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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