

You Need the Drugs

Solar Fake

Some Sunday morning see you
Picking up the fine
Ticking down the last time
Before the credits run
A traffic is a moving ...moving awful slow
To the sound of you complaining
We got nowhere left to go

You need the drugs to make the stars come down
You need the drugs to make you shine
You need the pills to take you home again
Don't be so ladida, so ladida
You need the drugs

You need the drugs to make the stars come down
You need the drugs to make you shine
You need the pills to take you home again
Don't be so ladida, so ladida

You need the drugs

All of your tomorrows are a dream I never had
Everything is broken, everything unsaid
But I see all your shadows running
Circles at my feet
And you're making all the promises that
No one never keeps

You need the drugs to make the stars come down
You need the drugs to make you shine
You need the pills to take you home again
Don't be so ladida, so ladida
You need the drugs.