

Drugstore, Anesthesia

It was dark
On that road to heaven
As she watched
A thousand cars go by
She stood
In that dirty alley
Her face
Staring at the light
She hangs around
Everywhere
Doesn't make a sound
And doesn't care
Doesn't care
There's no way
To walk back or forward
You just let
Life slowly pass you by
Your life
Is one dirty alley
Understand
In order to pass by
She hangs around
Everywhere
Doesn't make a sound
And doesn't care
Doesn't care