I heard somebody fixed today
There was no last goodbyes to say
His will to live ran out
I heard somebody turned to dust

Looking back at what he left
A list of plans and photographs
Songs that never will be sung
These are the things he don't get done

I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man I've seen them crawl from the cradle to the gutter on their han ${\rm d}s$

They fight a war but it's fatal, it's so hard to understand I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man

Just one shot to say goodbye
One last taste to mourn and cry
Scores and shoots, the lights go dim
Just one shot to do him in

He hangs his head and wonders why Why the monkey only lies But pay the pauper, he did choose He hung his head inside the noose

I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man I've seen them crawl from the cradle to the gutter on their han ds

They fight a war but it's fatal, it's so hard to understand I've seen the man use the needle, seen the needle use the man Cryptic writing on the wall, the beginning of the end I've seen myself use the needle, seen the needle in my hand