

Back in the High Life Again – Steve Winwood

It **used** to seem to **me** that my **life** ran on too **fast**
And I **had** to take it **slowly**, just to **make** the good parts **last**
But **when** you're born to **run**, it's so **hard** to just slow **down**
So **don't** be surprised to **see** me, back in that **bright** part of **town**
/ D G D A / :

I'll be **back** in the **high** life **again**
All the doors I **closed** one time will **open** up **again** ...
I'll be **back** in the **high** life **again**
All the eyes that **watched** me once will **smile** and take me **in**
/ D A D / G D A D A / 1st / G D A D - /

And I'll **drink** and dance with **one** hand free and **let** the world back **into** me
And **oh** I'll be a **sight** to see **back** in the **high life** **again**
/ G D A D / G D - - A D G - /

You used to be the best to make life be life to me
And I hope that you're still out there and you're like you used to be
We'll have ourselves a time and we'll dance 'til the morning sun
And we'll let the good times come in and we won't stop 'til we're done

We'll be back in the...

And we'll drink and dance with one hand free and have the world so easily...