

John Frusciante

"Heroin"

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Oh Heroin, heroin
And cocaine, cocaine
Well I loved them both

But they took my life, they took my friends
They won't give em back, but I want em back
Oh give em back now

And what has it got me
Just some teeth I can't chew
my favourite cereal with

Oh being cool, and looking good
Keith Richards and Lenny Bruce
And all of them, well I give up

Sometimes I get sad, or I'll get mad
About where I should be, and where I am
Don't wanna go back

And where has it got me
Thirty-five years old now
Washing dishes in a restaurant

Well my friend Robert, well he can't stop

His teeth are falling out
And he's living at his mom's, and its no fun

I guess I'm lucky I'm alive, yea I'm lucky I'm alive
Coz I should be dead, well I have been dead
But I'm not now, no

But what has it got me
Just some teeth I can't chew
my favourite cereal with

Yea where has it got me
Thirty-five years old now
Working in a fucking restaurant

Oh Heroin, heroin

And cocaine, cocaine
Well I loved them both

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