

# Lucky Boys Confusion, Needle In My Arm

I need you right now like a needle in my arm  
Another dirty vice, everybody warned me  
Sweaty palms, I need another fix  
I'm never satisfied, that's a whole other story

I'll break down with ecstasy  
I'm dodging everyone  
Pretending that I'm happy  
A pretty face, just another taste  
I'm chasing you

You walk so far ahead of me  
You walk so far ahead of me  
And I'm afraid I've lost you  
In the middle of something real  
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you  
In the middle of something real  
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you  
In the middle of something real  
Yeah I'm afraid I've lost you  
In the middle of something real

Firewall, and you dream of yesterday  
After all, you wash your hands and run away  
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground  
Passenger on, would you put your feet on the ground.

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Yeah I lost you...