

# High Again

mansionz

Nah, nah, nah  
Yeah, yeah

I'm not sober, just got high again  
Yeah, I got high, but I'm so low again  
I'm so rich, but my hearts broke again  
'Cause this house don't feel like home, yeah  
Yeah  
Just got high, I'm writing songs again  
All I hear is self-sabotage inside my head  
And I had a hundred days of sobriety, but I got nowhere to go  
Will you let me come home, mama?

I, I got high again  
I don't got no real friends to hang with  
But you make me less alone  
Matching scars and broken homes

And I'm feeling so let down  
There's a piece of me that broke  
And I wanna clear the air  
But the room is filled with smoke  
All I do is tell you lies  
All you do is love me more  
I'll go to treatment in the morning time  
Really done this time for sure

I got high again, yeah  
I got high again, yeah  
I don't got no real friends to kick it with  
But you make me less alone  
Matching scars and broken homes  
I got high again  
I got high again, yeah  
And you're the only place I know  
So baby, please don't let me go  
'Cause I got high again