

# 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  
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