

# Suede, Crackhead

you smoke your money, you burn your mind  
you've done what's left of your social life  
you sold your life for a big white rock  
you're sucking on a pipe while the light's turned off

you ain't got nothing, ain't got no plans  
the crack don't help but the pain don't end  
you burn your money, you burn your mind  
you smoke what's left of your social life

but you can't give it up, can't give it up  
give it up

you sold your life for a 4-gram stone  
you don't see no-one, you smoke alone  
you're lost and stuck and you burn your brain  
you're sucking on a pipe while your life slips down the drain

you ain't got nothing, ain't got no friends  
the ice don't help but the pain don't end  
you waste your love on a cracked-up mind  
you smoke what's left of your social life

no no no no no no  
you can't give it up, can't give it up  
give it up

you can't stop, don't stop, won't stop  
you got nothing, no, no  
you can't stop, don't stop, won't stop  
you got nothing, no, no  
you can't stop, don't stop, won't stop.