

She Makes Me High

Robbie Williams

Ah, yeah, yeah
Oh, baby She's calling and you don't want to answer back
And I'm falling, trying to find my way back
Maybe, I'll never know, where I've been
(What I've seen)
I hope she'll meet me in between So, I hope I get through this hurricane
And teach me how to smile again She makes me high
(She makes me high)
She makes me high
(She makes me high) She don't even try
(She makes me high)
And I wanna know why
(Why, why, why, why) Do, do, do, hey, yeah
Do, do, do The world's calling and it's falling at your feet
And you're sorry, is it so hard to believe?
There's an innocence surrounding you
I see the way that people look at you
So, hold my hand through this hurricane
And teach me how to smile again She makes me high
(She makes me high)
She don't even try
(She makes me high) She makes me high
(She makes me high)
And I wanna know why
(Why, why, why, why) She puts her turn out, she is good
She suits me like I wish you would
She is honest, now, and she is true
She's the complete opposite of you She makes me high
(She makes me high)
She makes me high
(She makes me high) She makes me high
(She makes me high)
(Why)
I wanna know why (She makes me high)
She makes me high
(She makes me high)
Wanna know why, wanna know why (She makes me high)
She makes me high
Wanna know why

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