So High So Low

Oh- Once you know you can never You can never turn back Oh- But I understand 'Cause we all fear what we lack Being with you Makes me tired as hell Tired as hell

And it's so high, so low Oh- So high, so low

Now if I was strong And you were male You'd be dead And I would be in jail Being with you Oh- makes me tired as hell Tired as hell

Now it's so high, so low Oh- it's so high, so low

Don't go making promises You know you won't keep Weddings turn to funerals Both with songs that make you weep Being with you Makes me tired as hell

And it's so high, so low Oh- Now it's so high, so low Now it's so high, so low So high, so low

Ben Harper