

Nine Inch Nails, Black Bomb (Jerry In The Bag)

I got my head but my head is unraveling
can't keep control ca't keep track of where it's traveling
i got my heart but my heart's no good
you're the only one that's understood
i come along but i don't know where you're taking me
i shouldn't go but you reaching back and shaking me
turn off the sun pull the stars fom the sky
the more i give to you the more i die
and i want you

You are the perfect drug the perfect drug
the perfect drug, the perfect drug
u make me hard when i'm all soft inside
i see the truth when i'm all stupid-eyed
the arrow goes straight throught my heart
without you everything just falls apart
my blood just wants to say hello to you
my soul is so afraid to realize
how every little bit is left of me
and i want you
you are the perfect drug the perfect drug the perfect drug
take me with you
without you everything just alls apart
it's not as much fun to pick up the pieces