

How High

Kip Moore

Here I go once again
Firing you up and breathing you in
I watch the smoke fill up the room
Girl that's how high I get on you

Red balloon, let it go
Watch it rise till the jet stream blows
A million miles above the blue
Girl that's how high I get on you

It's your eyes, it's your touch
It's tonight, it's your love
It's a ride and it's a rush
It always feels just like a drug
Take me there, take me on
Let down your hair, anything I want
Yea I need ya like the air
Girl I swear you keep me stoned

We'll ride the stars through time and space
Make our bed, baby lay our head on the milky way
Looking down on a million moons
Girl that's how high I get on you

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It's tonight, it's your love
It's a ride and it's a rush
It always feels just like a drug
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Yea I need ya like the air
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All the way to the great beyond
Just to stand and wait
At the pearly gates of God
And when you go
I'll go there to
Girl that's how high how high I get on you
Girl that's how high how high I get on you

How high how high
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