

## Up the Dosage

Paul Weller

There's twelve steps to Eddie Cochran baby  
Two flowers growing through  
The pavement crack  
Wish I was purple but I'm red instead  
Catch a ride it's so pure  
And fresh and clean  
Shafts of light that stream and holler  
The dust that dances  
On the air to me, you'll see  
Your lips are like milk, honey  
I'll grow through your cracks  
And you'll see  
I'll make it right, I'll make it right