

# 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