

The Drugs

Weatherbox

I was born again in a foreign place with my pupils wide
and my friends on stage It was a warmth I had not had the
pleasure to face

And when the music fades the kids could care less
It's a mockery of the time we spent
So I crept into a hole where I could rest
You can paint me a junkie, it's quite alright
I've got all the drugs in the world
I've got all the drugs in the world
I was bound and gagged and held to the flames
And you expect me to try to entertain this curtain of
humans who always knew my name
So I wrote new songs and we danced for nights

And we smoked it all 'til the bag was dry
I part the doors and creep back into the light
You can paint me a junkie, it's quite alright
I've got all the drugs in the world
I've got all the drugs in the world
You can have me anyway you want me, my body is yours
I've got all the love in the world
I've got all the love in the world
I've got all the love in the world
I've got all the love in the world
I've got all the love in the world
I've got all the love in the world