

Natural High

Slim Dusty

If I could bottle me some of that red sunset I've seen across the bay
I'd lie around and drink that bottle dry
If they could roll it up in a cigarette I could smoke the stuff all day
'Til they do I'm stickin' to my natural high

If I could steal the soul of those gospel songs I heard when I was young
I'd live a life of crime until I die
But it's for the savin' the soul of a thief like me that all those songs are sung
And I'm happy livin' on my natural high

I get high with the sunrise in the mornin' as a rule
I get high when I hear my children comin' home from school
But most of all I get high at night when I'm lyin' side by side with the girl who keeps me on my natural high

Let's hear the guitar

I get high with the sunrise in the mornin' as a rule
I get high when I hear my children comin' home from school
If all of the women and all of the bars in the whole world could be mine I'd turn my heart away and walk on by
'Cause I left the booze and the big cigars and the all night coffee line for the girl who keeps me on my natural high

I love the girl who keeps me on my natural high
I love the girl who keeps me on my natural high