High

Whethan & Dua Lipa

[Verse 1: Dua Lipa]

You don't have to be so cautious if you practise what you preach Counting up the stacks on the counter, a fucking disease Don't ask me to be righteous if you practise what you teach Counting all your blessings the second you're down on your knees

[Chorus: Dua Lipa]
So why, why
Don't we get a little high, high?

[Post-Chorus: Dua Lipa]
Don't we get a little, get a little
Don't we get a little high
Get a little high, high

[Verse 2: Dua Lipa]

Keep my head under the water, pride buried in my chest Not counting all the minutes, the seconds, not holdin' my breath Now sinking from the surface, swimming in my lungs Losing all my vision, religion, I'm holding my tongue

[Chorus: Dua Lipa]
So why, why
Don't we get a little high, high?

[Post-Chorus: Dua Lipa]
Don't we get a little, get a little
Don't we get a little high
Get a little high, high

[Bridge: Dua Lipa]

Don't wanna pay attention to the writing on the wall Painted with aggression, and dripping when you call Not gonna learn my lesson, am I running out of time? So, why, why, why?

[Post-Chorus: Dua Lipa]
Don't we get a little, get a little
Don't we get a little high

Get a little high, high

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