

## 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

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