

Artimus Pyledriver, High Life

Well I feel it on a Friday
Lord its creepin' up deep inside
Now when I think about the high life
And how we lost our mind

It's not the feelin' of a chemical
Oh she still do me real good
It's a beautiful experience
When we hit the woods

(chorus)
Back into the high life
Get back, get back (2x)

Got a cooler and a green bag
A tent built for two
Ol lady and my good friends
Gettin' high in that dew

Way down by the river bank
Catch the action of the day
Everybody feelin' alright
Rollin with the waves

(chorus)
Well wind is a rushin'
Lord, ol sun's goin down
Back into the clearin'
Gonna pass a few around

Got a transistor radio
Gonna be here a while
Raisin hell in the darkness
No one for a country mile

(chorus)
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