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Words/Lyrics/Music Kathyjo Varco-Nov 2005

Last thing I want from you is suggestions to make things better
When all I get from you is the negative
Yeah like a bird of an angel flies, I have wings
I guess that makes me a real go-getter
And all I want from you is to make me smile in the morning

You know I'm 'gonna make it, right?
(You're so jaded. You know I'm gonna make it)
I'm 'gonna make it there
(You're hope has faded)
I'm 'gonna make it high
(You know we're gonna make it right)
You know I'm 'gonna make it right
(But so jaded. You know we're gonna make it)
Gonna make it there
(I'm not just saying...)

Those long tall cats, they're cruel
They come to get you
They crowd me every day
And all I want from you is to keep me free

'Cause I love you
I need you but you can't pull me low
Moreover, you're mental picture clouds my world away
And all I want from you is, help me knock it out
Help me tear it down

You know I'm gonna make it, right?
(You're so jaded You know I'm gonna make it).
I'm 'gonna make it there
(You're hope has faded)
We're 'gonna make it high
(You know we're gonna make it right)
You know we're gonna make it right
(But so jaded)
'gonna make it there
(You know we're gonna make it)
'gonna make it high
(I'm not just saying, You know we're gonna make it high)

Open fire
The stakes are high and bigger than you or I
I know we can if we only try
We can get to the other side.

Those long tall cats, they're cruel
They come to get you
They crowd me every day Everyday
I'm gonna make it right
I'm gonna make it there
I'm gonna make it high

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