

Ten Foot Pole, Black And Blue

You're so cold
Trapped inside
Your private hell a slave to need
I don't know
What it's like
To be most likely to succeed

Only your boyfriend uses you said, black resin
on your hands
Your skin started looking yellow,
eyes deep hollow circles
No need to lie to meI was just a friend
Still you wouldn't admit ittill the night I
found you

Black & Blue up your whole arm
Blood and tears both stain the marble floor
Nothing but a shadow where my friend once stood
God it must feel good
For you to throw your life away

You were evicted I too you in... to nurse you back to life
Repaid by a night in a jail cell, for your stash in my car
Oside the bank I knew
You wouldn't pay me back
Gave you one last present
then I sent you packing
Black & Blue up your whole arm...
Two whole years
Not one word
I wonder where you are right now
Are you incarcerated doing time?
Are you popping uppers in a mental ward?
Are you dragging a red shopping cart down Sunset Boulevard
Puffing a smoke found at the bus stop?
Are you strapped down at a hospital while doctors check your bile
Waiting for a heart, liver or kidney?
Are you passed out in a park bathroom head bleeding on the floor?

Are you over it?