

On A High

The Feelers

It's like lightning from your soul
You lose all self control
It's like a desperate union in a foreign land
And you're hitting on her like a lead balloon

You lost your self control
Got caught up in this love affair
The way we lost our way and our souls
I thought you were the lucky ones
These are solid days
We got caught up in the lust and our lives
We could have been more wise,
But now we're heading out on a high

There's no easy way out
There's so much we can talk about
But when you're seething with hatred
And all you do is shout
You're in a total state of disrepair

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Got caught up in this love affair
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We're heading out on a high