High Road

Feeki

No one knows a way, but your damn self
People try to lend a hand, but they can't help
You gotta pick and choose
We are wearing different shoes
Be a bigger you
Go and get another handout

I'm feeling bad for the people living for the weekend
The type that want to be dreaming
But never got to see them
What a boring story
Being one way back and forth for me

Lyrics Submitted by Jimmy Vaughan

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