Highs and Lows

Wiley

High low, high low I've been making the rounds High in July And in October back on the groundSeventeen new ways Just sit right back and count the days Watch my number win And keep the wolves from getting inAnd I don't believe That I'm gonna sell my soul But I don't believe that I am strong I'm gonna sit right back Make a new plan And then watch it all go wrong High low, high low I'm on my way around I've been here before I know Cause I recognize that lonely sound I have no way To turn around and save the day I'm finally at ease So I'll lay it down whereever I please Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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