

# Junkie

## Steve Vai

I need some junk  
To shoot in my veins  
Would you give me some  
To relieve the pain?These city streets  
Are drivin' me insane  
I tried laundry detergent  
But it's not the same.I need some food  
To stuff in my face  
But the garbage man  
He took the trash away.These city streets  
Are makin' me crazy  
I tried to eat rocks  
But they have no taste.My face is a wreck  
My brain's decayed  
I need a fix 'n' i'll  
Be o. k.These city streets  
Are makin' me crazy  
I'm chewin' on glass but i  
Don't even bleed  
I don't even bleed  
I don't even bleed  
I don't even bleed.I'll pray tonight  
To the king of kings  
Won't you pull me out  
I'd rehabilitate those  
City streets, you know I can't keep straight  
Will I murder somebody? well, ya'  
Can't fool fate  
Ya' can't fool fate  
Ya' can't fool fate  
No you can't fool fate.I need some help, i  
Need some help, i'm  
Fallin' apart  
Will I die in my sleep  
Or will I live in the streets  
In agony?