Hunting High And Low

Freedom Call

I'm a player, I'm a winner, I'm a saint but I'm a sinner
Oh, that bright side of life
I'm a maker, I'm a taker, I'm a self made millionaire
Oh, the world turned upside downHere I stand, I am a loner
I am searching for something, searching for loveI am hunting high, high and low
The sense of my life means reaching for gold
Hunting high, high and low
Reaching the stars, I'm ready to fallHungry for attention, surfing through my life
Oh, I roll the dice
I am flying high on glory, it's fame that writes my story
Oh, this is my lifeHere I stand, I am a loner
I am searching for something, searching for loveI am hunting high, high and low
The sense of my life means reaching for gold
Hunting high, high and low
Reaching the stars, I'm ready to fallI am hunting high, high and low
The sense of my life means reaching for gold
Hunting high, high and low
Reaching the stars, I'm ready to fall

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