

## Hard Drugs

The Screaming Jets

I ain't got nobody to love  
I ain't got nobody to love  
You caught me messin' round all over town  
I didn't need it, I didn't want it  
I couldn't help it, she just kept going down  
Now I'm back on the street again  
Back on the hard drugs  
Back on the hard drink  
Back on the women who keep bringing me down  
I don't care who you're seeing now  
Said it don't worry me , you never mattered anyhow  
I stagger round from bar to bar  
I drink alone, I'm getting stoned  
My friends tell me that I hit it to hard  
But thats just the way it is  
Back on the hard drugs  
Back on the hard drink  
Back on the women who keep bringing me down  
You know that I, I've got your number to call  
But whats the use of phonin  
If I'm never home  
Baby going crazy alone  
Back on the hard drugs  
Back on the hard drink  
Back on the women who keep bringing me down  
You gotta give me all the things that drag me down.