

Make Us High

E-Type

Make us High

Touch me one more time, I want to fly again.
Trusting in your hands to make me ride.
And my bodies shaking like a leaf in wind and rain
It's the opposite of cold you need tonight

And I die a little every time we're in the air
And I live a little more if this time we were there
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive
Make us high,
Make us high,

Every part of me is ready for your lips (for your lips)
Naked with the mission to excite
Give me shivers down my spine just from your finger tips
Make your fantasies reality tonight

And I die a little every time we're in the air
And I live a little more if this time we were there
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive
Make us high
Make us high
Make us hiiigh
Yea Yea Yeaaaa

And I die a little every time we're in the air
And I live a little more if this time we were there
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive
Make us hiiiiiiiigh
Make me flyyy
Higher!