Met a fine red boned mami She told me that her name was Lucille Met her on Fountain Avenue Sitting on a Cadillac Coupe De Ville

She said, I'm a liar, a thief, a junkie And I used to be a whore And I've been trying to shake this monkey So long, I just can't take it no more

I got a weakness
I got a hunger, I got a jones
I'm sick and I need to get well
I hurt deep in my bone

I got a weakness
I got a fever, I got a thirst
I'm sitting on the edge of the bubble
Just waiting for it to burst

We talked all afternoon

She made me cry, I told some jokes

She looked me deep in my eyes

And told me love was nothing but a cruel hoax

Her grandmother died when she was five And she never did know her folks Her father fell in a gun fight And her mother by an overdose

I got a weakness
I got a hunger, I got a jones
I'm sick and I need to get well
I hurt deep in my bones

I got a weakness
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She said, I've slept with gangsters
Thugs and smugglers, congressman and governors
I've seen therapists and holy men
But this weakness is my only friend

It feeds my need, it numbs my soul
It starts to creep and take control
I sell my flesh, I pierce my skin
And tomorrow I'ma do it all again

'Cause I got a weakness
I got a hunger, I got a jones
I'm sick and I need to get well
I hurt deep in my bones

I got a weakness
I got a fever, I got a thirst

I'm sitting on the edge of the bubble  $% \frac{1}{2}$ Just waiting for it to burst