

You got form
Not at all
I get bigger than me
You want more
And as you pour away on me
I start too see
What I feel comfortably

And in my mind
I'm wrestling that you don't wanna know
There's just too much game playing for a call
In the open moments you get nothing true at all
So you get hard, you got me still, you got me cold

But we could get higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher

You're not calling
Feels like I want it
But I know you won't do better than me
And in between
I do believe
There is space
A sea becomes a tree

And in my mind
I'm wrestling that you don't wanna know
There's just too much game playing for a call
In the open moments you get nothing true at all
So you get hard, you got me still, you got me cold

But we could get higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher

My rules, my horse has four feet stuck on the floor
And now your wife, your wife has to know this shit all her life
And you're sure, you sure, you best believe I'm moving on
And so you go, go on, be gone, I'm done

(But we could) get higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher
(But we could) get higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher
(But we could)