I don't wanna get in fights on private flights to paradise no m ore

And I don't wanna suffer fools or sycophants by swimming pools and dance floors

I just want a high that don't end low
A hat to call my home
A bag that won't hold much
And a simple song to sing when I'm alone

I've been kind to angry souls in hopes they wouldn't be so cold and empty

And I don't wanna live off crumbs and wait for love that never comes to get me

I just want a high that don't end low
A hat to call my home
A bag that won't hold much
And a simple song to sing when I'm alone

It might go la la la
La la la
La la la la la la la...

Yeah, I think I'm gonna leave this town, let a little bit of op en road surround me out there

Cause you can't be lonely when you stare into that sunny yellow flare, oh yeah

I just want a high that don't end low
A hat to call my home
A bag that won't hold much
A dog who lives the dream
Some booze that I can feel
A good day once a week
And a simple song to sing when I'm alone

It might go la la la
La la la
La la la la la la...