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 wrongWoah, 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 eyeWhen 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 commandWoah, 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 wereOr 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 highWhen 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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