

The Other Ones, It Makes Me Higher

Your love's got me spinning around in a whirlpool
It's got me spinning and sliding, running and hiding like a dumb fool
I'll meet you at the station at a half past two
We'll take a vacation, me and you
I really don't know what I'm supposed to do
It makes me higher

CHORUS

(I don't know why it makes me higher, here we go again) here we go again
(I don't know why it makes me higher, here we go again) here we go again

Pink champagne isn't good for the brain, but it helps me
All the games that you're playing to entrance me
Like the rumble of the thunder and the patter of the rain
You enhance my spirit, or is it my brain
I really don't know if I'm going insane

CHORUS

CHORUS

(I don't know why it makes me higher, here we go again) here we go again
Anticipation (I don't know why it makes) anticipation (me higher, here we go again) here we go, here

It makes me higher
It makes me higher
It makes me higher