

**Flyin High**  
**Kid Rock**

Intro: **D A G D**

**D**

You know I spent a little time out in Malibu

**A**

I spent quite a bit down in Nashville too

**G**

Cuz I like the beach and loves to honky tonk

**G**

But the place that I call home

**D**

Is where I never have to feel alone

**A**

It s the place where I was raised and I was born

**D**

**G**

And the grass don t get much greener

**D**

And life can t get no sweeter

**A**

I got a funny cigarette and a two-dollar bottle of wine

**G**

And there s no need for new beginnings

**D**

More money or window trimmings

**A**

And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin  
high

**A**

**G**

**G**

Flyin high, in an old lawn chair

**D**

Flyin high, with an ice cold beer

**A**

Got nowhere to go, no place I d rather be

**G**

Yeah the grass don t get much greener

**D**

And life can t get no sweeter

**A**

And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin  
high

**A**

**G**

**D**

You know I ve traveled on yachts thru the south of France

**A**

Think I even got a pair of Versace pants

**G**

**D**

But all that makes me feel is like a fool

**G**

Cuz a pontoon boat, and a bottle of Beam

**D**

A couple good friends, and some cut off jeans

**A**

**D**

Has made us realize, you can t buy cool

**G**

And the grass don t get much greener

**D**

And life can t get no sweeter

**A**

I got a funny cigarette and a two-dollar bottle of wine

**G**

And there s no need for new beginnings

**D**

More money or window trimmings

**A**

**A**

**G**

And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin

**D**

high

**G**

Flyin high, in an old lawn chair

**D**

Flyin high, and my family near

**A**

Nowhere to go no place I d rather be

**G**

Yeah they mock me because I stand out

**D**

But I ain t never had to take a handout

**A**

**A**

**G**

And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin

**D**

high