I cannot get a look at it so, I'm burning them on the deal anyw ay

I see her come down from the top of the stairs
I guess that I'd be cool, but there's a tickle in my veins
I've been a real good tombstone, but now I'm blowing away

She is like an eye-blue swimming pool
But, she will never know that she is there
We sit together drunk like our fathers used to be
I'm looking up and God is saying, "What are you gonna do?"
I'm looking up and I'm crying, "I thought it was up to you!"

But now

She's like heroin to me She's like heroin to me She's like heroin to me She cannot miss a vein

Don't let her take her love to town they will never fill her he art

She needs a passion like her father's used to be I know, because I'm like the train shooting down the mainline I know, because I'm like the Indian wind along the telegraph lines

And she's like heroin to me She's like heroin to me She's like heroin to me She cannot miss a vein So mainline it!

I cannot get a look at it
So, I'm blowing back my trouble to the east
While we sit together sad like our fathers used to be
I know a perfect run by the sleep it puts in my heart
I know my special rider, I can feel her in the dark

She feels like heroin to me She feels like heroin to me She's like heroin to me She cannot miss a vein