Come Back Clean (feat. Emily Haines)

The Crystal Method

In the taxi, spit the bad seed
Spit the bad seed, he came out to testify
Rip the black jean with his gold teeth
In the back seat, he came out to testifyI'm not a follower, don't want to follow her
Don't want a piece of the pie
Where I land I don't care, I don't need a plan
One night at a timeWho kicks open every door lately?
He can't stop, he can't stop fighting
Who says, I won't leave 'til you make me?
He can't stop, he can't stop losing a roundLooks like me, dressed like me
Just like me
Looks like me, dressed like me
Just like meIn the back seat of the taxi, he came out to testify
In the back seat of the taxi, kept saying, "Who am I?"
In the back seat of the taxi, he came out to testify
In the back seat of the taxi, said not to move, he's fineDon't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with bugs for your bad dreamsI'm gonna hold my breath till you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath till you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath till you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath till you come back cleanIn the taxi, spit the bad seed
Spit the bad seed
Rip the black jean with his gold teeth
In the back seat
Make it upHold my breath
Make it up, make it up, make it up, make it upWhere I land, I don't care, I don't need a plan
Where I land, I don't care, I don't need a plan
Where I land, I don't care, I don't need a plan
Where I land, I don't care, I don't need a plan
I don't give a damn, I don't need a plan
I don't give a damnDon't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with bugs for your bad dreamsDon't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Come back to us when you come clean
Don't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with bugs for your bad dreams
Don't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Come back to us when you come clean

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