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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/