

# High Road

Young Bombs

Sorry I ruined our weekend in Tahoe  
I made a scene, took the car and I drove home  
So you caught a flight and you showed up the next day  
You walked through the door and I knew it was OK

And it's not what I'm used to, baby  
Forgiving me before I even ask  
I can be so damn crazy  
But I know you like it like that

You take the high road  
I roll with the low blows  
And you keep me grounded  
When I am unstable  
I got a bad reputation  
But you don't care what they say 'cause  
You take the high road  
And baby I'm grateful for you

Baby, I'm grateful for you  
You take the high road and  
Baby, I'm grateful for you

You're careful with me 'cause you know that I'm fragile  
All of my baggage ain't too much to handle  
I keep on letting you down and I hate it  
I thought by now you'd have ran out of patience

And it's not what I'm used to, baby  
Forgiving me before I even ask  
I can be so damn crazy  
But I know you like it like that

You take the high road  
I roll with the low blows  
And you keep me grounded  
When I am unstable  
I got a bad reputation  
But you don't care what they say 'cause  
You take the high road  
And baby I'm grateful for you

Baby, I'm grateful for you  
You take the high road and  
Baby, I'm grateful for you