

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 needs sorting out
She curls her lips on the bow
And I don't know if I'm 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
He curled his lips around 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
Collected at the borderline
And they want to get up in your head
In your head, 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
Tell all of your friends goodbye
Tell 'em goodbye
Tell 'em goodbye
Tell 'em, tell 'em

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, too late, baby
To go and change your mind right now

Too late to change your mind
Too late to change your mind