

Enuff Z'Nuff, My Heroin

Why does everybody dig the pain?
It feels good, real good
Why is everybody now insane?
Cocaine, so lame

It's a sin
You can't win
Heroin
You can't win
The shape you're in
My heroin

Where's the joy unless you feel the pain?
Insane, no gain
It's a choice that you don't have to choose
One day, You'll lose

It's a sin
The shape you're in
Heroin
You can't win
It's a sin
My heroin

There's a road that we all roam
It's the only road we know

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Cocaine, so lame

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