

Gimme Chemicals

The Pink Spiders

Hey gimme gimme chemicals,
Gimme the fix,
Gimme back control.
A white hot white revival;
We're gonna be saved tonight

A twist and hit with some friends of mine,
We hang like sneakers from the power line.
Now that I'm 26 in no state of mind to feel relieved
Or to be satisfied singing "all this pressure,
All this pain and all these sins swim through my veins".
If I could do it again,
I'd probably do it the same
But I'd try to cut back on the cigarettes

Hey gimme gimme chemicals,
Gimme the fix,
Gimme back control.
A white-hot white revival;
We're gonna be saved tonight

She blew my nose
Then she curled my toes
Then she made me breakfast,
Lied out my clothes,
Went back to sleep and never called her back,
The only plans I make are to block and back.

But I can't get it out of my head,
There's a rhythm to the words
That she said and it keeps me screaming

You know the pharmacy sparked the revival
And now they're giving it all away

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Lyrics submitted by Chloe.

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