high

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Flyin High
Kid Rock
Intro: D A G D
You know I spent a little time out in Malibu
I spent quite a bit down in Nashville too
Cuz I like the beach and loves to honky tonk
But the place that I call home
Is where I never have to feel alone
It s the place where I was raised and I was born
And the grass don t get much greener
And life can t get no sweeter
I got a funny cigarette and a two-dollar bottle of wine
And there s no need for new beginnings
More money or window trimmings
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And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin
high
Flyin high, in an old lawn chair
Flyin high, with an ice cold beer
Got nowhere to go, no place I d rather be
Yeah the grass don t get much greener
And life can t get no sweeter
And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin
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You know I ve traveled on yachts thru the south of France

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Α
Think I even got a pair of Versace pants
But all that makes me feel is like a fool
Cuz a pontoon boat, and a bottle of Beam
A couple good friends, and some cut off jeans
Has made us realize, you can t buy cool
And the grass don t get much greener
And life can t get no sweeter
I got a funny cigarette and a two-dollar bottle of wine
And there s no need for new beginnings
More money or window trimmings
And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin
high
Flyin high, in an old lawn chair
Flyin high, and my family near
Nowhere to go no place I d rather be
Yeah they mock me because I stand out
But I ain t never had to take a handout
And if the good Lord s willin , I m a keep on chillin , refillin and flyin
high
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