

Remember when we were young?  
We'd smoke cigarettes behind the store.  
Pimpin' beers for fun.  
Back then I loved you.

Making you almost cry under Louisiana sky.  
Never thought you'd fly.  
We all miss you.

What the hell were you thinking?  
I can't help you know, Sarah.  
Why the hell were you shooting up?  
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

I know it's been some time  
But now you're back I'll try to help.  
It seems I wasted time, cause only you can help yourself.

A calm and collected mind.  
I talked to your parents yesterday.  
It seems they're doing fine.  
They're worried about you.

What the hell were you thinking?  
I can't help you know, Sarah.  
Why the hell were you shooting up?  
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

Habits are hard to break.  
I don't know how much I can take from you.  
I guess that I'll never relate.  
I really don't know what to make of you.

We're worried about you.

What the hell were you thinking?  
I can't help you know, Sarah.  
Why the hell were you shooting up?  
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

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