

# Sam Fischer, High On You

Some days I can't get out of bed but that don't mean I don't want you in it  
Some days I can't like what I see but I feel alright when you're looking at me

I don't know how but you find a way  
Of fixing my heart when I think it might break

Whenever I get low on love  
I get high on you  
Whenever I don't have enough  
I get by on you  
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up  
You give me something to hold onto  
Whenever I get low on love  
I get high, high on you

Some days I can't be who you hope but that doesn't mean I want you to go  
Some days I'll push you to the edge but I'm just projecting the things in my head

I don't know how but you find a way  
Of fixing my heart when I think it might break

Whenever I get low on love  
I get high on you  
Whenever I don't have enough  
I get by on you  
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up  
You give me something to hold onto  
Whenever I get low on love  
I get high, high on you

Sometimes I don't, don't understand  
How you can take me just as I am  
You could have anybody you want  
It's almost unfair that I'm who you go

Whenever I get low on love  
I get high on you  
Whenever I don't have enough  
I get by on you  
Even when I lose my grip start to slip up  
You give me something to hold onto  
Whenever I get low on love  
I get high, high on you