

# Groove Theory, 10 Minute High

She

She doesn't need it but she won't try

Try to release it

Cause she thinks she'll die

Depending on it for it she'll lie

It's only a 10 minute high

Eyes

That witnessed a father beat on a mother

Witnessed a system take away her only brother

No one ever said that they loved her

She used to shut her eyes and make the pain subside

But now she's got her

10 minute high

Just for a little while

She's queen of all the skies

If a hid is bad another one she can buy

Everybody tells her to stop

She would try

But nobody gave her a good reason why

Time has taken it's toll

She looks too old for seventeen

The girl is much too bold

Her heart is cold

When it used to be of gold

Her future has no chance to unfold

She's used her body to get her ways

Is she ashamed of the games she's played

But her best defense is to block out all the pain

But first she buys her

10 minute high

Just for a little while she's floating through the sky

What's she gonna do when she no longer can fly

Is she gonna land on her feet or come down to die

Or is she gonna just break down and cry

When she comes down it all becomes too clear

She knows that someday she should face her fears

But with a touch of reality and over the years

She's forgotten how it feels to be real

It's early morning quiet is the street

She lays in silence the cold cement beneath her feet

She passed away and today's her eighteenth birthday

And all she's left me to say is

She just had her last 10 minute high

Did she contemplate that it would take away her life

She probably knew but she had no reason to fight

There is not a breath on her lips not even a sigh

If only she had known wrong from right

If only she had known

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, girl

Goodbye, bye