

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