I used to know a girl
She had two pierced nipples and a black tattoo
We'd drink that Mexican beer
We'd live on Mexican food
Yeah, I wish I could go back
Yes, back in time

Esther used to be the kind of girl that you would Never leave
She'd do anything to give me what I need for my
Disease
She'd do anything

I can hear them talking in the real world
But they don't understand that I'm happy in hell
With my heroin girl
Yeah, with a heroin girl

Esther used to be the kind of lover you would Never leave She'd do anything to give me what I need for my Disease She'd do anything

I can hear them talking in the real world
But they don't understand that I'm losing myself
In a white-trash hell
Lost inside a heroin girl
Yeah, with a heroin girl, yeah yeah

They found her out in the fields
About a mile from home
Her face was warm from the sun
But her body was cold
I heard a policeman say
Just another overdose
Just another overdose!

Esther used to be the kind of lover you would Never leave She'd do anything to give me what I need for my Disease She would do anything