Gettin' By, High and Strange

Kris Kristofferson

New York City was a stitch in time
When I stood all I could of L.A.

Patchin' up the pieces of my tangled mindDiggin' somethin' different every day, yeah
Soon as I was better, I was movin' on

Gettin' it together, gettin' good and goneAnd by gettin' by high, good and high and strange
Gonna get some strangeNew ain't nothin' but a state of mind
Keeps a man from missin' what he left behind
I'll take anything that I can findAnyhow anywhere anyway anytime
I'll keep livin' till the day I die as long as I can
Get it up for one more tryGettin' by gettin' by high good and high and strange
Gonna get some strangeNew ain't nothin' but a state of mind
Gettin' by good and high and strange
Gonna get some strange

Songwriters
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