You Don't Get Me High Anymore

Phantogram

I don't like staying at home
When the moon is bleeding red
Woke up stoned in the backseat from a dream where my teeth fell out of my head
Cut it up, cut it up, yeah
Everybody's on something here
My God send chemical best friend
Skeleton whispering in my earWalk with me to the end
Stare with me into the abyss
Do you feel like letting go?
I wonder how far down it isNothing is fun
Not like before
You don't get me high anymore
Used to take one
Now it's takes four
You don't get me high anymoreRunnin' through emergency rooms
Spinning wheels and ceiling fans
My handshake, cellophane, landscape, mannequin faking it the best I can
Cadillac, Cadillac red
No hands on the steering wheel
I'm crashing this save-a-ho puppet show
UFO obliterate the way I feelWalk with me to the end
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You don't get me high anymore(High anymore)

(You don't get me, you don't get me high anymore)
(High anymore)
(You don't get me)
You don't get me high anymore

Songwriters
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