

High

From the album All of the Above

Music & Lyrics by Judith de los Santos (Malukah)

E D E D
Captain, promise me that we won't fall from the sky
E D
'Cause they keep saying that there's nothing wrong
D E
But I can't see it in their eyes

F#m A9
I feel like a pretzel drinking \$5 champagne
F#m Am7
Forget your airline, I'm taking the train

E D A Am7
This is way too high, high for me
E D A Am7
I don't like to fly, this high in the air

E D E D
I'm clinging to my tiny window seat that I can't leave
E D
Killing time with boring magazines
E D
That I've never cared to read

F#m A9
And I wish the sky would suddenly clear
F#m Am7
'Cause I can't stand the ring in my ears
E D A Am7
This is way too high, high for me
E D A Am7
I don't like to fly, this high in the air

E D/E
And I'm insecure once I get onboard
E D/E
'Cause I feel for sure I will plunge to my death

E
Please don't leave me here
D/E A7
where I can't walk on solid ground

F#m A9
Pleasant lady what are you smiling for?
F#m Am7
Don't sell me headphones while I'm throwing up

E D A Am7
High, high for me
E D A Am7
I don't like to fly this high in the air.