Addiction

Common Thief

After the Blink 182 show in Hartford, CT, I met Tommy outside selling this CD! Grabbed one and I love it! Can't understand every word yet but here's an attempt!

Addiction:

He only smokes when he drinks,
Only drinks when he's low.
But, lately, it seems like
He's always one or both.
He only laughs when he gets high,
So, he gets high all of the time.
To ease the pain behind
His knee and spine.

A ticking time bomb strapped to their chests,
They try hiding their demons under their beds.
It feels like he's been running for days
Trying to keep up with her break neck pace.
It feels like he's been running for days
Because he can't stop the movement of his restless legs.

She never learned how to say no.
She burnt the pill, picked up the blow.
And now they recite all their lines
With their noses
All damn day long, from dusk until dawn.
You heard that they turned up dead.
I hope you heard wrong.

A ticking time bomb strapped to their chests,
They try hiding their demons under their beds.
It seems like it's been snowing for days.
A white cloud looms over
This God forsaken place.
It feels like it's been snowing for days,
And I can't feel my face.

One fateful night, under that oak tree,
You guessed it right,
They both O.D.ed.

Spikes in their arms. I won't forget,
Life hit hard like a ton of bricks.

It seems like I've been sleeping for days.
The sheets pulled up over my face.
It seems like I've been sleeping for days
This bed is a shallow grave.

Lyrics Submitted by Brian Lee Chee

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