

This stray is praying for some hair of the dog
Too early in the AM to take him for a walk
Same old thing day in and day out
I'm racing and chasing some feeling I'm craving

I try, I try to keep me satisfied
But my hell is too hot and my heaven's too high

Jonesin' like it's what I'm born to do
Always wanting something more, something new
More money in my pocket, more peace in my bones
I think if I had everything that I want
I'd still be jonesin'
I'd still be jonesin'

I'm always speeding right toward the edge
As soon as I get there, I'm looking for what's next
Everything that's killing me
Is something I love, is something I need

And I keep jonesin' like it's what I'm born to do
Always wanting something more, something new
More money in my pocket, more peace in my bones
I think if I had everything that I want
I'd still be jonesin'
I'd still be jonesin'

I try, I try to keep me satisfied
But my hell is too hot, my heaven's too high

I'm jonesin' like it's what I'm born to do
Always wanting something more, something new
More money in my pocket, more peace in my bones
I think if I had everything that I want
I'd still be jonesin'
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