

I'm Gonna Get High

Tampa Red

I'm gonna get high
And it ain't no lie
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high Oh me, oh my
Nobody know why
Oh my baby don't you cry
I'm gonna get high It ain't no need of no one
Tryin' to shame me
But what a state I've got in
Who could blame me? Oh, yes I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high, yeah, yeah Beat it out for me, then
Ah ha
I hear you Mr. Sax Player
Yes, yes Get that trumpet here
I hear you Mr. Ivory Man
C'mon, do it again, please
Ah ha I'm gonna get high
And it ain't no lie
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high Oh me, oh my
Nobody know why
Oh my baby, don't you cry
I'm gonna get high It ain't no need of no one
Tryin' to shame me, yeah-yeah
But what a state I've got in
Who could blame me? Oh, yeah Oh, I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high Zip it now
Yes, yes, yes
Ah ha
Ah yeah I hear you
Ah ha Yes, yes, yes
Goin' out boys Well, I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
Swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high, yeah

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