

So High

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He moved my heart
And I moved his lips
I held him close
He laid his hands on my hips
No no I don't wanna know why
I have my story
No no I need my bubble to fly
Fly away far from my worries

I offered him a dance
He offered me a seat
Seems he'd rather dance
with his hands than with his feet
No no I don't wanna know why
I trust my feeling
No no I think this is the guy
for my broken-heart's healing

And so I think to myself
I'm in my own world again
My head is spinning around
And there's no exit to be found
So I think to myself
He's just like everyone else
But feeling far too high
To just let him walk on by

He said "I like you"
I said "I love you too"
He bought me 12 drinks
Such a gentle thing to do
No no I don't wanna know why
I have my vision
No If I pick to dream or to cry
Is my own decision

He followed me home
That considerate guy
Never called next day
Guess he was too shy
No no I don't wanna know why
Don't want your implication
No I don't wanna leave my pink cloud
So I stick to my explanation

And so I think to myself...