## The High

## Kelela

My lips are creeping up your neck You shiver and try to pull back And forth and back and forth with it You're a star that's what you said And I'd do anything for the high That's what you said And I'd do anything for the highYour hands are firm around my waist They're moving south my saving grace Patience was wearing oh so thin A surge of adrenalineAnd I'd do anything for the high And I'd do anything for the high I never knew I never cared I wonder how it came to this I play it over in my head You're watching video instead And we'd do anything for the high Must you leave now Why must you leave now That's what you said That's what you said That's what you said That's what you said

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