

Various Artists

"My Drug Buddy"

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She's coming over,
We'll go out walking,
Make a call on the way.

Shes in the phone booth now,
I'm looking in.
There comes a smile on her face.

There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday.
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday,
Yeah.

I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.
I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.
I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.

So we take off out fionas door,
Walk until it's light outside,
Like before when we were on the phone.

We have to laugh to look at each other.
We have to laugh cause we're not alone.

As the cars fly up king st.
It's enough to startle us,
It's enough to startle us

I love my drug buddy.
My drug, my drug buddy.
I love my drug buddy.
My drug, my drug buddy.

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