

# The High Life

Colt Ford

Feeling good, feeling nice, we can do it all night  
Ain't nothing wrong, no, we're just rolling along  
Living the high life, yeah  
Living the high life

Let me paint this picture for ya, small town on a Friday night  
Football and a Facebook party, one post tell everybody  
Win or lose, we're still gonna crank it  
Mix it up, I bet we drink it,  
Don't worry, know what we doin'  
Head home when the sun starts moving  
No sleep gotta get to work quick  
Good Lord that girl was worth it  
That kiss sure had me buzzin'  
That kiss got my boss cussin'  
It's alright, I'ma get this job one  
Later on she'll be riding shotgun  
My life, high life is perfect,  
My truck, my girl, all worth it

Feeling good, feeling nice, we can do it all night  
Moving and grooving to the flow of a favorite song  
Bass bumping, beat's tight, everybody getting right  
Hands in the air and we're singing along  
Bottle tops popping, the cameras ain't stopping,  
Tailgates dropping, this whole town's rocking,  
Yeah we're feeling good, feeling nice, we can do it all night  
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Saturday, on Friday repeat, meet everybody up in the town square  
Gotta see where the party's gonna be, sure hope Sara Beth's gonna be there  
Sheriff Thompson said Scott just got home, spent 18 months in Iraq  
Gonna pick him up and get gone, gonna raise a little hell cause he's back  
You gotta make time for your friends, you gotta make time for your work  
You gotta find a girl you can love, live life for all that it's worth  
Every day y'all, thank God for it, this life is such a blessing  
Escape that concrete jungle, come see what y'all been missing

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Sunday you gotta head to dinner, grandma done made them biscuits  
Fried chicken that's finger lickin', front porch little guitar pickin'  
Sweet tea and apple pie, country girl by my side,  
So right it can't be wrong, wanna hear y'all sing along

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