Joshua James

Come on love, come on drugs I need the help, pick me up I'm feeling low, the alcohol Is wearing off The cocaine wore a hole inside My bitter soul, my foolish pride Call my pa, tell you saw me Hangin' here The blood it stains, the carpet well You ran and told, somebody else But now it's gone, the need I felt The cocaine drug, inside my head Please leave me hangin' here Come on love, come on drugs I need the help, pick me up I'm feeling low, the alcohol Is wearing off The blood it stains, the carpet well You ran and told, somebody else But now its gone, the need I felt The cocaine drug, inside my head Please leave me hangin' here Come on love, come on drugs I need the help, pick me up I'm feeling low, the alcohol Is wearing off