

The Vicodin Song

[Terra Naomi](#)

You can drive, you can drive
You can drive down the 405
To the 101 to my house
And these highways are in so many songs I couldn't count them all, I tried
So much sad history described in a ride
And when I told you I was happy I lied
I lied, I lied, I lied And I've got Vicodin, do you wanna come over?
I know it's a long drive from Malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And I'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do And I'll take my chances now
'Cause I can't go back, I'm out too far
And I'm thinking, I'm thinking
I'm thinking that you know how it feels So get in your car and drive
And I can tell you that I'll try
I'll try, I'll try, I'll try And I've got vicodin, do you wanna come over?
I know it's a long drive from Malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And I'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do It's in your face, I know that place you're going to
I'll follow you, I'll meet you there
Don't bring a thing for me
I'll take care, I'll take care And I've got Vicodin, do you wanna come over?
I know it's a long drive from Malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And I'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do

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