

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