The High Road

Bryan Sutton

Go down to wait all night, she's bound to run amok
Invested enough in it anyhow to each his own
The garden is so dim now, she curls her lips on a bar
I don't know if you're dead or not, if you're anyone
Come on and get the minimum before you open up your eyes
This army has so many hands to analyze
Come on and get your overdose collected at the borderlines
They want to get up in your hair
'Cause they know and so do I
The high road is hard to find
A detour in your new life
Tell all of your friends goodbye
The dawn to end all nights, that's all we hoped it was
A break from the warfare in your house, to each his own
The soldier is bailing out and curled his lips on a bar
And I don't know if the dead can talk to anyone
Come on and get the minimum before you open up your eyes
This army has so many hands, are you one of us?
Come on and get your overdose collected at the borderlines
They want to get up in your hair
'Cause they know and so do I
The high road is hard to find
A detour in your new life
Tell all of your friends goodbye
It's too late to change your mind, you let laws be your guide
It's too late to change your mind, you let laws be your guide
It's too late to change your mind, you let laws be your guide
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