

Dead Moon, Signed D.C. (Arthur Lee)

Sometimes I feel so lonely
My comedown I'm scared to face
I've pierced my skin again, Lord
No one cares for me

My soul belongs to the dealer*
He keeps my mind as well
I play the part of the leecher
And no one cares for me

Look out, Joe, I'm falling
I can't control my arms
I've got one foot in the graveyard
And no one cares for me
Cares for me
Cares for me
Signed D.C.