

# You're My Drug

Xtc

You take me to heaven from deeper than hell ever dug  
And you fly me higher than a trip on a magical rug  
Confessions unravel  
You bang with your gavel  
And here I stand guilty  
In a court where you are the judge  
You're the drug  
You've got to come on round and pick me up  
You've my drug  
And I don't ever know if I can give you up  
Well you bring me colour where once I had just black and white

Now I have rainbows appearing round here in the night  
Our true loving is growing  
And passion is flowing  
Well I don't need any cigarettes or beer from a jug  
You're my drug  
You've got to come on round and pick me up  
You're my drug  
Well you can slow me down or quick me up  
You're my drug  
Well you can spill me down and lick me up  
You're my drug  
And I don't ever know if I can give you up

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