

## Lit Up

Buckcherry

Oh yeah  
Ya wanna find it  
Come on yeah

I'm on a plane, with cocaine  
And yes I'm all lit up again  
Cough up love, and touch up  
Your mama said packing lines is sin

And yes I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes I'm all, lit up again, flying  
I love the cocaine, I love the cocaine  
Mama can you wait, mama can you wait, yeah

I'm on a train, and ride on  
You know the train is staying off the track  
I'm in touch love, from this crutch  
Well you're on ten, but honey I'm on eleven

And yes I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes I'm all, lit up again, flying  
I love the cocaine, I love the cocaine  
Mama can you wait, mama can you wait  
I love the cocaine, I love the cocaine  
Mama can you wait, oh can you wait long?

Well crack the door for the curious girl cause she's been waiting, she's been waiting  
Chop a line for the fiending man 'cause he wants one  
You know, you know you got to, can you feel it can you feel it tonight, are you high love, tell me are you fucking high?  
In the moment you are just so right  
You're right love, are you right love?

And yes I'm all lit up again  
On the couch, in my bed  
And yes I'm all, lit up again, flying  
I love the cocaine, I love the cocaine  
Mama can you wait, mama can you wait  
I love the cocaine, I love the cocaine  
Mama can you wait, oh can you wait long?

Oh yeah  
Don't wanna fight that  
Alright, yeah  
Yeah