

# High Days

Bert Jansch

I'm sorry if I failed you, for that I take the blame  
And I'm sorry if I snubbed you, I hang my head in shame  
But those people you call friends did you much more harm than good  
I should've tried much harder to reach out when i couldWhen the children come to visit you, you break into a  
smile  
They fill your heart with sunshine, just for a little while  
You made a model airplane to teach them how to fly  
But when it crashed on the runway, you didn't ask the pilot whyI got the lady from Baltimore stuck on my mind  
Bringing back those high days, when we would hang around  
You play your guitar, but you never ever finish the song  
Didn't matter than, I guess it doesn't matter nowI got the lady from Baltimore stuck on my mind  
Bringing back those high days, when we would hang around  
You play your guitar, but you never ever finish the song  
Didn't matter than, and I guess it doesn't matter nowAnd I guess it doesn't matter now  
I guess it doesn't matter now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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