

# The Drugs

Weatherbox

I was born again in a foreign place with my pupils wide  
and my friends on stage It was a warmth I had not had the  
pleasure to face  
And when the music fades the kids could care less  
It's a mockery of the time we spent  
So I crept into a hole where I could rest  
You can paint me a junkie, it's quite alright  
I've got all the drugs in the world  
I've got all the drugs in the world  
I was bound and gagged and held to the flames  
And you expect me to try to entertain this curtain of  
humans who always knew my name  
So I wrote new songs and we danced for nights

And we smoked it all 'til the bag was dry  
I part the doors and creep back into the light  
You can paint me a junkie, it's quite alright  
I've got all the drugs in the world  
I've got all the drugs in the world  
You can have me anyway you want me, my body is yours  
I've got all the love in the world  
I've got all the love in the world  
I've got all the love in the world  
I've got all the love in the world  
I've got all the love in the world  
I've got all the love in the world