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Lost, I keep changing my way
... I don't know how to find
Far, I've been so far away
No turning back since I've made up my mind
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Chance, I come by for more
...
Love, I never ...
Baby fame is a friend of pain

Out of touch, out of reach, out of sight I'm going straight to the the top Very much enough for a life like mine

High life, high life
I'm gonna make it mine
High life, high life
My dream will never die

Life, gets me day after day
My clock is ticking, I don't understand
Time, keeps on running away
In a fight to keep ...

Out of touch, out of reach, out of sight I'm going straight to the top
Very much enough for a life like mine

High life, high life
I'm gonna make it mine
High life, high life
My dream will never die

... I'm gonna make it mine

I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna
High life, high life

High life, high life
I'm gonna make it mine