

Phantogram - You Don't Get Me High Anymore (Album: Three (2016))

Am, Em, G, Bm7

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

Am Em D A

**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**

Am, Em, G, Bm7

**Nothing is fun, Not like before
You don't get me high anymore**

C, Em, G, Bm7

**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

[pre-Chorus], [Chorus]

[Outro]: Am, Em, D, A

(Heyo heyo heyo- Get high anymore)

(Heyo heyo- You don't get me), You don't get me high anymore