

## Gettin' By, High and Strange

Kris Kristofferson

New York City was a stich in time  
When I stood all I could of LA  
Patchin' up the pieces of my tangled mind  
Diggin' somethin' different every day, yeah.

Soon as I was better I was movin' on  
Gettin' it together, gettin' good and gone  
And by (gettin' by) high (good and high)  
And strange (gonna get some strange.)

New ain't nothin' but a state of mind  
Keeps a man from missin' what he left behind  
I'll take anything that I can find  
Anyhow, anywhere, anyway, anytime.

I'll keep livin' till the day I die  
As long as I can get it up for one more try  
Gettin' by (gettin' by) high (good and high)  
And strange (gonna get some strange.)