I Got High

Clem Snide

I got high with a Sufjan Stevens fan in Normal, Illinois
And this song goes out to all you beautiful
American girls and boysStrange colored shots between the beers
The earth is flat least 'round here
__ not faith but fear will see us through
As we mow the grass off interstates
Go slow not fast, golden gates
There is no past but heart's still ache
For that first kiss, for that first kissI got high with a Sufjan Stevens fan in Normal, Illinois
And this song goes out to all you beautiful
American girls and boys
And this song goes out to all you beautiful
American girls and boysWith hearts too young to euthanize
With hungry pounding blood-shot eyes
Like censored porn, we comprise on what to watch
The shopping carts go floating past
Branches scarping against the glass
The Robotussin quickly stashed
To make it last, to make it lastI got high with a Sufjan Stevens fan in Normal, Illinois
And this song goes out to all you beautiful
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