

## 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...