

D.R.U.G.S

The Raveonettes

I see you sick and curled up like cats do
When psychos abuse them yeah

You want to purr but you're far too gone
I check your collar and you got no name

And I know you want it
And I know you like it
And I know you got it
And I know you love
D.R.U.G.S.

You're full of silence when I tell you
Cats are meant to be cool and cute

You're off your head you look like a corpse
Milke-white face like the saddest moon

And I know you want it
And I know you like it
And I know you got it
And I know you love
D.R.U.G.S.