

Laura Marling, The Needle And The Damage Done

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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and the damage done
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