

Higher & Higher

Geordie

Laughing stocks and I can feel it tearing through my heart, oh
Black closets gloating, I can feel it tearing me apart
Ain't got no future baby, we ain't got no past
Way things are going, baby, it ain't gonna last

Baby, baby, can't you see
What in the world you are doing to me?

You're taking me higher
You're taking me higher
You're taking me higher
Higher and higher
And higher and higher
You're taking me higher
You're taking me higher
You're taking me higher
And higher and higher
And higher and higher

I'm dying, I can feel myself lifting my head
Ooh, my heart breaks over and my feelings lie broken and dead

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What in the world you are doing to me?

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You're taking me higher
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And higher and higher

Got myself a new car
Baby we should go far
Got my head in the clouds
And baby, baby, we're flying
Young