

Grab as Much (As You Can)

The Black Angels

All of the life I've had it once before
Please, please, woman, I'll be home at two
I drip, drip bourbon so top of your chest, aha
I tiptoe, honey, I'm on top of the room, aha

When we make love
You know I'm leaving
When we make love
I know you're hurting

Now, I'm craving
Everything I see

I've waited years for you
(Count lucky stars)
Never really hurts me
(Count lucky stars)
I tiptoe in the world I'm searching
I'll breathe fire into your mind

Dope fiends, that's what we are
Dope fiends, count lucky stars

Oh, she did it
Oh, she did it

Now I'm thinking
There's no use for me

Heaven is pouring and I'm a child
Grabbing as much as I can
I'll make friends with royalty
Convince them to give to me

Dope fiends, that's what we are
Dope fiends, count lucky stars

Oh, she did it
Oh, she did it

Now you're saying
There's no use for me

Dope fiends, that's what you are
Dope fiends, that's what we are
Dope fiends, that's what you are