

# I'm Gonna Get High

Tampa Red

I'm gonna get high  
And it ain't no lie  
And swing alone and have a ball  
I'm gonna get high

Oh me, oh my  
Nobody know why  
Oh my baby don't you cry  
I'm gonna get high

It ain't no need of no one  
Tryin' to shame me  
But what a state I've got in  
Who could blame me? Oh, yes

I'm gonna get high  
I'll do it or die  
And swing alone and have a ball  
I'm gonna get high, yeah, yeah

Beat it out for me, then  
Ah ha  
I hear you Mr. Sax Player  
Yes, yes

Get that trumpet here  
I hear you Mr. Ivory Man  
C'mon, do it again, please  
Ah ha

I'm gonna get high  
And it ain't no lie  
And swing alone and have a ball  
I'm gonna get high

Oh me, oh my  
Nobody know why  
Oh my baby, don't you cry  
I'm gonna get high

It ain't no need of no one  
Tryin' to shame me, yeah-yeah  
But what a state I've got in  
Who could blame me? Oh, yeah

Oh, I'm gonna get high  
I'll do it or die  
And swing alone and have a ball  
I'm gonna get high

Zip it now  
Yes, yes, yes  
Ah ha  
Ah yeah

I hear you  
Ah ha

Yes, yes, yes  
Goin' out boys

Well, I'm gonna get high  
I'll do it or die  
Swing alone and have a ball  
I'm gonna get high, yeah