

GETTIN' BY, HIGH AND STRANGE

New York City was a stich in time
When I stood all I could of LA
Patchin' up the pieces of my tangled mind
Diggin' somethin' different every day, yeah.

Soon as I was better I was movin' on
Gettin' it together, gettin' good and gone
And by(gettin' by) high(good and high)
And strange(gonna get some strange.)

New ain't nothin' but a state of mind
Keeps a man from missin' what he left behind
I'll take anything that I can find
Anyhow, anywhere, anyway, anytime.

I'll keep livin' till the day I die
As long as I can get it up for one more try
Gettin' by(gettin' by) high(good and high)
And strange(gonna get some strange.)