I Don’t Get High

Key of A flat – Capo 1 – Play G - By John T. Wurzer

It’s true you’ll never feel good, if you never felt bad

And you can’t ever miss, what you never have had

Life is alright underground, if you never fly through the sky

And you’ll never feel low, if you don’t get high

I don’t let myself get too high, or sink too low

When it hurts too much to say good-bye, I just go

So if you pass me on a dusty road, with a tear in my eye

It’s just the dirt; I can’t be feeling low, because I don’t get high

I used to fall in love, with just a wink and a glance

Then things would fall apart at the heart of romance

I used to drown myself in an emotional pie

But now I’m on an even keel, because I don’t get high

I don’t let myself get too high, or sink too low

When it hurts too much to say good-bye, I just go

So if you pass me on a dusty road, with a tear in my eye

It’s just the dirt; I can’t be feeling low, because I don’t get high

When life is spinning the wheel, I don’t scream or shout

The price is right for a deal, but I just do without

And when the stage goes dark and the spotlight fades

I’m left with a heart that can’t be cut apart by a thousand razor blades

I don’t let myself get too high, or sink too low

When it hurts too much to say good-bye, I just go

So if you pass me on a dusty road, with a tear in my eye

It’s just the dirt; I can’t be feeling low, because I don’t get high