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You Don't Make My High Anymore Billie Eilish
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[Intro] Gm F Eb

Dm Cm Dm

Gm F Gm

[Primeira Parte]

Gm F Eb

I don t like stayin at home

Dm Cm

When the moon is bleeding red

Dm

Woke up stoned in the backseat

Gm F Gm

From a dream where $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} y$ teeth fell out of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} y$ head

Gm F Eb

Cut it up, cut it up, yeah

Dm Cm

Everybody s on something here

Dm

My godsend chemical best friend

Gm

Skeleton whispering in my ear

[Pré-Refrão]

Eb Gm

Walk with me to the end

F Cm

Stare with me into the abyss

Eb Gm

Do you feel like letting go?

F Cm

I wonder how far down is it

[Refrão]

Eb Dm

Nothing is fun

Cm Bb Dm Gm

Not like before

Gm F A

You don t make me high anymore

Eb Eb Dm

Used to take one

Cm Bb Dm Gm

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Now it takes four
You don t get my high anymore
[Segunda Parte]
Gm
Runnin through emergency rooms
Spinning wheels and ceiling fans
My handshake, cellophane, landscape
    Gm
                                        Gm
Mannequin fakin it the best that I can
                        Eb
Cadillac, Cadillac red
Eb
                          Dm
No hands on the steering wheel
I m crashing this save-a-ho puppet show
Gm
UFO obliterate the way I feel
[Pré-Refrão]
Eb
                     Gm
Walk with me to the end
Stare with me into the abyss
Do you feel like letting go?
                         Cm
I wonder how far down it is
(Gm F A Eb)
[Refrão]
Eb
               Eb
                  Dm
Nothing is fun
Cm
          Bb
                Dm
                   Gm
Not like before
Gm
                              Gm F A
You don t get me high anymore
                 Eb Dm
Used to take one
                   Dm Gm
Now it takes four
                          Gm F A Eb
You don t get me high anymore
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Eb

You don t make me high anymore

Dm Cm Bb Dm Gm

You don t make me high anymore