

You smile at me from the side of your eye,  
Like we're sharing some kind of joke.  
While I sit here and watch your head  
Go up in smoke.

Looking around for someone to sell to,  
Now, that's part of your game.  
So you're gonna kill yourself,  
Don't make them do the same.

Spending your life stoned out of your mind,  
One of these days you're gonna find,  
That it's too late to save yourself,  
You've got too good a life to waste it.

Out on the street at 3 AM wondering what to do,  
There's someone inside your body but it isn't you.  
Falling apart and you're still looking, looking to sell,  
And for all you care, everyone else can go to hell.

Spending your life stoned out of your mind,  
One of these days you're gonna find,  
That it's too late to save yourself,  
You've got too good a life to waste it.

You used to be someone I could talk to,  
Used to be my friend.  
Not gonna stay and watch you dying,  
I'm leaving, it's the end.

Spending your life stoned out of your mind,  
One of these days you're gonna find,  
That it's too late to save yourself,  
You've got too good a life to waste it.