

# Live It Up (High Tide)

Surfaces

Live it up, go on live it up  
I was on the ground but you got me movin' up, yeah, yeah  
Movin' up, flyin' up above  
Sun ain't never hidin' baby, you're the one that's got me slidin'  
All day, right through the roof like we were Pompeii  
We're servin' waves just like an entree  
That's on the way  
Woah-oh-oh-oh

Got me feelin' like a high tide, three-six-five  
With the coast held down, on both sides  
I'm on a life high, first class flight  
Wavin' back to old pastimes  
Seems like a landslide just slipped my mind  
All that's left is what feels right  
With the high tide  
Got me feelin' like a high tide

Aye, paint it like I'm Picasso and spread it like avocado  
You gotta know you're a star and I'm feelin' like Aristotle  
No cap like it was a bottle, push start to throttle  
Ask me what I've been doin, livin' like no tomorrow, mm-hmm  
Never back to the way it was  
Movin' how we should, more life, more love, mm-hmm  
Take me back to the heights I see  
And the rest we'll leave

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