

## A Needle In Your Eye #16

### The War on Drugs

I was riding on a new jet plane  
Just to see if I'd come back  
I was riding in my wagon wheel  
With a monkey on my back  
And you were talking to machines of steel  
And I pissed on your rum-soaked shoes  
But I was riding on the midnight train  
Just to come all the way back to you

I put a bounty on a mountain range  
When I turned around, it was gone  
You were riding on your new jet plane  
Just to see if I'd come along  
And I was handing in my shields of steel  
And I pissed on my rum-soaked shoes  
And you were riding on the midnight train  
Just to come all the way back to you

So come on tell me that you feel the way that I  
Had before I was riding  
There won't be a needle in your eye anymore  
So come on tell me that you feel the way that I  
Had before there was riding  
There won't be a needle in your eye anymore

I took a ride on a new jet plane  
Just to see if I'd come back  
I took a ride on my wagon wheel  
Meet the monkey on my back  
And you were talking to machines of steel  
And I pissed on my rum-soaked shoes  
But I was riding on the midnight train  
Just to find my way back to you

So come on tell me that you feel the way that I  
Had before I was riding  
There won't be a needle in your eye anymore  
So come on tell me that you feel the way that I  
Had before there was riding  
There won't be a needle in your eye anymore

Anymore  
Anymore