

# High Head Blues

## The Black Crowes

Sometimes I have a ghetto in my mind  
Other times sunshine high head fine  
In between I get cold, old mean  
Intertwined with country pride open and kind

This draws a line  
Sorry to coin a phrase  
On either side is wisdom and rage  
So keeping track of time  
Racing with my age  
Sleeping with the snakes  
Forget that you showed up late  
It ain't worth it baby

[Chorus:]

A charmed life it is  
At least they tell you so  
I got a good idea  
It ain't like they say is so  
And if it is then let me go  
Let me go

Any day there might be hell to pay  
But in other ways  
It makes it seem OK  
I'll tell you what I mean  
It's not a plot nor a scheme  
It's just peace in my mind  
Again can I use the word kind  
I ain't sorry about it baby

[Chorus]

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