

Needle In My Arm

Lucky Boys Confusion

I need you right now like a needle in my arm,
Another dirty vice, everybody warned me.
Sweaty palms, I need another fix,
I'm never satisfied, that's a whole other story.
I'll break down with ecstasy,
I'm dodging everyone,
Pretending that I'm happy.
A pretty face, just another taste,
I'm chasing you.
You walk so far ahead of me,
You walk so far ahead of me,
And I'm afraid I've lost you,

In the middle of something real.
Firewall, and you dream of yesterday,
After all, you wash your hands and run away.
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground.
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground.
You walk so far ahead of me,
You walk so far ahead of me,
And I'm afraid I've lost you,
In the middle of something real.

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