

High

Cailin Russo

High high
High high
High high
High high
High high
High high
High high

God damn (god damn)
I don't know who I am
Can you make me understand
You caught me by surprise
I guess I'll just say

High high
High high
High high
High high
High high
High high
High high

Quick sand (quick sand)
She's slipping through my hands
Can you help me find my friends
This ain't every night
I think I got to

High
Stay high
Feel high
Get high
High

Stay high
Feel high
Get too high

High high
High high
High high

Sunrise
Creeping up my thighs
I watch her take her time
I wish she kissed me right
You know I get to

High
Stay high
Feel high
Get high
High

Stay high
Feel high
Get too high

High high
High high
High high