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Because I got High by Afroman

I was at the Parkinson's meet until I got high  
I couldn't move my feet but then I got high  
There was no birthday treat and I know why  
'Cos I got high etc  
I was booking my carer's flights but I got high  
She was coming to the gala night but I got high  
She's stuck at the airport tonight and I know why  
I was going to kiss my carer's face but I got high  
She was bringing a birthday cake but I got high  
The cake's still in her case and I know why  
I was going to raise a birthday glass but I got high  
Drink champers with my lass but I got high  
Now I've got no brass and I know why (and so on)  
Now we are miles apart and I know why (so on)  
Now we are miles apart  
No message from her heart  
She say's I'm a silly old (laughter)  
I was going to ring the boys at home until I got high  
I lost my mobile phone  
I can't send a message home  
I was going to make sweet love to you  
Send you flowers too  
My girl said we're through  
I was going to sing a song or two  
So I lit up in the loo  
The Holiday Inn bored me too  
I'm messin' with this song  
I'm know I'm doing you're wrong  
But if you're taking Parky drugs  
You will be high, you will be high, you will be high