

Now she's white around her nose
Eyes like moons and torn up clothes
No matter how hard I try
She never smiles unless she's high

Sleep all day and up all night
Her future used to be so bright
She was the best I've ever known
It's all so wrong now

Like a moth she's flying right into the light
Towards the end of that elusive tunnel
Those needle marks were never there when she was young
Hope come tomorrow, better days aren't far away
No!

Makeup running down her cheek
She can't remember the past week
Scoring highs and hitting peaks
Never coming down is all she sees

Asleep all day and up all night
Her future used to be so bright
She was the best I've ever known
It's all so wrong now

Like a moth she's flying right into the light
Towards the end of that elusive tunnel
Those needle marks were never there when she was young
Hope come tomorrow, better days aren't far away

Daddy's little girl
She could have seen the world
Just lying on the floor
All messed up in her black gown
With a bottle of Jack down
She's all messed up from her bottle of blackout

Daddy's little girl
Has something white around her nose
With moonlike eyes and trashy clothes
She's got a bottle of Jack down
She feels so good
She's going to blackout

Like a moth she's flying right into the light
Towards the end of that elusive tunnel
Those needle marks were never there when she was young
Hope come tomorrow, better days aren't far away

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