

## Shooter Jennings "Higher"

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If life's a bowl of cherries  
Why is mine the pits  
Well I feel like crap from the bottom of my boots to my  
hat to my fingertips  
I wanna get drunk get stoned get high and hang out  
with my friends  
And all I need is a woman's warmth  
And that's where you come in

I wanna get high and then get higher  
Every city is just a little bit different in the same way  
I wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
Live every minute to the limit till the end of my days

Well a bus pulls up the honky tonk  
And there's a line around the honky-block  
Ya know, that's what these crackers love to see  
Ya see I threw out my fishing line and honey I caught  
you  
When after the show in the back of the bus  
Oh sweetheart I know what you wanna do  
You wanna high and then get higher  
Every city is just a little bit different in the same way  
You wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
And spend every minute to the limit till the end of my  
days

Now sit down honey I'm gonna tell you the truth for the  
first time  
Oh no dinner no movie no flowers no malls no suit no  
tie no cell phone calls no promises popcorn roller  
skates diamond rings  
or making cakes no brand new fast cars ice cream  
candy bars checkin' in callin' back no (do you think I'm  
fat) kiss me once  
kiss me twice damn you feel nice do you think I might  
see you next year

Stone and then get stoneder  
Every woman's just a little bit different in the same way  
I wanna get drunk and then get drunker  
Yeah live every minute to the limit till the end of my

days  
Oh yeah spend every minute to the limit till the end of  
my days

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