

Needle In My Arm

Lucky Boys Confusion

I need you right now like a needle in my arm
Another dirty vice, everybody warned me
Sweaty palms, I need another fix
I'm never satisfied, that's a whole other story

I'll break down with ecstasy
I'm dodging everyone
Pretending that I'm happy
A pretty face, just another taste
I'm chasing you

You walk so far ahead of me
You walk so far ahead of me
And I'm afraid I've lost you
In the middle of something real
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you
In the middle of something real
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you
In the middle of something real
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you
In the middle of something real

Firewall, and you dream of yesterday
After all, you wash your hands and run away
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground.

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Yeah I lost you...