

Junkie

Steve Vai

I need some junk
To shoot in my veins
Would you give me some
To relieve the pain?

These city streets
Are drivin me insane
I tried laundry detergent
But its not the same.

I need some food
To stuff in my face
But the garbage man
He took the trash away.

These city streets
Are makin me crazy
I tried to eat rocks
But they have no taste.

My face is a wreck
My brains decayed
I need a fix n ill
Be o. k.

These city streets
Are makin me crazy
Im chewin on glass but i
Dont even bleed
I dont even bleed
I dont even bleed
I dont even bleed.

Ill pray tonight
To the king of kings
Wont you pull me out
Id rehabilitate those
City streets, you know I cant keep straight
Will I murder somebody? well, ya
Cant fool fate
Ya cant fool fate
Ya cant fool fate
No you cant fool fate.

I need some help, i
Need some help, im
Fallin apart
Will I die in my sleep
Or will I live in the streets
In gony?