

First Time High

Rita Ora

Midnight by a fire on the beach
At the end of my best friend's street
In the woods hidin' behind the tree
It was love, at least I thought it was
After school in the parkin' lot
At a party after takin' some shots
In the place where we might get caught
It was love, or somethin' from above

I never thought I could feel
The way that it used to feel, yeah
Until you proved me wrong

You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like, ooh
But this time no givin' up
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like, ooh
But this time no quittin' yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Let me get high on ya
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Let me get high on ya

At the mall in the dressin' room
On the dock, lyin' under the moon
Backseat of your mom's Malibu
It was love, at least I thought it was

I never thought I could feel
The way that it used to feel, yeah
Until you proved me wrong

You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like, ooh
But this time no givin' up
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like, ooh
But this time no quittin' yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Let me get high on ya
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Let me get high on ya

After school in the parkin' lot
At a party after takin' some shots
In the place where we might get caught
It was love

You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love

You hit me like, ooh
But this time no givin' up
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like the first time high, my love
You hit me like, ooh
But this time no quittin' yeah

Ah, ah, ah
Let me get high on ya
La, la-la, la la-la
La, la-la, la la yeah yeah
Let me get high on ya
Love make it high on ya