Oh did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch Cause it's eatin' at your mind You need it all the time Beggin' on account of your fix Oh did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch You're crawlin' on the sand With your face in hand Rummage through the trash of your life Wipin' off a page Just to read all the hate Givin' up the hope to survive Lady, don't you call yourself my mother I've been runnin' all my life To find why Oh did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch Cause it's eatin' at your mind You need it all the time Beggin' on account of your fix Did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch Did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch Cause it's eatin' at your mind You need it all the time Beggin' on account of your fix Did you ever think you'd satisfy that itch