

# Fastball, I Get High

Too bad I don't get my own way,  
want champagne all they got is cabernet,  
and I'm wasting all my time.  
I feel good but there's a tear in my eye,  
rain falling from a cloudless sky,  
I get high, forget about it all.

Red light flashing behind my cracked up rearview mirror,  
thunder crashing down and screaming in my ear.

I guess I drew a bad card somewhere down the line  
and I'll never win my money all back.  
I'm only here for a limited time,  
probably see me hanging around by the railroad tracks.  
I get high.

We used to have a house down by the shore,  
every night we'd take a walk to the liquor store,  
and we'd get wasted all the time.  
I hit the city when I lost you girl,  
not so pretty it's a different world.  
I get high, forget about it all.

Red light flashing behind my cracked up rearview mirror.  
thunder crashing down and screaming in my ear.

I guess I drew a bad card somewhere down the line,  
and I'll never win my money all back  
I'm only here for a limited time,  
and then I got a bag to pack.

I'm going down, I'm going down, I'm going down, I'm going down.

Too bad I don't get my own way,  
maybe you and me can try to get together someday,  
because I'm wasting all my time.  
I feel good, but there's a tear in my eye,  
rain falling from a cloudless sky,  
I get high, forget about it all.  
I get high, forget about it all.  
I get high, forget about it all.