Higher and Higher

Scars on 45

Higher and Higher
Day by day can't find a reason for the mess I've made
I believe that I can find my way living without you
Oh, my love, I've got excuses for the things I've done
You won't believe them so I'll bite my tongue
When I'm without youI've been down on my luck
looking for shelter in the arms of a crook
who stole my fire
I am weary and tired
But I feel you taking me higher and higher
higher and higherHold me close
make me believe that you'll never let me go
Heaven knows I am a troubled sort
When I'm without you
but heaven knowsI've been down on my luck
looking for shelter in the arms of a crook
who stole my fire
I am weary and tired
But I feel you taking me higher and higher
higher and higherIs there something to say or have I said it all
if I asked you stay would you stay all night
I've been looking for shelter in the wrong arms
wrong armsI've been down on my luck
looking for shelter in the arms of a crook
who stole my fire
I am weary and tired
But I feel you taking me higher and higher
higher and higher

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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