

I Am The Drug

Ed Harcourt

Once I was a shadow of a man
Most dark nights my head was in it's hands
I begged God to cure my aching limbs
But he did nothing, he gave me no advice
Didn't this God abandon Jesus Christ?
Oh if it comes to you, I'll die for your sins

I am the drug that you've been waiting for
An urgent craving you cannot ignore
I am the fix that you come back for more
I am the drug

Bring out the dead, I'll show them how to live
Free their souls and watch them slowly drift
Like feathers of a wounded bird
I was wrapped up in a wooden box
Ball and chain, head out on the block
Oh, I wonder if you could say the final word?

I am the drug that you've been waiting for
An urgent craving you cannot ignore
I am the fix that you come back for more
I am the drug

This is not a flash, a figment of your imagination
I am much more than a first degree of separation
Without me all the lines of reality will blur
And the wall will breathe, close in like some forgotten curse

I am the drug that you've been waiting for
An urgent craving you cannot ignore
I am the fix that you come back for more
I am the drug