

Dire Tribe

Gomez

Hello
Feel much better on hashish or ephedrine
Feel much better when I'm smokin' a lot
Feel much better on acid or mescaline
Feel much better though somebody's not
In their kitchens and ballrooms
And boardrooms and chairs
They'd have to pop up to the ceiling
For someone to get high
Everybody wants to know, everybody's singin'
If you really need to know, everybody cry
Everybody wants to know, everybody's singin', "Why?"
Lord, try and suffer this whole time
Feel much better on meths or on Windowlene
Feel much better when I've had my line
Feel much better on Amil or ketamine
Feel much better though somebody's not
When they're hepped up and paranoid
With lithium lights
They'll have to drop an Ebenezer
To get a first class flight, now
Everybody wants to know, everybody's singin'
If you really need to know, everybody cry
Everybody wants to know everybody singin', "Why?"
Lord, try and suffer this whole time
Feel much better on Night Nurse, amphetamine
Prozac is better, Viagra I got
Feel much better, paracetamol, a codeine
Feel much better, on heat, I get hot
With wine gums and diesel
Pot noodle or fries
I'd rather die from emphysema
Than learn to just get by and
Everybody wants to know, everybody's singin'
If you really need to know, everybody cry
Everybody wants to know everybody singin', "Why"
Lord, try and suffer in this, try

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