

Walking High

Fiddler's Green

She makes me cry, gets me high
Never lets my tank run dry
She lifts me up, fills my cup
Treats me like a little bug
She pulls me down, steals my crown
Lets my little world go 'round
She makes me happy, makes me sad
She's always in my little head

She's in my heart, in my brain
She moves me like a hurricane
She's on the way and on the run
She treats me like a bubble gum
She boils my egg, cuts my bread

She hits me like a heart attack
She makes me happy, makes me sad
She's always in my little head

Now I'm sitting here - staring at my beer

Here I go, once again on my own
Side-by-side with my pride - Walking high

She rules my day, rules my life
She cuts me like a spiky knife
She plays my cards, plays my strings
Humps me with her golden wings
She's like the wind, like the sun
She burns my body just for fun
She makes me happy, makes me sad
She's always in my little head

Now I'm sitting here - staring at my beer

Here I go, once again on my own
Side-by-side with my pride - Walking high

Here I go, once again on my own
Side-by-side with my pride - Walking high

She's in my veins, in my blood
She likes to kick my tiny butt
She makes me happy, makes me sad
She's always in my little head

Now I'm sitting here - staring at my beer

Here I go, once again on my own
Side-by-side with my pride - Walking high

Here I go, once again on my own
Side-by-side with my pride - Walking high