High Times

Del Amitri

Little snow white, she is sleeping 24 hours a day
She's got a right to be lazy, flat out of reasons to breathe
And it's cold baby, yes it's cold
But everything is relative, can't you see we're living in?High times, dig the new domain
Living through high times, just don't crash my spiritual planeLittle snow white, she was hungry
Told to go out and graft for it
At the end of the rainbow she was mind blown
To be staring at a crock of shit
And it's hard baby, yes it's hard
But with a little intuition you can shift position in theHigh times, touch the magic stone
Living through high times, pick up that spiritual phoneFrittering packs of refuseniks, too drunk to muster any contempt
Ten ways to relax on a cruise ship, one way to cover the rent
I've whored myself around enough to know, baby
You don't come with the customers and smile when you're spoken to inHigh times, catch the cosmic vibe
Living through high times, hey, has Ginger Baker died?
Living through high times, my planet's all out of line
Living through high times, man, just like '69
Living throughHigh times, high times, high times, high times, high times

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/