Steve Vai, Junkie

I need some junk
To shoot in my veins
Would you give me some
To relieve the pain?

These city streets
Are drivin' me insane
I tried laundry detergent
But it's not the same.

I need some food
To stuff in my face
But the garbage man
He took the trash away.

These city streets
Are makin' me crazy
I tried to eat rocks
But they have no taste.

My face is a wreck
My brain's decayed
I need a fix 'n' i'll
Be o. k.

These city streets
Are makin' me crazy
I'm chewin' on glass but i
Don't even bleed
I don't even bleed
I don't even bleed
I don't even bleed.

I'll pray tonight
To the king of kings
Won't you pull me out
I'd rehabilitate those
City streets, you know I can't keep straight
Will I murder somebody? well, ya'
Can't fool fate
Ya' can't fool fate
Ya' can't fool fate
No you can't fool fate.

I need some help, i
Need some help, i'm
Fallin' apart
Will I die in my sleep
Or will I live in the streets
In agony?