

# Swing Out Sister, Happy When You're High

Happy when you're high  
Lonely when you're low  
Try to break my bones with sticks and stones  
Laughing in your face  
Feeling out of place  
Wondering why there's nowhere left to go  
Follow every lead  
Trading what you know  
Try to make the most of a broken word  
Because good things are fast becoming  
A thing of the past

(Chorus)  
So if you want it  
And if you need it  
Or even just feel it  
You can heal the past before too long  
We could make it back before we're gone

Closer than your mind  
Further than your soul  
Are you satisfied when there's no-one home  
'Cause good things are fast becoming  
A thing of the past

Because good things are fast becoming  
A thing of the past

Chorus

Because good things are fast becoming  
A thing of the past

Just say when  
Just say when  
Just say when  
Just say  
Just say when  
Just say  
Say, say, say, say...

Say when  
Say when  
Say