

## High Life

Mi6

it's hard to figure out  
there's too much going on - and you don't, believe me  
i can't ration-a-lize, the way it all comes round  
it's so confusing - and it, happens to me everyday somehow  
i'm wasting my time, hoping i'll find i've got a clue  
what can i say, get out of my way,  
and try to understand the things i do  
the look on your face but i don't, think i can keep up this pac  
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cause we all fall down  
when we step into the sun  
break my neck in two  
try'n to copy what you do

we all fall down  
when we step into the sun  
cause when it comes around  
it leaves you lying on the ground  
now, i can't remember my name  
but it will come back to me

accept me for who i am, high on adrenaline  
taking chances and i'm feeling pretty good about it  
now i'm higher than i've been, can you feel it rushin' in  
i'm burnin up inside and i think i can tell the reasons why  
it's time i told the truth  
i hit my head and lost my couthe  
and i've have never felt the same since that day now i'm ok  
i might be a little slow  
in summer sun and winter snow  
it doesn't matter anyway, i've got my life and vans on