

High Coin

Van Dyke Parks

I'm goin for high coin baby
Or I aint goin nowhere at all
I'm goin for high coin baby
To keep me high and in and up and down and all
Some others living by the rules are turning
Mortals into fools like you and I
I'm fine It's my time

It looks like high time baby
To stop our lovin nickel dime
We're in the high times baby
Where words are lost and tempest tossed in lemon lime
When times and places effervesce
In words of wonder from down under
I'm no less, I'm fine, it's my time