High Road

Glenn Hughes

What's the matter friend Open up your mind again You're so frustrated And you cannot decide You can float away Get upon a tidal wave Now let it take you To the freedom inside Why don't you take a trip? Don't you wanna get a grip I just wanna Get a message to you We can leave today We can motor anyway So give it me Let me make up your mind And I've know That you've been lookin' for a new direction So leave it to me Let me tell you what I'm gonna do I said "Children get out on the high road" Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me I won't let you down Get yourself back on the ground You're dehydrated And it's so hard to breathe You don't need a pill Somethin' that you wanna kill So let me take you To the freedom inside And I've know That you've been lookin' for a new direction So leave it to me Let me tell you what I'm gonna do I said "Children get out on the high road Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me" I said "Children get out on the high road Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me" And I've know That you've been lookin' for a new direction, yeah So leave it to me Let me tell you what I'm gonna do Children get out on the high road Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me I said "Children get out on the high road Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me" I said "Children get out on the high road

Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me" I said "Children get out on the high road Every kinda people Now don't you wanna ride with me" Get out on the high road Yeah yeah