

# Bad Boys And Painkillers

James Dean Bradfield

Bad boys and painkillers  
Together like peas in a pod  
Look at me just sticking around  
The oxygen draining through my blood

Body crunched up and tight  
Pounding and kicking me blind  
Failing my body design  
Digging trenches, looking for mines

(Bad boys and) Looking for a new way out  
(Painkillers) Swollen hands looking for love  
(Bad boys and) Safe from harm is all I ask  
(Painkillers)

Bad boys and painkillers  
Drags me down so I'm miserable  
Buy some time, I'm coming unstuck  
Leave me here, I'll crawl my way back

Cold as statues with such grace  
My head inprinted with your face  
I long for longing in this place  
It's not so hard with some patience

(Bad boys and) Shaking like there's no way out  
(Painkillers) Swollen hands looking for love  
(Bad boys and) Safe from harm is all I ask  
(Painkillers)

Never complain or explain  
Never felt lucky or shame  
Micro climates and acid baths  
Epic human achievement at last

(Bad boys and) Still shaking, still shaking  
(Painkillers) Swollen hands looking for love  
(Bad boys and) Safe from harm is all I ask  
(Painkillers)

(Bad boys and)  
(Painkillers)  
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