

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.