

Contact High

We Are Scientists

Nothing that I take
Has the least effect or at least it hasn't yet
Everything I taste
Only tastes like my mouth to me
Can't I catch a break?
Can you please just let me breathe in what you sweat?
That's the only way
I think I can feel anything
Or, at least that's my theory

You're a fuse that I'd like to light
And I'd truly be gratified
With your contact high
I reboot and my mind's rewired
Somehow you bring me back to life
With your contact high

I can't say what it is
Am I bored or this full-blown anomie?
By any measurement
This isn't where I'd like to be
Well, let me tell you this
You're the only source of light that I can see
And just a drop of it
Could chemically enliven me
This is getting pretty frightening

You're a fuse that I'd like to light
And I'd truly be gratified
With your contact high
I reboot and my mind's rewired
Somehow you bring me back to life
With your contact high
With your contact high

(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Well, maybe it's too late to learn
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Maybe I just wait my turn
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Maybe I should take my mind off things for once
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Maybe that's the way this works
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Maybe I just made it worse
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Maybe I should take my mind off things for once
(Whatever you give is what I'll be taking)
Whatever you give is what I'll be taking
Whatever you give)

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