Junkers Blues

Hugh Laurie

Some people call me a junker, Say I'm loaded out of my mind But I just feel happy I feel good all the time

Some say I use a needle, and some say I sniff cocaine that's the best damn feeling, that I've ever seen

So its goodbye, goodbye to Whisky
And so long to Gin
Just give me my reefer
I wanna get high again

Well some they grave for chicken, some fellas grave for stake But I'll be happy oh so happy with a slice of my yellow cake

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