

# High

Trace Adkins

Ain't no whiskey in this glass  
I try not to smoke too many cigarettes  
I stay away from Mary Jane  
These are my choices I ain't gonna judge you if you do  
So don't you judge me if I don't  
I got my reasons, my demons and my past  
But hey the truth is, yeah, the truth is I get high drivin' down the freeway  
Just knowin' that it's Saturday and I got no place to be  
I get high standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing these songs back to me  
If you ask me now, I'll tell you this is how I get high Sometimes this world can be too much  
Some days I feel like bein' out of touch  
Then I see a sunset that takes my breath away  
And I find hope again, I sit there and drink it in I get high drivin' down the freeway  
Just knowin' that it's Saturday and I got no place to be  
I get high standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing these songs back to me  
And if you ask me now, I'll tell you this is how I get high I get high standin' in the spotlight  
No words for what it feels like  
When you sing my songs back to me  
And if you ask me now, I'll tell you this is how I get high  
Yeah, this is how I get high

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