I'm Gonna Get High

Tampa Red

I'm gonna get high
And it ain't no lie
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high

Oh me, oh my
Nobody know why
Oh my baby don't you cry
I'm gonna get high

It ain't no need of no one Tryin' to shame me But what a state I've got in Who could blame me? Oh, yes

I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high, yeah, yeah

Beat it out for me, then Ah ha I hear you Mr. Sax Player Yes, yes

Get that trumpet here
I hear you Mr. Ivory Man
C'mon, do it again, please
Ah ha

I'm gonna get high
And it ain't no lie
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high

Oh me, oh my Nobody know why Oh my baby, don't you cry I'm gonna get high

It ain't no need of no one Tryin' to shame me, yeah-yeah But what a state I've got in Who could blame me? Oh, yeah

Oh, I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
And swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high

Zip it now Yes, yes, yes Ah ha Ah yeah

I hear you Ah ha Yes, yes, yes Goin' out boys

Well, I'm gonna get high
I'll do it or die
Swing alone and have a ball
I'm gonna get high, yeah