

## Heroin Music

Grieves

\*Heroin, Heroin

when you shot me at point blank range i knew you loved me\*

Windy streets have the fire inside their veins

And you act like you don't notice

And you can leave your candy covered life at home

The bottom the sea is over, hey, hey

And I won't even stop to let you hold my broken hand so hold on  
, hey now

So wrap around my body like a ribbon

And expose its hidden rhythms, and prepare to take your dive

Oh yeah yeah, oh ho ho, yeah, mhmh

Oh yeah yeah yeah easy, oh ho ho, yeah

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah im speaking

Hey hey hmm yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah im speaking hey hey hmm...

\*have you profited from this record? We hope so\*