
dad, a thousand miles from everything,  
and, and he said, "Don't put your own  
palm  
in a girl's whose gonna save you from the world.  
Sorry, you left home,  
you gotta make it on your own.  
Though times are tough, take what you can.  
This is your test to be a man.  
Sorry, you left home, you gotta make it on your own,  
(so long), your own, your own,  
(so long), your own, your own, and I'm here to tell you  
that you're wrong.

Well you're wrong. Well you're wrong.  
It's going great, and I'm doing fine,  
and I promise to forget to write.  
I'm sorry you left home, you gotta make it on your  
own. A song to all the fairweather friends who won't  
be seeing me again. I'm sorry you left home,  
you gotta make it on your own,  
(so long), your own, your own,  
(so long), your own, and I'm here to tell you that you're  
wrong.

And you're not afraid, and you're not afraid,  
and I'm here to tell you that you're wrong.

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