Every night you hypnotize the people who sit drinking in the club but all the pretty words they say the parties and the pills won't be enough Suicides they always find, pretended to have friends that they could trust

The messages they leave behind "the loneliness just gets to be too much"

You're here and gone but you just can't stop this drug
Day and night, the feelin' keeps you high and makes you warm
You're here and gone but you just can't get enough
All your life you've tried to keep the high that numbs and fill
s you up

Valentines and vintage wines grow bitter in the light of noonday sun with every kiss you leave behind another piece of who you might become
When in time you tire and the traveler's checks and liars are no fun you think about the world outside the waiters and the salesmen lift you up

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You're here and gone but you just can't get enough
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Seems like you have felt this all along Feels like you just want me out the door