

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.