

The High Road

Joss Stone

We're bound to wait all night
She's bound to run amok
Invested enough in it anyhow
To each his own
The Garden is sorting out
She curls her lips on a bow
I don't know if you're dead or not
To anyone
Come on and get the minimum
Before you open up your eyes
This army has so many heads
To analyze...
Come on and get your overdose
Collect it at the borderline
And they want to get up in your head...
Cause they know
And so do I
The high road
Is hard to find
A detour
In your new life
Tell all
Of your friends goodbye
The dawn to end all nights
That's all we hoped it was
A break from the warfare in your house
To each his own...
A soldier is bailing out
And curled his lips on the barrel
And I don't know if the dead can talk
To anyone...
Come on and get the minimum
Before you open up your eyes
This army has so many hands
Are you one of us?
Come on and get your overdose
Collect it at the borderline
And they want to get up in your head
Cause they know and so do I
The high road is hard to
find
A detour to your new life
Tell all of your friends goodbye
Tell all of your friends goodbye
It's
too late to change your mind
You let loss be your guide...
It's too late to change your mind
You let loss be your guide...
It's too late to change your mind

You let loss be your guide...
It's too late to change your mind
YeahIt's too late to change your mind
You let loss be your guide...It's too late to change your mind
You let loss
be your guide...It's too late
To change your mindIt's too late
To change your mindIt's too late
To change your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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