

# Just like a pill – pink

I'm lyin' here on the floor where you left me  
I think I took too much  
I'm crying here, what have you done?  
I thought it would be fun

I can't stay on your life support, there's a  
Shortage in the switch,  
I can't stay on your morphine, cuz its making me  
Itch  
I said I tried to call the nurse again but shes  
Being a little bitch,  
I think I'll get outta here, where I can

Run just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear you're just like a pill  
Instead of makin' me better, you keep makin' me  
Ill  
You keep makin' me ill

I haven't moved from the spot where you left me  
This must be a bad trip  
All of the other pills, they were different  
Maybe I should get some help

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych