

## Scissor Sisters

### "Contact high"

Visit "[Contact high](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I smelled that smoke when I passed by your door  
I fall down to my knees cause I need more  
Something's burning up inside  
I know that ain't no jolly ride  
We'll make do with the slip and slide  
Fo' sho'

You give me contact  
Contact high  
You give me contact  
Contact high

Turn the dirt til I can breathe your seed  
The flowers on your wind that taste so sweet  
Look here Mama, don't be scared  
Selfless children love to share  
But I'll be damned if I've got enough  
For three

You give me contact, contact  
Contact high  
You give me contact, contact  
Contact high

The girl ain't nothin' but rich white trash  
With her lips on a jazz bag and hands on cash  
Nobody wants to kiss a mushroom stash

Don't you leave me statued like a stone  
I taste you good, the wet lips of your home  
Please believe me, for your sake  
I won't ask you, I just take  
One more fix and I'm gonna break my bones

You give me contact, contact  
Contact high

You give me contact, contact  
Contact high

You give me...  
You give me...  
You give me...  
You give me...

Visit [Scissor Sisters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.