

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.