

# TONES AND I, I Get High

We were young, smoking cigarettes, driving fast cars, but we saw ghosts  
Held my hand hard, never no regrets, sneaking home, on the phone all night long  
When we were young

We were lost, never stuck around, through the backstreets, but we saw ghosts  
Hold my hand hard, just speak my name, maybe one day we'll run away  
But we were lost

You just got that something that just makes me feel alive  
You just got that special feel that sets my heart on fire  
When you hold my hand and look me deep into my eyes, I get high  
I get high

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You just got that special feel that sets my heart on fire  
When you hold my hand and look me deep into my eyes, I get high  
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We had hope, we were running free, never slowed down, but we saw ghosts  
Held my hand hard, drinking anything, in the backseat, but I had you  
And you had me

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When we were young