

High On Something

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

There was a gunfight in the diner last night
And I left with a little more money than when I walked in
I really ought to get back home to my sweet Suzanne
Before I spend it all forgetting my sins

Heard my name on the radio this morning
Guess the man last night he didn't live
And I really would've sworn that I missed him
Guess I can't hang with my old shaking hands

Cause I was high on something
And I was going faster than a train
She was saying I love you
I was leaving again
Cause I was high on something

Stole a truck from this woman outside of Tulsa
She said I've got kids I said I don't give a damn
And I drove all night across the blacktop and I was raging
To them prairie fields turned to desert sand

I was high on something
I was going faster than a train
She was saying I love you
I was leaving again

Till there's nothing left just codeine
Till there's nothing left just codeine
Till there's nothing left just codeine

I was high on something