

Benzedrine

Richard Edwards

My mind is filled with flying fish
And my heart's gone all to beeswax
My eyes are black as a tomb
My arms are filled with orange peels
And my dog's all out of bark, and
Your love comes over me like a flood

Oh, Benzedrine
Don't fall apart on me
Tell me what you need
And I'll hold you in my beak
Till land
"I loved you
Drag me to the river and drown me," says the shadow
So what?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?

I've been feeling your ghost
Lasso-d from the moon
Blowing west from a coast
Lately, I've been feeling so dull
Flat on my back
Reading dreams out of skulls
Are you fine?
Are you dead?
Have you been eating your veggies?
Been getting to bed?
I don't mean to sound like your mother
But I know you get in trouble
Big trouble, sometime

Oh, Benzedrine
Don't fall apart on me
Tell me what you need
And I'll hold you in my beak
Till land
"I loved you
Drag me to the river and drown me," says the shadow
So what?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?