

# Overdose

The Used

Does it start all at once?  
Or come as slow as can be.  
It's not about you and me  
And never mind what it costs  
At least it's not make believe  
We can get it for free

But to get love  
You have got to give love  
Somehow I got your love  
Was it meant to be

Your love  
Is my drug  
I've overdosed  
I'm right where I'm supposed to be  
Yeah your love  
Is fatal  
Planning an overdose  
An overdose

Just like in the books  
'The Voices' spoke unto me  
Words as clear as can be  
They say: no one can take it away  
Nothing can come in-between  
Can't steal something that's free, yeah

But to get love  
You have got to give love  
Somehow I got your love  
Was it meant to be

Your love  
Is my drug  
I've overdosed  
I'm right where I'm supposed to be  
Yeah your love  
Is fatal  
Planning an overdose  
An overdose

And in the end I found peace  
Don't know why you would choose me  
And in the end I found peace  
My darling drug you kill me

Don't think we're meant to go it alone  
Could be wrong but I'll wait and see  
Get caught up when you're singing along  
An overdose would come naturally  
It might sound mean but don't get me wrong  
If I'm a slave, I don't wanna be free  
I get fucked up when you sing along  
An overdose would come naturally

Your love

Is my drug  
I've overdosed  
I'm right where I'm supposed to be  
Yeah your love  
Is fatal  
Planning an overdose  
An overdose