

# Junkie

Steve Vai

I need some junk  
To shoot in my veins  
Would you give me some  
To relieve the pain?

These city streets  
Are drivin me insane  
I tried laundry detergent  
But its not the same.

I need some food  
To stuff in my face  
But the garbage man  
He took the trash away.

These city streets  
Are makin me crazy  
I tried to eat rocks  
But they have no taste.

My face is a wreck  
My brains decayed  
I need a fix n ill  
Be o. k.

These city streets  
Are makin me crazy  
Im chewin on glass but i  
Dont even bleed  
I dont even bleed  
I dont even bleed  
I dont even bleed.

Ill pray tonight  
To the king of kings  
Wont you pull me out  
Id rehabilitate those  
City streets, you know I cant keep straight  
Will I murder somebody? well, ya  
Cant fool fate  
Ya cant fool fate  
Ya cant fool fate  
No you cant fool fate.

I need some help, i  
Need some help, im  
Fallin apart  
Will I die in my sleep  
Or will I live in the streets  
In gony?