In Your Arms

Flipper

(Bruce Loose on bass guitar. Steve DePace on drums. Oh. Ooh.)I wanna be with you
And I wanna hear your heart keepin' time with mine
And I wanna hold you
And I wanna smell your body blending into mineBut when I reached out for you
You could not be found
When I needed you to comfort me
You said you were too busy
You were already holding
A needle in your arm
There's a needle in your arm
It left you breathless
Its fluids rushing to your heart, ohTo use is no vice
Look at my life
And I could never try to judge you
But I hate to play the fool
But when one pleasure
Excludes, dilutes, and pollutes all the others
I don't find it any fun
No, not any longerWhen I needed you to hold me
You could not be found
When I needed you to comfort me
You said you were too busy
You were already holding
A needle in your arm
And the needle in your arms it left you breathless
Its fluids rushing to your heart, loverBlack beauties, white cross, white tops, dexedrine, methedrine, amphetamine, Ritalin, Preludin, disoxin, coke, snow, blow, cron, codeine, morphine, H, heroin, Percodan, Dilaudid, dope, PCP, LSD, DMT, STP, LSD
Anything, everything you gotYeah, when I needed you to hold me
You could not be found
When I needed you to comfort me
You said you were too busy
You were already holding
A needle in your arm
And the needle in your arm it left you breathless
Its fluids rushing to your heart, oh

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