

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