

# Sweet Matthew, Into Your Drug

tell me what you want me to do  
tell me what you want me to say  
when nothing I do or say is enough  
everything fits but the size of my love  
out of proportion and into your drug  
into your drug  
now how can I give you the world  
painted on the side of a pearl  
when neither the pearl 'nor the world is big enough  
everything fits but the size of my love  
out of proportion and into your drug  
into your drug  
nothing I do or say is enough  
everything fits but the size of my love  
out of proportion and into your drug  
into your drug