Come On Get Higher

Matt Nathanson

I miss the sound of your voice And I miss the rush of your skin And I miss the still of the silence As you breathe out and I breathe in

If I could walk on water If I could tell you what's next I'd make you believe I'd make you forget

So come on, get higher, loosen my lips Faith and desire and the swing of your hips Just pull me down hard And drown me in love So come on, get higher, loosen my lips Faith and desire and the swing of your hips Just pull me down hard And drown me in love

I miss the sound of your voice Loudest thing in my head And I ache to remember All the violent, sweet Perfect words that you said

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I miss the pull of your heart I taste the sparks on your tongue I see angels and devils And God, when you come on Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on

Sing sha la la la Sing sha la la la la

Ooo Ooo Ooo... So come on, get higher, loosen my lips Faith and desire and the swing of your hips Just pull me down hard And drown me in love So come on, get higher, loosen my lips Faith and desire and the swing of your hips Just pull me down hard And drown me, drown me in love It's all wrong, it's all wrong
It's all wrong, it's so right
So come on, get higher
So come on and get higher
'Cause everything works, love
Everything works in your arms.