

# Chasing the High

Exxplorer

BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS, I'LL BE GONE  
DON'T WANNA HURT YOU ANYMORE  
DON'T WANNA STEAL YOUR HEART AND SOUL  
THERE'S A VOICE THAT'S TELLING ME TO GO  
TO A PLACE WHERE I BELONG, IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE

CHASING THE HIGH  
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BY THE TIME I REACH THE COUNTY LINE  
LOOKIN THROUGH THE REAR VIEW OF MY MIND  
MEMORIES SEEM TO FADE TO BLACK AND WHITE  
AND KEEP DISAPPEARING FROM MY SITE  
ON THIS HIGHWAY SO ALONE, DRIFTING FURTHER FROM MY HOME

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MISSED A FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND, THOUGHT OF FLOWERS NEVER SENT  
THINGS LIKE THESE THEY COST ALOT  
THINK OF BETTER WAYS TO SPEND  
PEOPLE NOTICE BLOODSHOT EYES, NO TOMORROWS NO GOODBYES  
THINGS ARE STARTING TO REVEAL, THE PART OF ME THAT CAN'T BE HEA  
LED

LORD HAVE MERCY, LORD HAVE MERCY  
I CAN'T FUCKIN BELIEVE THIS, YOU NEED WHAT  
MY LICENSE, INSURANCE AND MY REGISTRATION  
YOU GOTTA BE OUT YOUR MOTHERFUCKIN MIND