When I'm in My Tea

Jo Jo Adams

When I'm In My Tea by Jo Jo Adams 1947

What's doing, man?

Ain't nothin' happening, man. What you know?

Oh, I'm gone with the wind, man. I'm beat, man.

You real beat, man? What's happening?

My ground pad is beat. I can't get out. It's raining out there...

Oh, man don't worry 'bout the rain.
I'll tell you what to do
C'mon and jump up with me to 322

If it's raining, I don't mind
because I'm high as a Georgia pine
Fill my glass with cherry wine.
because I'm in my tea.

Yes, I'm high and that's no joke.
Up to heaven just watch me smoke.
Sailin' above all I see
because I'm in my tea

Mellow lights, hi-de-ho
Sends me knockin' on anybody's door
No introduction do I need
Cuz I'm a hip cat, I tell you, all for the weed.

Sky is high and so am I
If I ain't high, boy, I hope to die.
Even when I tell you that ain't no lie
because I'm in my tea.

-- break --
Pass it here...gimme that rope...lookit that...laughter
...you gassing me...

Mellow lights and hi-de-ho
Sends me knockin' on anybody's door
No introduction do I need
I'm so hip and I'm high as I can be.

Yes, I'm high. That's no lie.
C'mon, Jackson, I'll show you why.
I decree get high with me
Because I'm in my tea

I'm just as high as I can be
Tell me can't you plainly see
Oh, when I'm in my tea !

Lookout, now!

Lyrics submitted by Brian Watt.

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