

Boy Eats Drum Machine

"You Are My Heroin"

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It's great to be young

Didn't anyone tell you
That life was a lousy substitute
You're not packing angels now
In your undertaker's suit
It's funky down in the gutter
That's what all the bitches say
I'll just call it a celebration
If the devil walks my way

You are my heroin
You are my heroin

Welcome into the garden sarah
Come see how my roses die
We were looking for heaven
Couldn't bear to pass you by
There are stories of bad luck, yeah
But they come to bless us all
If it's true that you doubt it
Go ask alice when she's ten feet tall

You are my heroin
You are my heroin
You are my heroin

I was talking to sweet thing
She said hang your horses high
There are jokers and tokers
Here's some pills you ought to try
Some say it's a vacation
Some say I will never die
God won't stop at my station
Hear all the mothers cry

You are my heroin
You are my heroin
You are my heroin

You keep saying kick it, quit it

Lord but did you ever try.
To turn your sick soul inside out
So that the world can watch you die
Home is where I live inside
My home is filled with pain
And it might not be such a bad idea
If I never went home again

You are my heroin
You are my heroin
You are my heroin

There are stories of bad luck, yeah
But they come to bless us all
If it's true that you doubt it
Go ask alice when she's ten feet tall

You are my heroin
You are my heroin
You know that it's true

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