

# Saving Jane, Nicotine

You never really needed me  
The way you need your nicotine  
I watch you when you take a drag  
Like a lover in your hands  
Maybe I was just a sugar buzz  
A little high but not enough  
You felt me for a little while  
But those highs, they never last  
And I don't wanna be just another bad habit to you  
When you're down to your last cigarette  
And you think about what you regret  
Do you miss me at all  
When your hands start to shake, and you're down on your knees  
Do you want me, like nicotine?  
Am I running through your blood  
Am I everything you crave  
Do you miss the way I smell  
Do you miss the way I taste?  
Do you reach for me at night  
Do I linger on your skin  
Am I ever on your mind  
Do you wonder where I've been?  
And you say it's what you need  
But I don't wanna be another bad habit to you  
When you're down to your last cigarette  
And you think about what you regret  
Do you miss me at all  
When your hands start to shake, and you're down on your knees  
Do you want me, like nicotine?  
Go on, go on, go on  
Try to give me up  
But you know you can't quit  
I'm the burn in your mouth  
And you can't spit me out  
You can try  
But you can't forget  
When you're down to your last cigarette  
And you think about what you regret  
Do you miss me at all  
When your hands start to shake, and you're down on your knees  
Do you want me, like nicotine?  
Like nicotine  
Like nicotine