

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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