

# Ben Harper, So High So Low

Oh, once you know, you can never  
You can never turn back  
Oh, man, but I understand  
'Cause we all fear what we lack  
Being with you  
Makes me tired as hell  
Tired as hell  
And it's so high, so low  
Oh, so high, so low  
Now if I was strong  
And you were male  
You'd be dead  
And I would be in jail  
Being with you  
Oh, makes me tired as hell  
Tired as hell  
Now it's so high, so low  
Oh, it's so high, so low  
Don't go making promises  
You know, you won't keep  
Weddings turn to funerals  
Both with songs that make you weep  
Being with you  
Makes me tired as hell  
And it's so high, so low  
Oh, now it's so high, so low  
Now it's so high, so low  
So high, so low