

Looking like she needs a miracle, out here so late just looking
for a drug.

Give her something so she can fall in love. True love hits like
death from above.

Let's dance to the beat of a different drug. She wants to feel
real.

Let's get protection out of thin air. We sell injection. Give m
e perfection.

I'll sleep on the floor. Tell them you were alone. They'll call
you a whore.

Domesticated. Devastated. There's no bright side.

You'll make more. Bitch pay for my ride.