

# Nickelback, High Time

Utwór 'High Time' z albumu 'Get Rollin' Nickelback (premiera 18.11.2022r.)

Same old, same town, going nowhere  
Need a brand new view in front of me  
Don't need no map, no need to pack  
And don't care much if we come back  
Sitting still just wasn't meant for me  
Some folks just go straight and narrow  
Turns out that life ain't right for me  
'Cause every time we cross state lines  
The grass we find on the other side  
Always seems to twist up twice as green (hey)

Well, it's high time you and I got rollin'  
Some place else we just gotta be  
That beat up van I bought you thought was stolen  
Looked like hell but felt like home to me

Strummin', thumpin' on the dashboard  
Purple haze makes it hard to see  
Two rear-view dice, three friends of mine  
And four bald tires still rollin' right  
Taste of inspiration's all we need (hey)

Well, it's high time you and I got rollin' (like a rollin' stone)  
Some place else we just gotta be  
That beat up van I bought you thought was stolen (ain't been stolen long)  
Looked like hell but felt like home to me  
Eagles got us down to California (songs we're singing on)  
Beach boys got us surfin' on the sea  
We got stoned goin' up to Colorado (we been smokin' on)  
And couldn't see the forest for the trees

Better take a picture  
'Cause, baby, I can betcha that  
We won't be 'round here for long  
Freedom train keeps movin' on  
Stoppin' off and take it slow  
Top it off when we get low  
Only way that this can last  
If you got ass, the grass or gas

Clappin', tappin', get your groove on  
Front seat drums and back seat harmonies  
When we drive by your country side  
Stick out your thumb if you need a ride  
No one knows just where this road will lead (hey)

Well, it's high time you and I got rollin' (like a rollin' stone)  
Some place else we just gotta be  
That beat up van I bought you thought was stolen (ain't been stolen long)  
Looked like hell but felt like home to me (whooh!)  
Eagles got us down to California (songs we're singing on)  
Beach boys got us surfin' on the sea  
We got Rocky Mountain high in Colorado (we been smokin' on)  
Couldn't see the forest for the trees