

John Michael Montgomery

"Highfly"

Visit "[Highfly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

For many years
You played the joker and you always won.
You wasted time,
Always fooling round and having fun.
Your luck ran out
Just like the sunshine when the day is done.
Your dreams subsided
When you decided that your chance had gone
Your chance to be someone.

You never tried,
You just accepted things and didn't care.
And now it's over,
You look around you but there's no one there.
It's too late now,
Face the truth and don't you try to run.
You're feelin' sorry,
And you've realised your chance has gone
Your chance to be someone.
Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?

Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

Highfly, touch the sky,
Whatcha gonna do now the well's dry?
Good time, feeling fine.
Whatcha gonna do now there's no wine?

Visit [John Michael Montgomery](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.