

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?

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