

The 88

"Waiting For The Next Drug"

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When you were young
What did you dream?
what did you love?
What would you be?

A rush from your head...
Down to your feet
And everything stopped.

And you wanted it
So much.
You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Cryin like youve never been hurt
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said youll never be hurt

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

Under your coat
Under your sleeves
Now youre a ghost
Nobody sees

You lay down your head
But youll never sleep
Youll never forget...

How you wanted it
So much.

You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Beatin on somebodys car
Waitin for the next drug
Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said youd never be hurt
Cryin like youve never been hurt
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

Now your shame is sticking out
It makes you wanna shout
Im so sorry
And you wanted it
So much.
You said you needed it
So much.
But then you hated it
So much.
You said you took it down
You took it now
You wanna go back to those bad days
Beatin on somebodys car
Waitin for the next drug

Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

You said youd never be hurt
Cryin like youve never been hurt
Waitin for the next drug

Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh Ohh-oh

Oh-oh
Oh Oh-oh
Oh-oh
Ah ah ah

When you were young
What did you dream?

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