

Bag Of Pills

Arlo McKinley

You want it, I can feel it
Got a bag of pills I've been dealing
So I can take you drinking
Don't tell me about a love thing
We'll get high and talk until morning
Then you can catch me sleeping

And all I need now I don't want
And all I've loved now it's all gone
To my head
Hell, Jesus, can you save me?
Didn't think so guess that you're busy
Well, I guess we're all busy
'Cause I remember when you told me
If I believed I'd never be lonely
Now I know you were lying

And all I need now I don't want
And all I've love now it's all gone
To my head

And life I don't want it
If it's so easy to die
And life I don't want it
If it's so easy to die
And life I don't want it
If it's so easy to die
You want it, I can feel it
Got a bag of pills I've been dealing
So I can take you drinking