

Widespread Panic, Can't Get High

I've been working all day
I've been shaking it loose
It's been raining for hours
I've been spilling my juice
Nothing means nothing
I couldn't care less
And now that you're gone,
I can't even guess
I've got snakes in my cellar
I've got blood in my bed
Bombs in the closet
They're all painted cherry red
And a feel like a mad scientist
I've got loose change in my head
Nothing but trouble these days
I eat bullets in my bread

Now that you're gone
I'm sober every night
I can't get high - no -
I can't get right

Violent romantic
On a seven day binge
Losin' a gamble
But I get my revenge
Start thinking about thunder
And I get mad again
Soaking up electricity
Like bourbon and gin

Now that you're gone
I'm sober every night
I can't get high - no -
I can't get right

Hallucinated green light
And I slammed on the gas
My performance ain't perfect
But it's loud and it's fast
Set sail for the new world
And I burned down the mast
Well, it wasn't the first time
And I know it won't be the last

Now that you're gone, honey,
I'm sober every night
I can't get high - no -
I can't - get - right
Get right