

## Sedated

Spiritual Beggars

Sedated every night  
I had my wine and my joints  
A couple of sleeping pills  
Tears of tiredness dripping down

But after a while  
I began to lose my song  
After a while  
It wasn't fun no more

Sedated when morning comes  
Sitting with a troubled head  
Sedated but the sun don't shine  
Await my suicide

But after a while  
I began to lose my song  
After a while  
It wasn't fun no more