

# Pretty Maids, Natural High

You know this feeling  
You've met a girl  
you think you're dreamin'  
You're on top of the world  
It's like a full deck  
And another trick of your sleeve

Love can derange you  
It's plain to see  
How it can change your  
Personality  
You loose your senses  
Your breath and the power of speech

Love makes you strong  
Love makes you blind  
Love is the key  
To make a grown man cry  
Love is a healer  
Love is a natual high  
That's right

Love is magnetic  
A sparkling glare  
You feel pathetic  
When it's not there  
That's when you're feling blue  
That's when you realize

It's comprehensive  
It takes centrol  
Makes you dependent  
And stirs the soul  
You can walk on water  
You can ride the skies

(Chorus)

Love is a miracle  
Love is alive  
Natural high

(Chorus)