

The Original High – Adam Lambert

I got the need for speedin' on a hot night
Pushing 150, just to get a rise
There's no comfort in comfort, i need the edge
But the edge keeps drifting, it's all in my head

Ooh, remember back in hollywood
The medication flowing through my veins was you
Yeah, the summer back in hollywood
The medication, medication

Just let me feel the rush like the first night
Wanna breathe it out cause i'm going out my mind
Gotta feel the touch like the first time
Cause i'm chasing the original high

Chasing the original high
Chasing the original high
Chasing the original high
Chasing the original high

I'm tryna to buy a fix but there ain't no price
I try to feed the hunger that keeps me up at night
We were on a trip, tryna replicate
But the highs i hit just ain't doin it for me

Ooh, remember back in hollywood
The medication flowing through my veins was you
Yeah, the summer back in hollywood
The medication, medication

Just let me feel the rush like the first night
Wanna breathe it out cause i'm going out my mind
Gotta feel the touch like the first time
Cause i'm chasing the original high

Chasing the original high

Chasing the original high
Chasing the original high

Yeah-eah-eah

Ohh, summertime, it stays on my mind

Cause you and me are alive inside

Summertime is stuck on my mind

Ohh, summertime it stays on my mind

Cause you and me never die inside

Summertime is stuck on my mind

High, chasing the original high, high, high, high, high

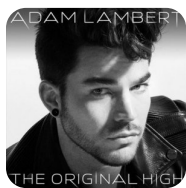
So high, yeah

Just let me feel the rush like the first night

Wanna breathe it out cause i'm going out my mind

Gotta feel the touch like the first time

Cause i'm chasing the original high



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych