

## Bikeage

Baroness

Running out of time again  
Where did you go wrong this time  
When your problems overwhelm you  
Go get drunk, it's party time  
Take a Quaalude, relax your mind  
Relax your body too  
Run from your problems but you'll never get away  
No one loves you, and you wonder why

Sitting there with your mouth full of beer  
Your eyes are glazed, your face is red  
Who's gonna pick you up and use you for tonight  
When you're on the streets with a needle in your arm  
Selling your body for another fix  
Who's gonna pick you up and take you home with them tonight

You're running out of breath again  
You're no old maid, you're only 15  
You're losing your little girl's charm  
Cry all night, you'll never get it back  
Don't be afraid, it's not too late  
Save yourself, I need you here  
Wearing off, wearing out  
I can't think about it cause it makes me sick

Sitting there with your mouth full of beer  
Your eyes are glazed, your face is red  
Who's gonna pick you up and use you for tonight  
Not me, not me  
When you're on the streets with a needle in your arm  
Selling your body for another fix  
Who's gonna pick you up and take you home with them tonight  
Not me, not me