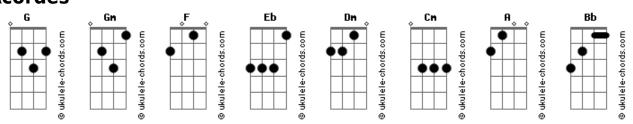


## Billie Eilish - You Don't Make My High Anymore

```
You don't get my high anymore
                           tom:
                                                             [Segunda Parte]
Intro: Gm F Eb
       Dm Cm Dm
       Gm F Gm
                                                             Runnin' through emergency rooms
                                                             Spinning wheels and ceiling fans
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             My handshake, cellophane, landscape
I don't like stayin' at home
                                                             Mannequin fakin' it the best that I can
When the moon is bleeding red
                                                                                F Eb
                                                             Cadillac, Cadillac red
Woke up stoned in the backseat
                                                             No hands on the steering wheel
       Gm
From a dream where my teeth fell out of my head
                                                             I'm crashing this save-a-ho_puppet show
Cut it up, cut it up, yeah
                                                             UFO obliterate the way I feel
Everybody's on something here
                                                             [Pré-Refrão]
My godsend chemical best friend
                                                              Fb
Skeleton whispering in my ear
                                                             Walk with me to the end
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                             Stare with me into the abyss
Fb
                                                             Do you feel like letting go?
Walk with me to the end
                                                             I wonder how far down it is
Stare with me into the abyss
                                                             (Gm F A Eb)
Do you feel like letting go?
                                                             [Refrão]
I wonder how far down is it
                                                              Eb
                                                             Nothing is fun
(Gm F A Eb)
                                                                    Bb
[Refrão]
                                                             Not like before
                                                             Gm
             Eb Dm
                                                             You don't get me high anymore
Nothing is fun
                                                                         Eb Dm
        Bb
                                                                         Bb
Not like before
                                                             Cm
                                                                              Dm Gm
                                                             Now it takes four
Gm
You don't make me high anymore
                                                                                      Gm F A Eb
        Eb Dm
                                                             You don't get me high anymore
                                                                          Eb Dm Cm Bb Dm Gm
            Bb Dm Gm
                                                             You don't make me high anymore
Now it takes four
```

## **Acordes**



You don't make me high anymore