

Higher With You

The Screaming Jets

Everybody do the right thing
And take your place in line
Everytime you do the right thing
You leave me hangin' one more time
Everybody gotta march to the beat of a pounding drum, don't drag your feet
Everytime you do the right thing
You leave me hangin' one more time
You leave me hangin' on

I'm higher with you, higher with you
I'm higher with you
And I get so low when you're gone

When you don't look too pretty
Get in my part of the city
Nothin' wrong in my city, no, there's nothing wrong at all
Nothing smells like pity and nothing tastes like shame
I'm going down to the bar on the corner, gonna wash that taste away
Wash that taste away

I'm higher with you, higher with you
I'm higher with you
And I get so low when you're gone

There's nothing ordinary
Nothing that I'd ever do
Nothing's ordinary anymore

I'm higher with you, higher with you
I'm higher with you
And I get so low
I'm higher with you, higher with you
I'm higher with you
And I get so low when you're gone
So low when you're gone
I'm higher with you