I don't take pills
I'm holding on
I cry all night
when things go wrong
I don't need much
only a word
I crave your touch
and to be heard

my body knows
my heart belongs
my soul is full of you

you are my drug
you make me sane
you give me love
you keep the flame
you are my drug of choice

I don't know God
I dream alone
talk to myself
when things go wrong
life is so strange
it's here and gone
it means so much
when you love someone

my body knows
my heart belongs
my soul is full of you

you are my drug
it makes me cry
you give me love
I wonder why
you are my drug of choice