

You Give Drugs a Bad Name

Dodgy

Given up on hope
We're looking for the glory
Thinking you're
A positive heroin story
Fresh out of sense
Never had no shame
You give drugs a bad name

Click your heels three times
If you can get off the floor
You're swallowing tears you cried
Cause you can't find the door

I've got a feeling
We're not in Camden
I've got a feeling
We're not in Camden

Handwritten letter
Lies next to your pipe
The only two things now
Left in your life
That ain't been stolen
Broken or destroyed
The only two things to keep you back
From the void

Click your heels three times
If you can get off the floor
You're swallowing tears you cried
Cause you can't find the door

I've got a feeling
We're not in Camden
I've got a feeling
We're not in Camden anymore

Click your heels three times
If you can get off the floor
You're swallowing tears you cried
Cause you can't find the door

I've got a feeling
Just a feeling
We're not in Camden anymore
I've got a feeling
Just a feeling
We're not in Camden anymore
I've got a feeling
Just a feeling
We're not in Camden anymore
I've got a feeling
Just a feeling
We're not in Camden anymore