

# Adam Green, Drugs

There's a time that will come  
When the kitchen is sunny and  
There's just no other place I'd like to be  
And everything's gone and  
My finger is longer  
I never want to come down again

I feel so lonely  
I feel so lonely  
I got cold last night on a westbound train

I love the moonlight  
That combs the prairies  
I got cold last night on a box car floor

Oh, my baby couldn't shave me that day  
When my lady threw my drugs away  
Hey, I almost thought she'd need me to know  
I like drugs  
I love them so  
I like drugs  
I like to linger in the alleyway  
I like drugs  
I like to hold them for a friend  
And everything's gone and  
My finger is longer  
I never want to come down again

I like to do drugs  
I like to have drugs  
I like to hold a cigarette full of grass in my hand  
Until one morning  
That ugly morning  
When the bread got stabbed and the cat got drunk

Oh, my baby couldn't shave me that day  
When my lady threw my drugs away  
Hey, I almost thought she'd need me to know  
I like drugs  
I love them so