

Pills

White Reaper

I've got it bad, ya know
Give me a double dose
Sick of my tired eyes
I'm living like a ghost I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta spend more time And those kids from years ago
They don't get along
They're not best friends anymore
Suppose they never were at all
Help me, can't you see?
I think I'm sick, can you be the
Help I need please
Won't you be my pill? I got the fever to kill
The things I love the most
To live I have no will
I'm living like a ghost I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta spend more time on the things that I want
I gotta take more time And those kids from years ago
They don't get along
They're not best friends anymore
Suppose they never were at all
Help me, can't you see?
I think I'm sick, can you be the
Help I need please
Won't you be my pill?

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

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