You Donâ€™t Get Me High Anymore (feat. Joey Purp)

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's saying 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 is
Nothing 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
Between walls and ceiling fans
My head's saying, sell the fan, let's escape
Man I am faking it the best that I can.
It's Cadillac, Cadillac red
No hands on the steering wheel
I'm crashing this [?] with the way I feelWalk with me to the end
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Now it's takes four
You don't get me high anymore(High anymore)
(You don't get me, you don't get me high anymore)
You don't get me high anymore
(High anymore)
(You don't get me, you don't get me high anymore)
You don't get me high anymore
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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