

# Too Much Junkie Business

Johnny Thunders

Well you go down to the corner to see if you can cop  
You buy some for your sister but you take yours off the top  
Running to the bathroom fixin up the shot  
Tie it up shoot it up bang it up blow it up

Too much junkie business  
Too much junkie business  
Too much junkie business  
I don't wanna fuck around with you

Your life becomes as sickening as that mess you call your face  
That pig you call your girlfriend she's been in there for days  
Climbing up the walls shot some on my balls  
Wrap it up call it art  
Now your record's in the charts

Chorus:

Too much junk 5x  
In your face I don't wanna see it I don't agree

Your the coolest thing in town with your face flat on the ground  
Hands empty your pockets as the coffin went down  
Overdose at last smack stuck in your head  
Now you're dead- I love ya

Chorus 2x

Too much junk in your head