

Pushmonkey, A Woman Named Dope

There calm in her eye
She drawing a breath
A sting in her hit
A piece of regret

She gave my sex away
She gave my taste away

She breaking my trip and making me slip come on
A woman named dope is dragging my hope along

It her face So strung out
It the way I come undone
Time to catch when I fall
And the flood it starts to come

There death in her calm and
Calm in her dark
There death in her bite and
Bite in her bark

She gave my sex away
She gave my taste away
She gave my sex away
She gave my taste away
She breaking my trip and making me slip come on
A woman named dope is dragging my hope along
She breaking my trip and making me slip come on
A woman named dope is dragging me home alone

It her face So strung out
It the way I come undone
Time to fall on my face
And the flood it starts to come

She gave my sex away
She gave my taste away
She gave my sex away
She gave my taste away