

Methadone Blues

Elizabeth Cook

Now don't be a doubter.

And don't be a cynic.

All I ever need is a ride to the clinic.

How does this way keep coming out of my head.

It's like a number 2 pencil with a little extra lead. This is such a nice and well-made car.

Ninety miles to Jacksonville don't seem so far.

I've been up all night.

I can tell you all the news.

Methadone, Methadone, Methadone Blues. Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh Now I don't like the looks of my latest dealer.

Starch white- lab coat- socialistic healer.

Totally neat and totally clean.

I went up from then.

I'm back down clean. Feeling so much better.

Clear headed and fluid.

Now that the week got a little structure to it.

If we need gas money.

Save what I don't use.

Methadone, Methadone, Methadone Blues. Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh Music Break I keep my phone on baby.

And I keep my robe on baby.

And I keep my Stones on singing.

I keep it twilight. You've got a rise on me.

You've got me finally free.

You've got me half-way right.

Yeah, you know where I am at night. Look at these fools.

It's like a welfare line.

They think being a junky ain't no crime.

Now don't get them and me confused.

Methadone, Methadone, Methadone Blues. Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh And if we keep showing up.

Well we'll be on a winning streak.

Don't have to drive every day.

They'll hook us up by the week. Trust is such a fleeting and necessary thing.

I know living without it and the trouble it can bring.

It's as hot as 95 in the summer.

That guy over there he's a famous rock drummer.

My body aches.

Want N1 Flu.

Methodone, Methadone, Methadone Blues. Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh I keep my phone on baby.

And I keep my robe on baby.

And I keep my Stones on singing.
I keep it twilight. You've got a rise on me.
You've got me finally free.
You've got me half-way right.
Yeah, you know where I am at night.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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