

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

D

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

D

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

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, 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

A

G

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

D

high

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