

# High Road

## Cults

No one really knows who's house you haunted  
Places that you go best with me  
Every time, every year  
I'll keep it quiet These things that you are for me  
'Cause if it's all spinning up the wall  
And if it goes for you, crack a skull  
Maybe if you leave this time, tonight's show Should've taken the high road  
Now it's such a long way back  
Instead I take the long road  
Figured I would simply be getting back Should've taken the high road  
Now my days have all turned back  
Instead I take the long road  
Figured I would simply be getting back No one really knows who's watching over here  
Brought another man, these things I'm afraid  
Thinking about home weighing on you  
We bought our way, places to be Well if it's all spinning up the wall  
And if it works for you, crack a skull  
Maybe you can beat this show,  
Tonight's show And if it's too late to get in the car  
And if it's already setting it all  
Maybe you can practice it,  
Let's go Should've taken the high road  
Now it's such a long way back  
Instead I take the long road  
Figured I would simply be getting back Should've taken the high road  
Now my days have all turned back  
Instead I take the long road  
Figured I would simply be getting back

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