

Junkie

Megadeth

Junkie, what you live for
Junkie, you junkie

Got a monkey on his back
A craving nobody knows about
Hopeless and dopeless, now that he's down and out

Sicker than a dog again
Suicidal, the smack ran out
He found a dealer playing Russian Roulette

The cure is worse than the disease
He's long past caring if he dies
He fills the needle, slams a shot, and then
Squeezing the trigger, he closes his eyes... fire!

Junkie, what you live for
Junkie, you'll gladly die for

A dope seeking missile
Scoring and shooting all through the night
Everyone knows that everyone runs 'outta-luck'
Night yields the sky to the morning
Time's up, he knew, so he said
"Get High or Die!" and then he was dead

The cure is worse than the disease
He's long past caring if he dies
He fills the needle, slams a shot, and then
Squeezing the trigger, he closes his eyes

Junkie, what you live for
Junkie, you'll gladly die for
Junkie, it's killing you
It's killing me, can't you see
Junkie
You junkie

Junkie
Junkie
J-j-junkie
J-j-j-j-j-j-junkie