

# Holly McNarland, Do You Get High

when i come up i want to see  
out of my hips all inside me  
should i hold on  
before it's almost over  
gave to me a famous cold shoulder  
i jump for you table for two

do you get high from his eyes?  
mourning my boy in my arms  
i turn to him to see you  
do you get high?

you take it all just exhale in  
i kiss the mouth we made for him  
so happy sad, i'm everything  
he shuts his eyes to hear me sing  
he's getting tired for the day

do you get high from his eyes?  
mourning my boy in my arms  
i turn to him to see you  
do you get high?