Junkies in Love

That Handsome Devil

When they first met, they were skipping class and smoking cigarettes
Cigarettes, ooh-oooh
They joked a lot, he sold some pot, before they shot up dope or even smoked a rock
Smoked a rock, ooh-ooh
Now she walks a bit behind him, itchin', twitchin', whinin', cryin'
Crackheads in love, crackheads in love

They were junkies in love
Just some crackheads in lo-ove
They were druggies in love
Just some crackheads in lo-ove

Started selling other things
From coke, to meth, and then their mother's rings
His brother's always covering
He says that they're recovering
Outside the bar again, breaking into cars again
You don't know how hard it's been, arguing with garbage cans
Everywhere she tags along, the bag of bones just drag along, until they're barely hanging on
Hanging on
Now he walks a bit ahead while she asks for change and cigarettes
Crackheads in love, crackheads in love

They were junkies in love
Just some crackheads in love
They were druggies in love
Just some crackheads in love

She was gonna be an actor, he was gonna be a rapper
Happily ever after
He was gonna be a rock star, she wanted to sing opera
Shouting their proposals from the back of a cop car

But who am I to judge?
I've tried all kinds of stuff
These sunken tired eyes have cried enough
x2

Dreams sure were purty now
Your clothes, they are all dirty

Someone should have got involved, but no one did, no not at all

x2

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/