

To: Chicago

The Spill Canvas

(Here I go again, heroin)

Layin' face down on the sidewalk
Here I go again, heroin
Layin' face down on the sidewalk
Here I go again, heroin

Stomach double knotted
Dizzy heaving up Dilaudid
As my bones turn to chalk
But every time I tried to pray
The windy city blew my faith away

For all my could-haves and my used-to-be's
You'd think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs

Fever broke the anchor made us lost kites
A tether free amphetamine and you
Started sleeping on the train
To obliterate the pain
When the frost began to bite
Every time the morning came
I found another me that I could blame

For all my could have's and my used to be's (and the darkness inside me)
You'd think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs (another hopeless tragedy)
For all my should have's and my hope to be's (hoped to be's)
I think it's time I found myself some new disease

At one point I thought maybe I should warn her
But such information is best reserved for our dark corners
So I lock the bathroom door and started forgetting my name
I annihilated all my pride to usher in my shame

For all my could have's and my used to be's (and the darkness inside me)
You'd think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs (another hopeless tragedy)
For all my should have's and my hoped to be's (hoped to be's)
I think it's time I found myself some new disease