

# Heroin

John Cale

I don't know just where I'm going  
But I'm gonna try for the kingdom, if I can  
'Cause it makes me feel like I'm a man  
When I put a spike into my vein  
And I'll tell you things aren't quite the same  
When I'm rushing on my run  
And I feel just like Jesus' son  
And I guess that I just don't know  
And I guess that I just don't know

I have made the big decision  
I'm gonna try to nullify my life  
'Cause when the blood begins to flow  
When it shoots up the dropper's neck  
When I'm closing in on death  
And you can't help me, not you guys  
And all you sweet girls with all your sweet talk  
You can all go take a walk  
And I guess that I just don't know  
And I guess that I just don't know

I wish that I was born a thousand years ago  
I wish that I'd sail the darkened seas  
On a great big clipper ship  
Going from this land here to that  
In a sailor's suit and cap  
Away from the big city  
Where a man can not be free  
Of all of the evils of this town  
And of himself, and those around  
And I guess that I just don't know  
And I guess that I just don't know

Heroin, be the death of me  
Heroin, it's my wife and it's my life  
Because a mainer to my vein  
Leads to a center in my head  
And then I'm better off and dead  
Because when the smack begins to flow  
I really don't care anymore  
About all the Jim-Jim's in this town  
And all the politicians makin' crazy sounds  
And everybody puttin' everybody else down  
And all the dead bodies piled up in mounds

'Cause when the smack begins to flow  
Then I really don't care anymore  
Ah when the heroin is in my blood  
And that blood is in my head  
Man thank God I'm as good as dead  
And thank your God that I'm not aware  
And thank God that I just don't care  
And I guess I just don't know  
Oh, and I guess I just don't know