

# Ass Ponys, (Baby) I Love You (Baby)

they removed the 81 per cent  
what about the 19 they didn't get

she comes to give me something for the pain  
slaps my arm to help her find a vein  
I love you, I love you

as my habit forms the morphine drips  
lean on over here and read my lips

the shot that burns before it numbs it all  
preceded by the smell of alcohol  
I love you, I love you

as my habit forms the morphine drips  
lean on over here and read my lips  
I love you, I love you