

# The High Road

Joss Stone

We're bound to wait all night  
She's bound to run amok  
Invested enough in it anyhow  
To each his own

The garden needs sorting out  
She curls her lips on the bow  
And I don't know if I'm dead or not  
To anyone

Come on and get the minimum  
Before you open up your eyes  
This army has so many heads  
To analyze

Come on and get your overdose  
Collect it at the borderline  
And they want to get up in your head

'Cause they know and so do I  
"The high road is hard to find"  
A detour in your new life  
Tell all of your friends goodbye

The dawn to end all nights  
That's all we hoped it was  
A break from the warfare in your house  
To each his own

A soldier is bailing out  
He curled his lips around the barrel  
And I don't know if the dead can talk  
To anyone

Come on and get the minimum  
Before you open up your eyes  
This army has so many hands  
Are you one of us

Come on and get your overdose  
Collected at the borderline  
And they want to get up in your head  
In your head, in your head

'Cause they know and so do I  
"The high road is hard to find"  
A detour in your new life  
Tell all of your friends goodbye  
Tell all of your friends goodbye  
Tell 'em goodbye  
Tell 'em goodbye  
Tell 'em, tell 'em

It's too late to change your mind  
You let loss be your guide  
It's too late to change your mind  
You let loss be your guide

It's too late, too late, baby  
To go and change your mind right now

Too late to change your mind  
Too late to change your mind