

Pharmaceutical Itch

Possum Dixon

Understanding nothing can be so comforting
But understanding you is like biology
You lay there on the bathroom floor
I hold you in my hand and don't be shy
When you pick it up and stab it I start to bleed
You know what to do
Well, I feel like a scientist until I'm out of breath
Well, I'm good with part and get away, it's what I need, hey
When you got everything you've got nothing
And when you got nothing you've got it all
And marry me baby, and sleep with me baby
We'll sleep with the lights on and we'll sleep with our clothes on

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