

# High On Love

Brad Cotter

High On Love

(Brad Cotter/Rick Giles/Steve Bogard)We'd be sittin' there in church

In a world of our own

With our glazed over eyes

Lookin' like we were stonedRumor swept the congregation

But that's not how it was

We were just two crazy kids

High on loveOur young emotions raised suspicions

In their world weary eyes

We found a way to find our dreams

In an 89 Chevrolet down by the river side

High on loveWe had an over zealous sheriff

Always following my car

And two sets of nervous parents

Worried we'd go too far

If they'd have known how right they were

They'd have broken us up

We were just two crazy kids

High on loveOur young emotions raised suspicions

In their world weary eyes

We found a way to find our dreams

In an 89 Chevrolet down by the river side

High on loveIt ain't easy growin' up

In a three stop light town

Every time we'd try to move on

Somebody'd slow us down

Even after all this time

You can hear the town buzz

We're still two crazy kids

High on loveWe're just two crazy kids

High on loveYeah, we're two crazy kids

High on love

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