

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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