

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