

# Junkie

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Disillusions fillin' my head  
Never happy, I wished I was dead  
Can't remember things I used to know  
Take another hit Lord, let the four winds blow  
Junkie, junkie man

Feel so lonely, I wish I could cry  
Suicidal, not man enough to die  
Can't remember ever feelin' this low  
Take another hit babe, here I go  
Junkie, junkie man

Yonder come a man, Lord he's got my snow  
Help me out babe, get down low  
But I can't remember things I used to know  
The Lord knows I'm to blame  
Take another hit Lord, and let the four winds blow  
Junkie, junkie man