Heroin

The Spent Poets

Well, I wish, I was born a thousand years ago
And I wish that I sailed the darkened sea
On a great big clipper ship, goin' from this land into that
In a sailors suit and cap away from the big city, away from the big city
Where a man cannot be free
Of all the evils in this town
And of himself and those around
And I'm closing in on death
And I guess that I just don't know
And I guess that I just don't know
Ah, Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine
I don't know just where I'm goin', ah
But I'm gonna try for the kingdom if I can, yeah
'Cause it makes me feel like I'm a man
When I put a spike into my vein
And I tell you, things aren't quite the same
It's a mainline to my pain
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
Jesus died for somebody's sins
(I can feel it)
But not mine, heroin
I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
I have made a very big decision
I gonna try to nullify my life, you know
I get so low and then the smack flows
I don't care, I'm gonna make it my wife
Because when the blood begins to flow
And shoots up the droopers neck
And I'm closin' in on death, you can all go take a walk
And I guess that I just don't know
And I guess that I just don't know
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
Jesus died for somebody's sins

(I can feel it)
But not mine, heroin
I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
Not mine, heroin, smack attack
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin
I said, Jesus died for somebody's sins
But not mine, heroin, smack attack
Don't touch that needle
V.R., heroin, V.R., heroin, V.R., hell , heroin
(Forever)
And I'm closing in on death, heroin

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