

Happy When You're High

Swing Out Sister

Happy when you're high
Lonely when you're low
Try to break my bones with sticks and stones
Laughing in your face
Feeling out of place
Wondering why there's nowhere left to go
Follow every lead
Trading what you know
Try to make the most of a broken word
Because good things are fast becoming
A thing of the past

(Chorus)

So if you want it
And if you need it
Or even just feel it
You can heal the past before too long
We could make it back before we're gone

Closer than your mind
Further than your soul
Are you satisfied when there's no-one home
'Cause good things are fast becoming
A thing of the past

Because good things are fast becoming
A thing of the past

Chorus

Because good things are fast becoming
A thing of the past

Just say when
Just say when
Just say when
Just say
Just say when
Just say
Say, say, say, say...

Say when
Say when
Say