

Sam Fischer, High On You

Some days I can't get out of bed but that don't mean I don't want you in it
Some days I can't like what I see but I feel alright when you're looking at me

I don't know how but you find a way
Of fixing my heart when I think it might break

Whenever I get low on love
I get high on you
Whenever I don't have enough
I get by on you
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up
You give me something to hold onto
Whenever I get low on love
I get high, high on you

Some days I can't be who you hope but that doesn't mean I want you to go
Some days I'll push you to the edge but I'm just projecting the things in my head

I don't know how but you find a way
Of fixing my heart when I think it might break

Whenever I get low on love
I get high on you
Whenever I don't have enough
I get by on you
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up
You give me something to hold onto
Whenever I get low on love
I get high, high on you

Sometimes I don't, don't understand
How you can take me just as I am
You could have anybody you want
It's almost unfair that I'm who you go

Whenever I get low on love
I get high on you
Whenever I don't have enough
I get by on you
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up
You give me something to hold onto
Whenever I get low on love
I get high, high on you