

# I Need The High

Dr. Hook

She left without warning me  
of where or when she'd go .  
She never knew the way  
my love would grow .  
Now broken glass is on the floor  
each piece reflects her face .  
I need the high  
but I can't stand the taste .

I need the high  
to keep me from losing my mind .  
I hope I can get by .  
It happens every time .  
And I wonder where she goes to find  
the one who takes my place .  
I need the high  
but I can't stand the taste .

She told me that my sweet love  
was hard to be without  
but the sweetness turned to bitter  
in my mouth .  
And the bottle's all I got to hold  
but it won't say goodbye .  
I can't stand this taste ,  
but Lord , I need the high .

I need the high  
to keep me from losing my mind .  
I hope I can get by .  
It happens every time .  
And I wonder where she goes to find  
the one who takes my place .  
I need the high  
but I can't stand this taste .  
I need the high  
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