

High Time

Randy Houser

Oh, pass me a bottle
I'm gonna take a swallow
This is where a long week ends
This is where the fun begins
So turn on that radio
And put me on cruise control
I'm tired of fightin' that wheel
Now it's all downhill

'Cause it's high time again
Gonna slip on off, gonna fly away
Gonna sit right here on the porch in the dark
A little somethin' to spark up the atmosphere
A can of cold beer
Yeah, it's high time again

Oh, and problems
Yeah, we all got problems
But somehow you gotta leave 'em behind
Oh, me, I'm forgettin' mine

'Cause it's high time again
Gonna slip on off, gonna fly away
Gonna sit right here on the porch in the dark
A little somethin' to spark up the atmosphere
A can of cold beer
Yeah, it's high time again

I'm shakin' off a heavy load
The only way I know

It's high time again
Gonna slip on off, gonna fly away
Gonna sit right here on the porch in the dark
A little somethin' to spark up the atmosphere
A can of cold beer
Yeah, it's high time again
Gonna slip on off, gonna fly away
Gonna sit right here on the porch in the dark
A little somethin' to spark up the atmosphere
A can of cold beer
Yeah, it's high time again

Oh, it's high time
Yeah, it's high time
It's high time