High Road

Cults

No one really knows whose house you haunting
Places that you go are best with me
Every time you leave here
I'll keep it quiet

I guess that's all you want from me

Cause if it's all spinning 'round at the ball

And if the world's feeling crowded and smallMaybe you can be the big star at tonights show.

Should've took the high road

Now it's such a long way back

Instead I took the long road

Figured out it's something you can't take back

Should've took the high road

Now my days have all turned black

Instead I took the low roadFigured out it's something that we both lack

No one really knows just what you're wanting

Running round the bend these things aren't free

Thinking back at home I'm waiting on you

We've got our own places to beCause if it's all spinning 'round at the ball

And if the world's feeling crowded and small

Maybe you can be the big star at tonights show.

And if it's too late to pick up the call

And if you're torn up and sick of it allMaybe you can only see far at the night's glow

But I should've took the high road

Now it's such a long way back

Instead I took the long road

Figured out it's something you can't take back

Should've took the high road

Now my days have all turned black

Instead I took the low road

Figured out it's something that we both lack

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/