

## High Low

Michael Franti & Spearhead

We all walk through the valley below  
We all need a little time alone  
We all want a little heaven above  
We all want somebody to love

You, you and nobody else  
I want to be so high  
On the day a little baby born  
Mama knew she couldn't be the one  
But before she had to go  
There's a love I want you to know

You, you nobody else  
I want to be so high  
High, high, low, low  
I want to be so high  
High, high, low, low