

Terra Naomi, The Vicodin Song

You can drive you can drive you can drive
Down the 405
To the 101 to my house
And these highways are in so many songs
I couldn't count them all
I tried
So much sad history described in a ride
And when i told you i was happy i lied
I lied i lied i lied...

And i've got vicodin do you wanna come over
I know it's a long drive from malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And i'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do...

And i'll take my chances now
Cause i can't go back i'm out too far
And i'm thinking i'm thinking
I'm thinking that you know how it feels
So get in your car and drive
And i can tell you that i'll try
I'll try i'll try i'll try

And i've got vicodin do you wanna come over
I know it's a long drive from malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And i'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do...

It's in your face
I know that place you're going to
I'll follow you
I'll meet you there
Don't bring a thing for me
I'll take care i'll take care

And i've got vicodin do you wanna come over
I know it's a long drive from malibu
I got a pocket full of pills and not one lover
And i'm feeling so bad and so good
I don't know what to do...