

High Life

Brazzaville

High life
Sing me a sweet song
You used
To think I was grand
Downtown
Chelsea and Soho
I held
The world in my hand

I flew
The Concorde to Paris
Sniffed lines
Of cocaine for free
Champagne
And mangoes for breakfast
Warm nights
And dawns by the sea

OD'ed
In the afternoon
With her diamonds and pearls
And a burnt spoon

Now I'm
A little bit older
And I'm
In need of a friend
I've got
Some pills and some liquor
And soon
I'll see you again

OD'ed... etc.

Honey
What you gonna do
When your beauty and youth
Are behind you?