

I need a crutch (Need a crutch, need a crutch)
I need a chemical with a name I can't pronounce
I need a fix (Need a fix, need a fix)
You were the mortar in between my bricks
But now nothing will stick

Got your voice still in my ears
And now I'm jonesin' somethin' fierce
I don't think of you at all, love
Do you still think of me?

You said you need affection
Just not the kind that could ever come from me
Oh god, I think I've hit rock bottom
With translucent orange bottles
And now I'll never leave

Got your voice still in my ears
And now I'm jonesin' somethin' fierce
I don't think of you at all, love
Do you still think of me?

Now the drugs ain't gonna help
And now you're jonesin' for someone else
Oh, you don't think of me anymore
But I still think of you

I can't stop thinking of you
No, I can't stop