

Looking like she needs a miracle, out here so late just looking
for a drug.
Give her something so she can fall in love. True love hits like
death from above.
Let's dance to the beat of a different drug. She wants to feel
real.
Let's get protection out of thin air. We sell injection. Give me
perfection.
I'll sleep on the floor. Tell them you were alone. They'll call
you a whore.
Domesticated. Devastated. There's no bright side.
You'll make more. Bitch pay for my ride.