She screams bloody hallelujias
To the alter, these lungs of mine are closing in
And in her nasty dress like her mothers she falls between the s
kin
And the lines on her forehead

I have found my place, face down heading foward And I can't sleep tonite, because all the lights are scaring me, there scaring me tonite

Pencil thin, walking a line, about that size But he knows the worst to come By the black in her eyes

I have found my place, face down heading foward And I can't sleep tonite, because all the lights are scaring me, there scaring me tonite

But he knew what good girl was, when he saw one

I have found my place, face down heading foward And I can't sleep tonite, because all the lights are scaring me, there scaring me tonite

Cocaine is gonna kill baby tonite