

Joshua James

"Tell My Pa"

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Come on love, Come on drugs
I need the help, pick me up.
I'm feeling low, the alcohol
Is wearing off.

The cocaine wore a hole inside
My bitter soul, my foolish pride.
Call my pa, tell you saw me
Hangin here.

The blood it stains,
The carpet well,
You ran and told,
Somebody else.
But now it's gone,
The need I felt,
The cocaine drug,
Inside my head.
Please leave me hangin here
Please leave me hangin here
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