

# My Little Needle

Alkaline Trio

I'll come down to get you high.  
Or maybe sing you a lullaby.  
Sing you to sleep, a sleep you'll never wake from.  
Sing you to coma so to speak.  
And when I fall down, I'll fall apart.  
Trade in my bike for a shopping cart.  
And beg change from a world that needs some, like I need someone.

So where are you my little needle?  
The stack's been burned away, but I'm so inebriated  
That I cannot see three feet in front of me.  
Between the moon and you, lunacy is setting in.

Lately I've been feeling dead inside,  
Like my guts have dried up and died.  
But every night I water them back to life,  
Yeah every night I water them back to life.  
And when I fall down, I'll fall apart.  
Trade in my bike for a shopping cart.  
And beg change from a world that needs some.  
I'm tired of sleeping alone.

So where are you my little needle?  
The stack's been burned away, but I'm so inebriated  
That I cannot see three feet in front of me.  
Between the moon and you, lunacy is setting in.