

Rasputina, High On Life

I never want to be seen as cheap,
but I saw the tears in his ees
and I thought, "That's sweet."
I tried on all of my little jokes.
I muscle in, throw it in,
Just to see if it floats.
Not many people have the balls of I.
To take the bull by the horns
and make it mine all mine.
He was it, he was really hot shit.
he was tripping, he was ripped and
he was high on life.
He was it. He was really hot.
He was tripping, he was drifting,
he was high. He was really nice.
He smelled like propane and butterscotch.
He kept his eyes on me
cuz he liked to watch me
tear up the bedsheets to bandage him.
He had been in a fight,
but he did not win.
I don't think we brought the money up.
It was a gas, oh we just laughed.
This boy could not shut up.
He was it, he was really hot shit.
He was tripping, he was ripped and he was
high on life.