

# Trace Adkins, High

Ain't no whiskey in this glass  
Try not to smoke too many cigarettes  
I stay away from Mary Jane  
These are my choices  
Ain't gonna judge you if you do  
So don't you judge me if I don't  
I got my reasons, my demons and my past  
But hey the truth is  
Yeah the truth is  
I get high  
Drivin' down the freeway  
Just knowin' that it's Saturday  
And I got no place to be  
I get high  
Standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing these songs back to me  
If you ask me now  
I'll tell you this is how  
I get high  
Sometimes this world can be too much  
Somedays I feel like bein' out of touch  
And I see a sunset that takes my breath away  
And I find hope again  
Set there and drink it in  
I get high  
Drivin' down the freeway  
Just knowin' that it's Saturday  
And I got no place to be  
I get high  
Standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing these songs back to me  
And if you ask me now  
I'll tell you this is how  
I get high  
I get high  
Standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing my songs back to me  
And if you ask me now  
I'll tell you this is how  
I get high  
Yeah this is how I get high