

# 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 godsend chemical best friend  
Skeleton whispering in my ear

Walk 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 anymore

Runnin' through emergency rooms  
Spinning wheels and ceiling fans  
My hand shake cellophane landscape  
Mannequin (fakin' it) the best I can.

It's Cadillac, Cadillac red  
No hands on the steering wheel  
I'm crashing this save-a-ho  
Puppet show  
UFO  
Obliterate the way I feel

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(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