

# Elemeno P, Take The High Road

Everyone's moving on  
I'm hanging on  
Summer didn't last long  
We could've touched the stars  
We could've on far, we could've but we didn't  
Quite make it so

Take the money, take the highroad  
Well take Dakota  
I'm taking this ride home

Three's just a few of us, still running

Yeah we're waiting on prayer, it's  
Still coming  
So take the money

Everyone's a little bit colder  
Less passionate, a little chip on the shoulder  
It's entertaining when you're misunderstood  
But it's better when you're preaching to the choir

Don't, don't hold me back, hold me back this time  
Don't  
Don't  
Hold me back  
Hold me back