

Hi & Low

The Wanted

I'm gonna see some friends
From outta state
The very trip that you

Were supposed to take a while ago
But it fell through
Like all of you, Like all of you
Thought I'd make the drive
But a free plane ride
Is in the air
An just like that, my fear of it dissappeared
Like all of you, Like all of you

And I'm High and Low
For yesterday
High and Low
For You and I
High and Low

Once I can see straight I might move
Somewhere cold
Seattle or the Bay area
To see your ghost
What's left of you, what's left of you

And look High and Low
For yesterday
High and Low
For You and I
High and Low

Found a letter from a man
I mighta met
Addressed to you
And I'll steal the words
He ended with
I miss you
And I do
Miss you
And I do

And I'm High and Low
For yesterday
High and Low
For You and I
High and Low
High and Low
(oohh...)