

Needle And The Damage Done

I caught you knocking at my cellar door.
"I love you, baby, can I have some more"
Ooh, ooh, the damage done.
I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man.
Gone, gone, the damage done.

I sing the song because I love the man.
I know that some of you don't understand.
Milk-blood to keep from running out.
I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkie's like a setting sun.