

# Kelela, The High (prod. Gifted and Blessed)

My lips are creeping up your neck  
You shiver and try to pull back  
And forth and back and forth with it  
You're a star that's what you said  
And I'd do anything for the high  
That's what you said  
That's what you said  
And I'd do anything for the high

Your hands are firm around my waist  
They're moving south my saving grace  
Patience was wearing oh so thin  
A surge of adrenaline

And I'd do anything for the high  
And I'd do anything for the high

I never knew  
I never cared  
I wonder how it came to this  
I play it over in my head  
You're watching video instead  
And we'd do anything for the high  
Must you leave now  
Why must you leave now  
That's what you said  
That's what you said  
That's what you said  
That's what you said