

George Michael, This Is How (We Want You To Get High)

so you raise another glass looking for a different space
I was leaning on the grass dreaming of a sunnier day
oh it never came, how could it have baby
where the present meets the past
it's hard to be more than we've seen

your daddy was a drinker
he just drinking til the shit he was thinking sounded true
your mama was a thinker
she wasn't thinking on the day
that she looked at him and said I do

cause
I will always /4x
try to get my shit together
I guess we always /2x
knew that I would be stormy weather

this is how we want you to get high
the way that we showed you the way the we told you was decent
this is how we want you to get high
this is how we want you to get by

my daddy was a toker
just keep smoking till the jokes he could tell got very blue
my mama was a joker
if she was a hippy
the I guess she was tripping on a high love you

cause
I will always /4x
try to get my shit together
I guess we always /2x
knew that I would be stormy weather

this is how we want you to get high
this is the way that we showed you the way the we told you
was decent
this is how we want you to get high
this is how we want you to get by on your sorry lives
take another /2x