

## **Brazzaville "High Life"**

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High life  
Sing me a sweet song  
You used  
To think I was grand  
Downtown  
Chelsea and Soho  
I held  
The world in my hand

I flew  
The Concorde to Paris  
Sniffed lines  
Of cocaine for free  
Champagne  
And mangoes for breakfast  
Warm nights  
And dawns by the sea

ODÂ'ed  
In the afternoon  
With her diamonds and pearls  
And a burnt spoon

Now IÂ'm  
A little bit older  
And IÂ'm  
In need of a friend  
IÂ've got  
Some pills and some liquor  
And soon  
IÂ'll see you again

ODÂ'edÂ... etc.

Honey  
What you gonna do  
When your beauty and youth  
Are behind you?

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