

Alma, Kristian Kostov - So high

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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