When I'm High

Andrew W.k.

When I'm riding
Well, I can tell from the road ahead that the road is long
And when I'm flying
Well, I can tell from the way it feels that it can't be wrong
Woah, you can't tell me 'bout the way it was
You can't show me what a real man does
But I can see what you do with my eye
When I'm high
Well, I can see myself and not know where I am
And when I'm dying
Well, I can lose my breathe and still have full command
Woah, you can't see me like the way I can
You're talking to me but you never listen, man
And I won't to listen to the way you were
Or why you had to do it like you did to her
I'm hanging by a thread from the fabric of the open sky
When I'm high
When I'm lying
Well, I don't claim to speak your truth or keep your peace
And that confirms I never knew your disbelief
And now you see me where I stand with your bride

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