

hit of the highlife

Kurt Vile

Yeah, well, I drove on up to New York City
Deep down where life was shitty though
From Philadelphi-I-A is where I'm from
Guess we're coming for a shot at glamor
Not that I don't love where I live
In fact, I know that it's better
By the trees but less people though
And sometimes a man gets lonely
And needs a hit of the high life

Drove over to Athens, Georgia
From Nash', Vegas, USA
So much Music City, but sometimes I think
Just a bunch of cowboys on scooters
So I came to get these vocals down
Behind the mic, it's nights in Green Athens
But it ain't no cowboy town
Not much has changed but also a whole lot
Man, this country, it sure is confusing though
Yeah, it sure is a hell a roller hole, man
Yeah, yeah, it's true, yeah, it's true, yeah, it's true
Guess we're coming for a shot at glamor

Mm, glamor
Hey, yeah, mm
So good

Yeah, drove up to New York City
Deep down, well, maybe life was shitty though
The highway's nothing but a snake line of headlights
So guess we coming for a shot at glamor
Not that I don't live where I love
But sometimes you'll find me seesawing between in my mind
And sometimes a man gets lonely
And needs a hit of the high life, so