

High Holiday
The Young Evils

G D7 G G D7 G

It was a blind expedition of a simple mission taken to lightly
And a high, high holiday of cuttin holes in the floor
I drank from your broken glass
And wrestled with your broken past
But I dig your love, I dig your love
Can you come over tonight?

G D7 G G D7 G

I take a look, lookin past fast advances chances leading to something
But your cookie cut eyes mystifies my tries of tryin to ignore
You played the four note song
That unlocked my reason to belong
Cause I dig your love, I dig your love
Can you come over tonight?

Another sunset says I m in an awkward position
To trace on paper, later pull the fader under the sea
But if you get uptight tonight

And the cosmic lines align, alright
I guess it makes sense to send my lovin oh oh

It was a blind expedition of a simple mission taken to lightly
And a high, high holiday of cuttin holes in floor
I drank from your broken glass
And crashed into another crash

C

D7

But I dig your love, I dig your love

G

Can you come over tonight?

C

D7

Cause I dig your love, I dig your love

G

Can you come over tonight?

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