

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
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