

# Cocaine

## Jackson Browne

You take Sally and I'll take Sue  
Their ain't no difference between the two  
Cocaine, running all 'round my brain Headin' down Scott, turnin' up main  
Looking for that girl that sells cocaine  
Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain Mama come here quick  
That old cocaine 'bout to make me sick  
Cocaine, running all 'round my brain Late last night, about a quarter past four  
Ladanyi come knockin' down my hotel room door  
Where's the cocaine? Said, "It's runnin' all 'round my brain" I was talking to my doctor down at the hospital  
He said, "Son, it says here you're twenty-seven but that's impossible  
Cocaine, "You look like you could be forty-five" Now I'm losing touch with reality and I'm almost out of blow  
It's such a fine line, I hate to see it go  
Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain

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