

# Enon, High Society

It can be lonely up at the top  
Above your problems and your stress  
And if there's trouble then we will take a pill  
To find a High Society  
Up in the air with your poverty  
And on the way to a Broadway play  
She bought whatever was in her way  
She got her hair done there on  
Crosby and Prince a shave and a rinse  
Just for her High Society  
She bought her High Society

Aah, life's much richer than the sound  
I feel us going up, the others going down and down  
This world is full of filthy sights  
I won't go out at night  
Unless the corners there are bright  
In light of High Society  
She bought her High Society  
Just for her High Society

She took her way like a magistrate  
She bought whatever was in her way  
And paid for dinner  
With 200 dollar bills what a thrill  
To eat her High Society  
She bought her High Society

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