

# How High Did You Go

John Conlee

Billy and his bicycle screamed down the hill  
His school buddies yelled at "You're gonna get killed"  
Right as his wheels hit the ramp made of plywood and blocks  
For a moment in time he soared above them  
Evil Knievel had nothing on him  
He was brave and foolish, young and carefree  
He was launched  
Flying over a ditch that was too wide to be jumped across

When he finally came down  
Crashed into the ground  
It wasn't the stars that he saw or how hard that he fell that t  
hey wanted to know  
They all gathered 'round and said "Tell us, how high did you go  
?"

The whole town said Billy wouldn't get far  
When he climbed on the Greyhound with his old guitar  
But he hopped off in Nashville, caught a song headed straight t  
o the top  
He thought as he sang at the Grand Ole Opry  
Hank Senior and Junior's got nothing on me  
He was fresh, had the look, had a head, had a hat, he was hot  
Flying up the new country charts until it all went pot

When he finally came down  
Crashed back into town  
It wasn't the stars that he saw or how hard that he fell that t  
hey wanted to know  
They all gathered 'round and said "Tell us, how high did you go  
?"  
How high did you go?  
How high did you go?

So to all you big dreamers and disheartened schemers who find y  
ourselves back in the hole  
Skip all the low points and tell us, how high did you go  
All we wanna know is how high did you go