

## Carried

Superdrag

And I need my cigarettes when I write your novelettes  
It's the same thing every time pine and pray for your six nine

And I need one single truth cashing in your kissing booth  
It's the same thing anyway  
Dream and doubt the day away today  
Everybody knows it's you  
Everybody blows it too  
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah  
It's coming on strong  
Hypnotizing me this long  
So long baby yes I'm gone

Could you be my wonder drug? could I be the one you dug?  
It's the same trip anytime, I can't see your sweet sublime  
And I need more cigarettes to fill up my confidence  
But it never really helps at all, you're still perfect on my wa  
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