

Needle Hits E

Sugar

I've been selling it short
I'm seeing sunlight for the very first time
And I'm changing my ways
I'm hanging out on the roof in the rain

The tragic comedy
I hit the station as the needle hits E
The needle hits E
Well, fill it up and take another twenty

And you're screamin' in desperation
Well, half the time you don't even know
If I'm hanging out your frustration
On the laundry line, yeah, I'll hang you out to dry

But you drag it around
You got a bone in front of your face
And you're dragging me down
I feel for you when I feel out of place

It doesn't bother me
I hit the station as the needle hits E
The needle hits E
You're running out 'cause you're running on me

Well, somebody should tell your mother
All the things you're carting around
Well, stop kicking the wall, my brother
Have you lost your mind?
All you do is watch the tank run dry

I've been living it large
Well, fill it up and gimme the wheel
And I cherish the day
When you say the things that you feel

And your storm is over now
I hit the station as the needle hits E
The needle hits E
It's empty, empty, empty, empty, empty, E

The needle hits E
It's empty, empty, empty, empty, empty, E
The needle hits E
It's empty, empty, empty, empty, empty, E

The needle hits E
It's empty, empty, empty, empty, empty, E
The needle hits E
It's empty, empty, empty, empty, empty, E