

High & Dry

Allah-Las

Standing right in front of me
What do you see?
Bark right off the family tree
And pedigree
Living foggy clarity
Naturally
Give me what you've take back
I'll never leave

High and dry
What'd I find
You might love me if you tried

Sun cascades through plastic shades
I hide away
Endless hours burnt to haze
Then fade away
Spotlight skylines
Bright marquise
Don't care to think
Standing right in front of
What do you see

High and dry
What'd I find
You might love me if you tried