

Our Lady Peace, Everyone's A Junkie

I'm not waiting for the answers
On a Sunday afternoon
I'm just too drunk to remember
Why I always slip through

The drugs and fake ambition
Have been helping me to hide
But it's the endless television
That has kept me inside

Where does it stop?
Where does it end?
Where do we go?
Why am I always complaining?

I can be good
I can be bad
I can be loved

But everything's gone black
You're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light
Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way

Black, you're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light
Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way

Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie

I'm not asking for forgiveness
For the things that I don't know
But I'm really not that different
You just made me think so

Where does it stop?
Where does it end?
Where do we go?
Why am I always complaining?

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Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie

Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie..
Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie..
Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie
Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie
You're the big green monkey, everyone's a junkie

Black
You're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light

Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way

Black, you're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light
Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way
And I'll remember this someday

Black, you're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light
Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way

Black, you're looking for that sun
You're looking for that light
Lonely, you're not the only one to feel this way

Big green monkey, everyone's a junkie