Chips Ahoy!

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She put 900 dollars on the fifth horse in the sixth race
I think his name was Chips Ahoy!
Came in six lengths ahead
We spent the whole next week getting high
At first I thought that she hit
On some tip that she got from some other boy
We were overjoyed
I got a girl and she don't have to work
She can tell which horse is gonna finish in first
Some nights the painkillers make
The pain even worse
Came in six lengths ahead
We spent the whole next week getting high
I love this girl but
I can't tell when she's having a good time
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't let me touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't even dance?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't let me touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't even dance?
She's hard on the heart and she's soft to the touch
And she gets migraine headaches when she does it too much
And she always does it too much
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't let me touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't even dance?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't let me touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high
If you won't even dance?
And you won't even dance

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