

You

Bran Van 3000

I'm not an actress
I'm a waitress
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I get high on you
I could see you in my movies
Sometimes I forget the story
Yes they say that I am funny
When they say so it feels sunny
It feels sunny
And I dunno they wanted us to cut here
But it just keeps on rolling

I get high
Listen close you coast to coast
You had it locked
Each rhymes are rally to the top
Like back in Cali taking shots
Out in the valley where they flock
They be blasting kids converge
Till them birds with soccer moms
And caravans love to jam
So much can be planned
Life forgiveness to be lived
Dreaming for another dose
Gettin' high for you is
Sold the solar system (yeah)
You could feel the vision (yeah)
You could see the rhythm
Lighting, lighting in the mission
(I get high)
Heart racing as we start gazing
(On you)
Taking in all the surrounds
Baby I ain't coming down
Feeling full the constant fix
That softens any heart that hardens
Believing even Adam
Had this feeling in the garden
Believe in dreams you have
Without them bliss within your reach
Stretch beyond imagination
Learn the lessons they can't teach
Without wings we lift off
Drift off and get lost
Only to find out we're much
Closer than we first thought
Only the shine in the darkest of times
Harvest divine
Plant seeds for future to find
In my heart imma keep you in mind
Just to get by

'Cus an image of you's enough
To get high

I get high
I get high
I get high on you
I get high on you
I get high
I get high
I get high on you
I get high
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