Flying Blind, Smokescreen

Have you seen my girl?
She's the one with the curly hair
She was sitting just right over there
And now she's nowhere to be found
I think she's mad at me
I don't know why
Maybe because I made her cry
When I told her I was down

She only likes me when I'm high She's always trying to get me stoned She wants to see me in the sky she has to have me there alone She's got me all on my knees Begging baby baby please! Don't hurt me, no, don't hurt me so

As a gentleman, I do everything I can to be A law-abiding kind of energy Yet stimulating all the while... when she comes around I don't know why I always go to fucking far And end up puking on the bathroom tile Oh my! She's dragging, she drags me down She's bound to drag me down