

## So High

Eliza Doolittle

Time is up  
I need you to know, that I need you,  
Don't you walk away,  
I'm feeling so high  
From my arms, from my lips to my eyes

In the alley-way feeling peaceful now,  
Traffic doesn't ever bother me,

It's enough for me,  
Living in my dreams,  
I just can't be bothered,  
Why should I be bothered?

My time is up  
I need you to know, that I need you,  
Don't you walk away,  
I'm feeling so high  
From my arms, from my lips to my eyes

On a sunny day,  
Sit and contemplate,  
All the things that really matter now,  
It hurts to hear that you're doing good,  
I just can't be bothered,  
Why should I be bothered?

I know the truth  
Gotta let you go  
Gotta put you out  
You've become a foe

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