

Gomez, Ruff Stuff

Bust up
No trust
Getting along
Best get clean, get on

She's gone
I'm gone
Ruff stuff
Something's wrong
Best get clean, get on

I'm spending all her money
On the best that I can buy

So I'm locked up
Trussed up
Shackles on
Best get clean for her

Jittery soup
Stuffed turkey
Cold cop
Best get clean for her

I'm hot and feeling funny
I'm sweating to get dry

Darling (come back!)
I've given up fags and drugs now baby
Darling (come back!)
I've had enough of the ruff stuff, baby
Darling (come back!)
Been hangin' round in smack bogs, baby
Darling (come back!)
I've given up fags and drugs now baby

Leave your fever, breather
Get off
Get off
Get on

Feeling weak
Downbeat two weeks of two
Need help for her

I'm sick with paranoia
It's the most that I can do

Hot meal
Warm bath
On my feet
Got it beat for you

Take a look
Early nights
Good books
Cook and clean for you

So go and call your mother
'Cause she's been using too

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