

## Circe Link

### "Gettin' High"

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Now whyâ€™ d ya have to go and ruin it for the rest of us?  
Had to go and ask the question didnâ€™ t you ?  
You roll your own you share the load, you pass it round and hit the road  
But you donâ€™ t seem to notice when the night is through  
You say youâ€™ ve got a decent right to blow your golden horn so loud  
But brother do you see or care when the room starts clearing out?

Youâ€™ re getting high  
And I canâ€™ t look you in the eye  
Youâ€™ re getting high  
On your own supply, that ainâ€™ t right

Now when I told you come out of the rain  
I didnâ€™ t say Iâ€™ d tell the truth all the time  
I cooked you up a pretty line I got you drunk on Bukowskiâ€™ s wine  
I think that dope might be too good for you  
I thought youâ€™ d listen if I said  
Youâ€™ ve had too much now go to bed  
How could it go straight to your head?  
You oughtâ€™ ta give it all a rest, but instead

Youâ€™ re getting high  
And I canâ€™ t look you in the eye  
Youâ€™ re getting high  
On your own supply, that ainâ€™ t right

Now Iâ€™ m no different than the rest just look around theyâ€™ re not impressed  
But I didnâ€™ t have to point that out to you  
A little toke goes up in smoke sometimes you never get the joke  
But I try to laugh at the ugly truth

Iâ€™ m getting, youâ€™ re getting, someoneâ€™ s getting high

And I can't look you in the eye  
You're getting high  
On your own supply

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