

# High on the Heels

## The Whitest Boy Alive

I keep an open mind but only till the bottle stops to spin  
Then there is only one directional state that I am in  
High on the heels of an opening door you run out  
Battered and bruised, strangely relieved you run in You said life is still worth living, girl it seems you're not so  
sure  
You only need to be more certain what it is you're living for  
Climbing the hill of pursuing the front runner's tail  
Lower the bar to the point you can't possibly fail

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>