

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>