

Cocaine

Steve Earle

You take Sally and I'll take Sue
There ain't no difference between the two
Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain

Headin' down Scott, turnin' up Main
Looking for that girl who sells cocaine
Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain

Late last night about a quarter past four
Ladanyi come knockin' down my hotel room door
Where's the cocaine -
It's runnin' all 'round my brain

I was talking to my doctor down at the hospital
He said, "Son, it says here you're twenty-seven,
But that's impossible
Cocaine - you look like you could be forty-five"

Now I'm losing touch with reality and I'm almost out of blow
It's such a fine line - I hate to see it go
Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain