Liquid Highway

Cliff Morrison and the Lizard Sun Band

I was walking down a highway, I was
Looking for the sky

I don't know why
I don't know why

She was coming down the other way, she was
Looking for her guy

She cut my eye
Now I feel high

Mine was locked
Between regrets
Because I quit this fucking liquid hidge yeah

That's why I die
Inside my mind

I thought I'd seen this girl before me
Maybe in a dream

I wanna scream
Yes in a dream

Her eyes were like crystal blue silver
As she dripped in stream

She's hot, she's clean
Lost out to me

Mine was cut
Within the test
Envision secret alphabitch yeah

My father's right
So fairy right

One, two, three, fou, five;

Judge, Judge, Judge, Judge; The man is not wanted here

Put you on man, calm saviour
Betrayal of wars and calculable greed

They haven't invented music yet so I read to them from the book of days

And I missed my boy,
And think about the child who will one day own you

I based my whole life on a bad dream I once had
That child was mad
Without a doubt

Sipping, dripping, smoking flod
My world's unfast I'm high

But now I'm dry
Just for some time

A shaman has a gift for you
To show you size within that's true yeah

Some day I'm dry
And show you why

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/