

# Make Us High

E-Type

Make us High

Touch me one more time, I want to fly again.  
Trusting in your hands to make me ride.  
And my bodies shaking like a leaf in wind and rain  
It's the opposite of cold you need tonight

And I die a little every time we're in the air  
And I live a little more if this time we were there  
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky  
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive  
Make us high,  
Make us high,

Every part of me is ready for your lips (for your lips)  
Naked with the mission to excite  
Give me shivers down my spine just from your finger tips  
Make your fantasies reality tonight

And I die a little every time we're in the air  
And I live a little more if this time we were there  
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky  
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive  
Make us high  
Make us high  
Make us hiiigh  
Yea Yea Yeaaaa

And I die a little every time we're in the air  
And I live a little more if this time we were there  
You can lie a little if it takes us to the sky  
Make me fly and maybe make me feel alive  
Make us hiiiiiiiigh  
Make me flyyy  
Higher!