Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros "Painkiller"

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Mom, did you go in my room and take my Pez dispenser?

I need a doctor I'm delirious I need a phone call I've been knocked down I get energized from the ground up I get wasted, to get wasted Tear it up now Take a video I'm a loser not an embryo I've got a road map to the next thrill I'm wasted, so wasted

Painkillers gone to my head Painkillers done in my bed Painkillers gone to my head

I'm getting reborn in l'hopital Coming undone against my own will Lying on the floor Laying in the cold To get wasted, get wasted

Painkillers gone to my head Painkillers done in my bed Painkillers gone to my head Painkillers done in my bed

I like sugar semi-sweeet I want spoons to tap my feet I need piles of Benzedrine You just try to slow me down Here's how I'm just a painkiller

Painkillers done in my bed Painkillers gone to my head (just a painkiller) Painkillers done in my bed Painkillers gone to my head

Painkillers gone to my head Painkillers gone to my head Painkillers done in my bed

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