Fiends

Kerouac

Could it be the best
Could it be a test
You're my little queen
I am just a gene

Hiding in the light
Shut my eyes tight
Talking to the wall
Waiting for your call

Would you be alive?
Would you take my side
Blinded by the greed
Are you satisfied?

Buzzing like a bug
Moving like a shug
Rolling with the heat
To the beat, yeah

What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?

Could it be a dream
Could it be extreme
So good it feels
So very real

Messing with my mind
Riding in the wind
Buzzing won't stop
Going to the top

Could it be astray
Could it be the pain
Nothing left to waste
All over the place

Makin' me sane
Ridin' on a swan
Coming down again
Coming down again

What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?

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