

# Alma, Kristian Kostov - So high

---

текста е наличен благодарение на [Tekstove.bg](http://Tekstove.bg)

I found a better place to call my home  
La la la la la  
Even if it means that I'm alone  
It goes on and on when you're gone

Say what you want  
You're on the run  
You go on and on and on  
The smoke from your gun  
Deep in my lungs

Oh you got me

So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh

Oh you got me (x2)

So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh la da  
So high -igh -igh

Oh you got me (x2)

Finding new ways to  
Hide my feelings  
You messed me up  
Thought that I was done with love oh  
I guess I was wrong cuz  
I'm still hoping  
When I come back home  
You will be the one to say hello

Can't even talk  
My mind's so flawed  
I get low so low  
When did it end  
Help me understand  
Oh you got me

So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh

Oh you got me (x2)

So high -igh -igh  
So high -igh -igh la da  
So high -igh -igh  
Oh you got me (x2)

It hurt so good  
But your love was a knife  
You carved your trauma beautifully  
Didn't fight I welcomed you in  
Cuz I knew that  
You would get me  
I found a better place to call my home