

Limahl

"High Life"

Visit "[High Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh yeah
In the mirror I see the man I used to be
And every night I wake up with my spirit in handcuffs

Can't take no more everyday it's the same old routine
Got to play all of the bills every week like a working
machine

CHORUS

Ah ah ah - to be living high life
Ah ah ah - gotta get off the bread line
Ah ah ah - tell me brother can you spare a dime
I've gotta find a way, I need to get out of here
Cause it's killing my brain and I'm starting to dissappear
(yeah)

How can I prosper in life I've got nothing to show
When I wake up tomorrow if somehow my life could
mean more

CHORUS

Ah ah ah - to be livin' the high life
Ah ah ah - gotta get off the bread line
Ah ah ah - I wanna have me a good time
Ah ah ah - tell me brother can you spare a dime
Baby we'll be living the high life

Repeat CHORUS and fade.

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