

# Poppy

Zee Avi

My baby he don't act like himself no more  
He lost that smile I use to adore  
He spend his nights slapping his veins  
He lost that glow he used to have on his face  
Empty, burned bottle on the carpet  
My baby lying beside it  
Tin foil and melted sugar everywhere  
He said his provider was his pharmacist friend Ben

I swear I'm gonna kill him because  
I swear I'm gonna kill him because because because

The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me

My baby used to repeat the news  
And now he talks about dragons on the wall  
Used to love German expressionism films  
Now he drinks until he falls  
I was confused, didn't know what to do  
So I called his momma, had her come on over  
She got him off the ground, started slapping him around

And now she cried, she said she said she said

The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me  
The poppy took my baby away from me