

## Different Drugs

Bloc Party

Every time I go back home  
Something's wrong, there's something missing  
You're spinning away  
From me  
I don't bitch, no, I don't moan  
But I can't try to fight this anymore  
Our common ground  
Has shifted  
You're standing in the doorway  
With a look I used to know  
With all the best intentions  
Somehow, our cover's blown  
We're trapped inside this room  
With no window or rear view  
And now you're backing away from me  
Well, what can I do?

And if there was a pill  
We could take to find each other  
Would you drop with me?  
Would you follow me down?  
And if there was a leaf  
We could smoke to meet each other  
Would you blaze with me?  
Would you chase with me?  
It started as a joyride  
Just a way to let off steam  
But now we're running off the road  
Cause you're asleep at the wheel  
Which way do you choose?  
Cause right now I choose you  
Do you still think of me fondly?  
Do you still think of me?  
I'm tryna broach the distance  
That's growing in our lives  
From the night until the morning  
Like we're on different drugs

Did I say too much?  
Did I take too much?  
The temptation to vacate  
Seduces us

I'm tryna beat the static  
That's living in our hearts  
Like white noise that's in the distance  
That will only drown us out

Did I say too much?  
Did I take too much?  
The temptation to vacate  
Seduces us, oh

(It's like we're on different drugs)  
(Different)  
(It's like we're on different drugs)  
(Different)

(It's like we're on different drugs)  
(Different)  
(It's like we're on different drugs)  
(Different)  
(It's like we're on different drugs)  
(Different drugs, dif-dif-different)  
(Different drugs, different)  
(Diff, dif-dif-dif-dif-different)  
(Drugs)