Highly Strung

Orianthi

This is the song of little Jo She's not the girl I used to know Forever screaming all the day and night She used to be a diplomat But now she's down the laundromat They washed her mind and now she finds it hard I know her name But now she never seems the same She don't talk to me 'Cause she can't take no sympathy Because she's highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone Highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone She's stepping out upon the ledge She's got a gun against her head She's wired up to blow the power line She's walking out upon the knife She'll take you to the edge of life Just like the song, the pressure is on again I know her name Ho, but now she never seems the same She don't talk to me 'Cause she can't take no sympathy Because she's highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone Highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone No, no, no I know her name Ho, but now she never seems the same She don't talk to me 'Cause she can't take no sympathy Because she's highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone Highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone Highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone

Highly strung Oh, highly strung, she's undone This is the song of little Jo She's not the girl I used to know

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