

Yahoo

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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 me
No one should go through hard times
 No one should live in sorrow
 Got to face the darker skies
Got to lift your head up high
Yahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
 Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
 Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
To 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 me
No one should feel so low down
 And give into sweet temptation
 Got to lift your head up high
Got to face the darker skies
Yahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
 Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
 Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
Yahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
When 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 me
No one should go through hard times
 No one should live in sorrow
 Got to face the darker skies
Got to lift your head up high
Yahoo! Ah higher, higher, higher
 Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
 Ah higher, higher, higher
Yahoo! Ah find your way unto the Lord
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