Swampedelic Pop

Dr. Dog

Swampadelic Pop
The hypodermic beets
will suck the leeches off your feet
and leave you dry
and time we'll tell in RPM
yeah yeah
It's all the same,
when you got a name
In the Psychedelic Swamp,
It's a dream.

When liars tell the truth its the opposite of talking thats the distance that is blocking off the sound.

So come a little closer now,

yeah yeah it's all the same when you got a name

In the Psychedelic Swamp

It's a dream.

YEAH!

Get your body off the tracks and leave your (hands?)

I plead you, I'll come home!

I know, I've grown!

Livin' in the Psychedelic Swamp

LIVING IS A PSYCHEDELIC SWAMP.

DYING ISN'T STICKING THE MUD.

In the Psychedelic Swamp,

It's a dream.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/