Ooh

I bet you stuffed your head with sand Xanax, coke and Paracetamol $\mbox{On a roll} \ \,$

I guess that floating 'round in space will make it easier to cope Away

I used love when you were hooked on me Another kind of chemistry Addictive personality So, baby, I can't be a

Quick, quick, quick fix

Let me be your next trip

You can make me pop open up like a first aid kit

I may not keep making a mistake, oh, your lips on mine

Na-na-na-night

Quick, quick, quick fix

Let it slip through my lipstick

Think I can make you pop with no side effects, no guilt trips

Heroin of our love is sinking relationships all night

Na-na-na-night

Oh, you've got some pretty locomotives that keep driving you too far Falling hard
You got me sea sick, roller-coasting through your mind left in a jar

I used love when you were hooked on me Lost in a psychedelic dream You know I'm self-prescription free So, baby, I can't be your

Quick, quick, quick fix

Let me be your next trip

You can make me pop open up like a first aid kit

I may not keep making a mistake, oh, your lips on mine

Na-na-na-night

Quick, quick, quick fix

Let it slip through my lipstick

Think I can make you pop with no side effects, no guilt trips

Heroin of our love is sinking relationships all night

Na-na-na-night

Don't even need to take a pill in Ibiza I've got it in the bag
Everything I need to please you
Crystal clear all night
Na-na-na-night
We can take a ride in my Mercedes-Benz
Oh, I can be your holy moly
You can be my John Doe
Can't feel my face all night
Na-na-na-na-night

Quick, quick, quick fix
Let me be your next trip
You can make me pop open up like a first aid kit
I may not keep making a mistake, oh, your lips on mine

Na-na-na-night
Quick, quick, quick fix
Let it slip through my lipstick
Think I can make you pop with no side effects, no guilt trips
Heroin of our love is sinking relationships all night
Na-na-na-night