

Cascada, Just Like A Pill

Lying here on the floor where you left me
I think I took too much
I'm crying here,
What have you done?
I thought it would be fun

I can't stay on your life support
There's a shortage in the switch
I can't stay on your morphine
Cause it's making me itch
I said I tried to call the nurse again
But she's being a little bitch
I think I'll get out of here

Where I can run, as fast as I can
To the middle of nowhere
To the middle of my frustrated fears
And I swear, you're just like a pill
Instead of making me better
You keep making me ill

I haven't moved from the spot where you left me
This must be a bad trip
All of the other pills they were different
Maybe i should get some help