

High Low

Michael Franti & Spearhead

We all walk through the valley below
We all need a little time alone
We all want a little heaven above
We all want somebody to love

You, you and nobody else
I want to be so high
On the day a little baby born
Mama knew she couldn't be the one
But before she had to go
There's a love I want you to know

You, you nobody else
I want to be so high
High, high, low, low
I want to be so high
High, high, low, low