

# Stoned on You

## Jaymes Young

We're making this part of us together  
You're taking my mind off, of the pressure  
I'm gone with the wind, high like a feather  
Your love is like codeine  
Girl, I get stoned on you  
    Rubbing my bones on you  
    Nothing else burns like you  
Ripping my shirt off you  
There's something about the way you shiver  
    Even in the morning  
    Girl, I get stoned  
And I'll take a bullet for you right now  
    Just to keep you in my lungs  
    Girl, I get stoned on you  
    Rubbing my bones on you  
    Nothing else burns like you (oh)  
Ripping my shirt off you (oh yeah)  
My fingertips  
    On your lips  
    Are racing hands  
    Down your hips  
    (Uh, uh, uh, uh, oh, oh, oh)  
(Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
Girl, I get stoned on you  
    Rubbing my bones on you (yeah)  
    Nothing else burns like you do (no)  
    Oh Lord, I get stoned on you, oh  
        Stoned!  
    Girl, I get stoned on you  
    Rubbing my bones on you (rubbing my bones on you, oh)  
    Nothing else burns like you (nothing ever burns like you)  
    Ripping my shirt off you  
    Oh, you get me so stoned  
        Out of my mind  
        Out of my mind  
        Out of my mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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