Yahoo

Tumsa

Better that the devil should not be called
If you wanna wed the devil's daughter
I pray to the Lord on higher high to set you free
Better you decide to cut him loose
Than to ride on the cunning line
I pray to the Lord on higher high to rescue meNo one should go through hard times
No one should live in sorrow
Got to face the darker skies
Got to lift your head up highYahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the LordTo run where the devil would fear to tread
Got to put your money where your heart is
I pray to the Lord on higher high to set you free
Whether you decide to trade your soul
For a little of the devil's gold
I pray to the Lord on higher high to rescue meNo one should feel so low down
And give into sweet temptation
Got to lift your head up high
Got to face the darker skiesYahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the LordYahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the LordWhen you look around and find yourself
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
I pray to the Lord on higher high to set you free
If there's trouble on your mind when you sleep at night
Won't you come and put your trust in me
I pray to the Lord on higher high to rescue meNo one should go through hard times
No one should live in sorrow
Got to face the darker skies
Got to lift your head up highYahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
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