High Life

Lost, I keep changing my way ... I don't know how to find Far, I've been so far away No turning back since I've made up my mind

Chance, I come by for more ... Love, I never ... Baby fame is a friend of pain

Out of touch, out of reach, out of sight I'm going straight to the the top Very much enough for a life like mine

High life, high life I'm gonna make it mine High life, high life My dream will never die

Life, gets me day after day My clock is ticking, I don't understand Time, keeps on running away In a fight to keep ...

Out of touch, out of reach, out of sight I'm going straight to the top Very much enough for a life like mine

High life, high life I'm gonna make it mine High life, high life My dream will never die

... I'm gonna make it mine

I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna High life, high life

High life, high life I'm gonna make it mine