

Edwin, Painkiller

Mom, did you go in my room and take my Pez dispenser?

I need a doctor
I'm delirious
I need a phone call
I've been knocked down
I get energized from the ground up
I get wasted, to get wasted
Tear it up now
Take a video
I'm a loser not an embryo
I've got a road map to the next thrill
I'm wasted, so wasted

Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers done in my bed
Painkillers gone to my head

I'm getting reborn in l'hospital
Coming undone against my own will
Lying on the floor
Laying in the cold
To get wasted, get wasted

Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers done in my bed
Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers done in my bed

I like sugar semi-sweet
I want spoons to tap my feet
I need piles of Benzedrine
You just try to slow me down
Here's how
I'm just a painkiller

Painkillers done in my bed
Painkillers gone to my head (just a painkiller)
Painkillers done in my bed
Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers gone to my head
Painkillers done in my bed