

# Drug me ( Josh Smells )

## Dead Kennedys

I don't want to think, don't make me care, I want to melt in with the group  
I need the balls to leap out of my shell and let go with my friends Can't come up with anything I want to do I  
need a project I can finish my brain needs some stimulation Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug me I'm so fucking tired, I gotta stay awake  
I'm runnin' late I gotta make it through the day and make my time go by TV and the stereo and girls are lots of  
fun  
I want the max I relate better loaded, 'gotta see that movie stoned' Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug! Drug me with natural vitamin C  
Drug me with pharmaceutical speed  
Drug me with your sleeping pills  
Drug me with your crossword puzzles  
Drug me with your magazines  
Drug me with your fuck machines  
With a fountain of fads, more rock and roll ads  
Drug me, drug me, drug me-me-me Finally off of work unwind and watch the ball game at the bar  
Another potato chip weekend is here at last Go away, go away, go away, go away, go away  
Leave me alone so I can't see myself Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug me  
Drug me

Songwriters

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