

Robbie Williams, She Makes Me High

Ah, yeah, yeah
Oh Baby

She is calling
And you don't want to answer back
I'm falling
Trying to find my way back
Maybe I'll never know
Where I've been (what I've seen)
I hope she'll meet me inbetween
So I hope I get through this hurricane
And teach me how to smile again

She makes me high (She makes me high)
She makes me high (She makes me high)
She don't even try (She makes me high)
And I wanna know why (why, why, why)
Do, do, do, hey yeah
Do, do, do

The world's calling
And it's falling at your feet
And you're sorry
Is it so hard to believe
There's an innocence surrounding you
I see the way that people look at you
So hold my hand through this hurricane
And teach me how to smile again

She makes me high (She makes me high)
She don't even try (She makes me high)
She makes me high (She makes me high)
And I wanna know why (why, why, why)

She puts her turn out
She is good
She suits me like
I wish you would
She is honest now
She is true
She's the complete
Opposite of you (cheers, applause)

She makes me high (She makes me high)
She makes me high (She makes me high)
She makes me high (She makes me high)
(Why) I wanna know
She makes me high (She makes me high)
She makes me high (She makes me high)
And I wanna know why
She makes me high