

# Mike Ness, Dope Fiend Blues

In a police car I feel so very small  
I see my lovers face and I watch her teardrops fall  
And I try to figure out where I'd fallen off the track  
I sold my soul to the devil and then I stole it back

Chorus:

And in the end, you know a dope fiend ain't got no friends  
And a junkie is a junkie to the bitter end  
Hope to die now, cuz you know I'm better off dead  
Hey brother, won't you lend me a helping hand?

I tie myself off, shoot it in my veins  
I feel like Marlon Brando and I've hid another day's pain  
I'm goin' back where it's safe, I'm goin' back to the womb  
I find my mother's comfort, here in a needle and spoon

Chorus:

And Christmas for a dope fiend ain't no fun  
Waitin' for good times that never seem to come  
Goin' out now, gonna get myself a gun  
Please stop me, don't you know I'm on the run?

Aren't you tired of the detox and the places in the mind?  
Aren't you tired of the misery, aren't you tired of doing time?  
And I try to figure out where I'd fallen off the track  
You know I sold my soul to the devil and then I stole it back

Chorus:

I'm a dope fiend, I'm a liar, a cheat and a thief  
At my funeral, won't you bring me a red rose wreath?  
Dress in black now, show everyone your grief  
Well, I'm gone now, you can all feel relief!