

# Let's Get High and Watch Planet Earth

[Watsky](#)

Why don't we get high and watch Planet Earth? Planet Earth, Planet Earth  
Watch it spin, watch it spin  
You and me, planet earth And yes, yes, let's let's let's get some takeout  
Press our hearts together like when kids make Barbies make out  
Let's make out, no toothpaste  
I only want to know how you taste  
We don't need to tie no shoelace  
And we don't need to pack no suitcase  
To, to find a new place. Let our moment linger  
We'll weave our hands together and then kiss this braid of fingers  
Until the whisper, whisper of time's undying rivers  
Come decorate our skin with crow's feet, spider-veins and fissures  
But we won't cry, we won't cry, we'll step into that cyclone  
Together when we're blinded and our minds erode like limestone  
And all we can remember's how we make each other feel, then...  
...Ah, the hippies, ah, were sort of wide-eyed with floppy pants and things like that. I thought  
there were some good things about what they were doing—a lot of good things, especially the  
sex...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>