

## Higher

Shooter Jennings

Well if life's a bowl of cherries  
Why is mine the pits  
Well I feel like crap from the bottom of my boots to my hat to  
my fingertips  
I wanna get drunk get stoned get high and hang out with my friends  
And all I need is a woman's warmth  
And that's where you come in

I wanna get high and then get higher  
Every city is just a little bit different in the same way  
I wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
Live every minute to the limit till the end of my days

Well the bus pulls up the honky tonk  
And there's a line around the honky-block  
Ya know, that's what these crackers love to see  
Ya see I threw out my fishing line and honey I caught you  
When after the show in the back of the bus  
Oh sweetheart I know what you wanna do

You wanna high and then get higher  
Every city is just a little bit different in the same way  
Wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
Spend every minute to the limit till the end of my days

Now sit down honey I'm gonna tell you the truth for the first time  
Oh no dinner no movie no flowers no malls no suit no tie no cell phone calls no promises popcorn roller skates diamond rings or makin' cakes no brand new fast cars ice cream candy bars chicken' in callin' back no (do you think I'm fat) kiss me once kiss me twice damn you feel nice thank you dear do you think I might see you next year?

Stoned and then get stoneder  
Every woman's just a little bit different in the same way  
I wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
Yeah live every minute to the limit till the end of my days  
Oh yeah spend every minute to the limit till the end of my days