Everybody Getting High

Everybody getting high High high high high high Everybody getting high High high high high high

Here comes the writer He's got the script right in his hand Talkin to the actress While she's checking out the band Her name is pretty But not the boils on her face I feel like running But there's no hiding place

Everybody getting high High high high high high Everybody getting high High high high high high

My dress designers They want to doll me up in blue Pretty next fall's collection They want to show it in the zoo

Everybody getting high High high high high high Everybody getting Fly fly fly fly fly fly fly

What are you doing here To all these dogs you're just a bone Before you throw up honey Just grab your coat And kiss your goodbyes I'm gonna take you take you home

I'm checking out the kung fu actor Boy is he way up his ass He won't even talk to me But he wants to show me How to dance

Everybody getting high High high high high high And I sit and wonder why Why why why why why why Cos everybody wants to Fly fly fly fly fly fly fly **Mick Jagger**