

Anne Heaton, Too High

I saw that movie/ She looked just like you
She acted just like you/ It was the story of us two
She was the bad one and she smoked
But she convinced me to go for broke
I knew I could not live without her
I loved you and maybe that's why we liked the same boy
I loved you and maybe that's why my expectations of my friends were too high
When you leaned towards the dark side
I could not believe it for you had taught me
everything I knew of light and laughter
We laughed so much/ Now you told me to hush
You said they can hear us through the walls
I love you and maybe that's why we like the same boy
I love you and maybe that's why my expectations of my friends are too high
I'm sorry, babe, I cannot go
For the thing I fight against is the thing I depend on