

# Yukka, High

You picked me up when I was weak  
I didn't expect it  
You made me feel so high

A woman gave a man  
The gift of a woman  
So simple and so fine

Now it's been a long time, baby,  
Since I've had such addiction in my bed  
And I understand that now it's time for you  
To move along  
But I didn't get over you yet

I picked you up when I was weak  
And the bar was downtown  
You made me feel so high

A bottle gave a man  
A man a problem  
You're whiskey, gin,  
You're wine

Now it's been a long time, baby,  
Since I've had such addiction in my head  
And I understand that now I shouldn't  
Take it in so much  
But I didn't get over you yet

I didn't get over you  
You, and the liquor too  
I didn't get over you yet

Cuz you made me feel so high  
So simple and so fine  
You made me feel so high  
You're whisky, gin, you're wine  
I understand that now it's time for you  
To move along  
But I didn't get over you yet  
I understand that now I shouldn't  
Take it in so much  
But I didn't get over you  
And I'll never get over you

I picked you up when I was weak  
And the bar was downtown  
You made me feel so high

A woman gave a man  
A man a problem  
oh, you're whiskey, gin, you're wine

Now it's been a long time, baby,  
Since I've had such addiction in my head  
And I understand that now it's time for you  
To move along  
But I didn't get over you yet

I didn't get over you  
You, and the liquor too  
I'll never get over you

Cuz you made me feel so high

