

Lit Up

Buckcherry

Oh, yeah
You wanna find it
C'mon, yeah
I'm on a plane with cocaine
And yes, I'm all lit up again
Cough up love and touch up
Your mama said packing lines is sin
And yes, I'm all lit up again
On the couch, in my bed
And yes, I'm all lit up again
Flyin'
I love the cocaine
I love the cocaine
Mama can't you wait, yeah!
I'm on a train and right on
You know the train is staying off the tracks
I'm in touch love from this crutch
Well, you at ten but money I'm on eleven
And yes, I'm all lit up again
On the couch, in my bed
And yes, I'm all lit up again
Flyin'
I love the cocaine
I love the cocaine
Mama can't you wait?
Mama can't you wait?
I love the cocaine
I love the cocaine
Mama can't you wait?
Oh, can't you wait long?
Crack the door for the curious girl
'Cause she's waiting, she's been waiting
Chop a line for the fiending man
'Cause he wants one
You know, you know you got to
Can you feel it, can you feel it tonight?
Are you high love, tell me are you [unverified] high?
In the moment you are just so right
You're right love, are you right love?

And yes, I'm all lit up again
On the couch, in my bed
And yes, I'm all lit up again
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