Laura Marling, The Needle And The Damage Dor

I caught you knocking at my cellar door I love you, baby can I have some more

Ooh, ooh, the damage done

I hit the city and I lost my band I watched the needle take another man

Gone, gone, the damage done

I sing the song because I love the man I know that some of you don't understand

Milk-blood to keep from running out

I've seen the needle and the damage done A little part of it in everyone

Every junkie's like a setting sun

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