High The Cure

B/C#F#4/BBF#4/BWhen i see you sky as i kite, as high as i might i can t get that high
B/C#F#4/BBF#4/BbF#4/BBF#4/Bthe how you move, the way you burst the clouds, it makes me want to try

when i see you sticky as lips, as licky as trips i can t lick that far but when you pout the way you shout out loud it makes me want to start and when i see you happy as a girl that swims in a works of magic show it makes me bite my fingers through to think i could ve let you go

B/C#AB/C#And when i see you take the same sweet stepsAAB/C#Ayou used to take i say i ll keep holding youB/C#B/C#AMy arms so tight, i ll never let you slip away

and when i see you kitten as a cat yeah as smitten as that i can t get that small the way you fur the how you purr it makes me want to paw you all and when i see you happy as a girl that lives in a world of make-believe it makes me pull my hair all out to think i could ve let you leave

and when i see you take the same sweet steps you used to take i know i ll keep on holding you in arms so tight they ll never let you go