## Love & Drugs

The Maine

Sophisticated mood swings, manipulated day dreams. We've got champagne taste, but not enough money for the real th ing. We've got flames in our veins and just enough money for the wee kend. Last night I did things My mother told me not to with the people I shouldn't see, In the places that I should not go And it felt just like, and it felt just like It felt just like love and drugs. Debilitated feelings sprawled across the bed She's spinning perfect blue buildings While I'm counting crows inside my head. We've got champagne taste but not enough money for the real thi ng. We've got flames in our veins and just enough money for the wee kend. Last night I did things My mother told me not to with the people I shouldn't see, In the places that I should not go And it felt just like, and it felt just like It felt just like love and drugs. Let the waves of strange fall down. Let them crash and drift around. Last night I did things Your mother tells you not to with the people I shouldn't see, In the places that I should not go And it felt just like, and it felt just like It felt just like love and drugs. It felt like love and drugs [2x]