

Waiting For The Next Drug

The 88

When you were young
What did you dream?
What did you love?
What would you be?

A rush from your head...
Down to your feet
And everything stopped.

And you wanted it
So much.
You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Cryin like you've never been hurt
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said you'll never be hurt

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

Under your coat
Under your sleeves
Now you're a ghost
Nobody sees

You lay down your head
But you'll never sleep
You'll never forget...

How you wanted it
So much.
You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Beatin on somebodys car
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said you'd never be hurt

Cryin like you've never been hurt
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

Now your shame is sticking out
It makes you wanna shout
I'm so sorry
And you wanted it
So much.
You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Beatin on somebodys car
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said you'd never be hurt
Cryin like you've never been hurt
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Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

When you were young
What did you dream?