

Higher

54-40

No reason for knocking
Just come forward
Leave your vibe at the door
It'll help you breeze
Through the blank generation and
The moral whores
Everything and this shall pass now
Baby it's easy let the high fly
And the low go soul mate,
Crime rate stress case
In the wrong place
Excuse me, back down
Look to the wonders of the
Suffering crowd everything and this
Shall pass now baby it's easy
Let your hair down
Pick the beat up
Somebody once told me
Don't blame the yuppie
That you'd rather know
But I know
You don't live true jump on,
Get on sing in tune
Everything and this shall pass
Now baby it's easy let the high fly
And the low go higher and higher
Baby it's easy let your hair down
And your feet up higher and higher
Don't go runnin' like a chicken