

# 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's saying 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  
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 feel 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  
You don't get me high anymore  
You don't get me high anymore 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 (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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>