

# Never Be That High

Randy Rogers Band

A hand-me-down hot rod holding down the interstate  
Life in the fast lane, staying out too late  
Drunk on summertime, crazy and hard to hold

A car full of dreamers parked in the parking lot  
Waiting on the world and some girls was a long shot  
Life was a drug and we were hooked, we didn't know

We'll never be that high again, stoned out our minds on innocence  
Used to catch a buzz on the fact that it was Saturday night  
We'll never be that high again, tell me why did it have to end  
You're only young once but man you're not too old to try  
But you know you'll never be that high

I'll always remember when I met Jim Bean  
Everybody laughed pretty hard at the first drink  
Barely got it down, thought I'd drowned when it took a hold

It hit me like a train to the brain feeling real tall  
Twenty minutes later Jim hit me like a brick wall  
Never felt as good as the first time that whiskey flowed

We'll never be that high again, stoned out our minds on innocence  
We used to catch a buzz on the fact that it was Saturday night  
We'll never be that high again tell me why did it have to end  
You're only young once but man you're not too old to try  
But you know you'll never be that high

She kissed me in the back seat first time show me how  
Knocked me off my feet, wish I had that feeling now

I'll never be that high again, stoned out my mind on innocence  
Used to catch a buzz on the fact that it was Saturday night  
I'll never be that high again, tell me why did it have to end  
You're only young once but man you're not too old to try  
But you know you'll never be that  
Know you'll never be that high, be that high