

## 2 In The Chest, 1 In The Head

New Years Day

Just what the doctor ordered  
A hospital bed and a coroner  
You knocked me dead just like I knew you would  
No cure or recovery  
Baby, I'm addicted to your disease  
Maybe you're a bad medicine  
Maybe you're a bad medicine

I'm dead inside - you make me feel alive  
You're all I want and I don't know why  
This new addiction is all I know  
And it's safe to say,  
That I've lost all control

I've always felt so empty  
Took a little taste and found that you are the remedy  
You knocked me dead just like I knew you would  
No help or therapy  
Baby, I'm addicted to your disease  
Maybe you're a bad medicine  
Maybe you're a bad medicine

I'm dead inside - you make me feel alive  
You're all I want and I don't know why  
This new addiction is all I know  
And it's safe to say,  
That I've lost all control

You knocked me dead  
(And I've lost all control)  
You knocked me dead

I'm dead inside - you make me feel alive  
You're all I want and I don't know why  
This new addiction is all I know  
And it's safe to say,  
That I've lost all control

You knocked me dead  
(And I've lost all control)  
You knocked me dead