

High Life

Mark Lanegan

That strange little bird makes a penny whistle sound
And I'm gonna live the high life
The very same thing all the fortunate have found
The world on a string
The high life

Black light, black heat
Who can resist
It flows through time
It slows like this

That strange little bird makes a melancholy sound
And I'm gonna live the high life
It has been said that there's nothing to profound
As living it well
The high life
As living it well
The high life