

Takota, City Drugs

They were messes of city nights
And I guess I was twenty-five
When I saw you with cocaine eyes
And an appetite

Don't hang on, be careful
It's wrong to be so simple

Pardon my addiction
Stiff competition carnival
When I had an eye on you

As an infant, your painted lips
Were so perfect for shopping tips
To convince me that everything was so
Possible, logical

Disappear, we can do
And rearrange the curfew

So pardon my addiction
Stiff competition carnival
When I had an eye on you

And passes through glass bottles,
Bad automatic consequence
Of having an eye on you

Don't get me wrong,
This isn't regret

Pardon my addiction
Stiff competition carnival
When I had an eye on you

The faces and confessions
Summer obsession powerful
Keeping an eye on you