

# Aim High

Paul Weller

Aim high, hum along, lady  
Too shy, bite my tongue and maybe  
Unfair if you ever leave me  
Need you like water needs a flower

Deep ravines within ourselves  
Drunken nights up on the shelf  
God, strike me down if I don't come through  
You're my baby and I need you

Aim high to come along, lady  
Blue sky, you are my nectar and  
Forever need you, won't you stay with me?  
Never leave you, don't you leave me too

Darkness has no flames  
I feel I'm in with the chance  
To give this world a different spin  
Convince us we will win  
We will win, we will win

Come and fly, hum along, lady  
This far, ...  
Just aim high and save ourselves forever  
Hung dry like a spider after shower

Tu-du, tu-du-tu-du, tu-du, tu-du-tu-du  
Tu-du, tu-du-tu-du, tu-du, tu-du-tu-du  
Tu-du, tu-du-tu-du, tu-du, tu-du-tu-du  
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