

# Get High

Brandy Clark

She hates her job, loves her kids  
Bored with her husband  
Tired of the same old list of things to do  
So when the to-dos have all been done  
She sits down at the kitchen table  
And rolls herself a fat oneSmoke so sweet fills the air  
She maybe ought to crack a window  
But all she can do is stare at the paint  
That's been peeling off the walls  
A couple tokes and her troubles don't seem all that tall[Chorus]  
You know life will let you down  
Love will leave you lonely  
Sometimes the only way to get by  
Is to get highShe laughs out loud at who she used to be  
A girl who'd a looked down on  
A woman's moking weed in her kitchen  
Sometimes she misses those younger days  
Seeing the world through rose colored glasses  
Instead of this purple haze[Chorus]  
You know life will let you down  
Love will leave you lonely  
Sometimes the only way to get by  
Is to get highSo she tucks her kids in at night  
Kisses her husband turns off the light  
And talks to God  
Says Lord gel me accept what I cannot change  
But until I learn to do that  
Thanks for the Mary Jane

Songwriters

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