

# The Original High

Adam Lambert

I got the need for speedin' on a hot night  
Pushing 150, just to get a rise  
There's no comfort in comfort, I need the edge  
But the edge keeps drifting, it's all in my head  
Oh, remember back in Hollywood  
The medication flowing through my veins was you  
Yeah, the summer back in Hollywood  
The medication, medication  
Just let me feel the rush like the first night  
Wanna breathe it out 'cause I'm going out my mind  
Gotta feel the touch like the first time  
'Cause I'm chasing the original high  
I'm tryna to buy a fix but there ain't no price  
I try to feed the hunger that keeps me up at night  
We were on a trip, tryna replicate  
But the highs I hit just ain't doin it for me  
Oh, remember back in Hollywood  
The medication flowing through my veins was you  
Yeah, the summer back in Hollywood  
The medication, medication  
Just let me feel the rush like the first night  
Wanna breathe it out 'cause I'm going out my mind  
Gotta feel the touch like the first time  
'Cause I'm chasing the original high  
Chasing the original high  
Chasing the original high  
Chasing the original high  
(Yeah-eah-eah)  
(Oh) summertime, it stays on my mind  
'Cause you and me are alive inside  
Summertime is stuck on my mind  
Oh, summertime it stays on my mind  
'Cause you and me never die inside  
Summertime is stuck on my mind  
(High) chasing the original high  
High, high, high, high  
So high, yeah  
Just let me feel the rush like the first night  
Wanna breathe it out 'cause I'm going out my mind  
Gotta feel the touch like the first time  
'Cause I'm chasing the original high  
Chasing the original high

Chasing the original high  
Chasing the original high  
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