

# Dear Cocaine

## Crossfade

Dear Cocaine I?m not your bitch  
Dear Cocaine I?m not your whore anymore  
I hate the day we ever met  
The times with you I?ll just forget  
Dear Cocaine quit calling me  
The phone is off and I?m fast asleep  
I can?t recall when we last slept  
The times with you I?ll just regret  
What can I say I said that I?m not your bitch  
Or should I have to say  
I?m not your whore anymore  
I?m coming down  
Dear Cocaine you?re not my friend  
Dear Cocaine this is the end

?Cause I miss the days when I used to smile  
When life was simple and so alive  
So Dear Cocaine don?t follow me  
Don?t turn around don?t say a thing to me  
Let me go ?cause I know that I can do this on my own  
Dear Cocaine I?m not your whore anymore  
I?m not your whore anymore  
I?m coming down  
Down  
I?m coming down  
I?m coming down  
I?m not your whore anymore  
I?m not your whore anymore  
I?m coming down

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