

Summer of Drugs

Soul Asylum

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My sister got bit by a copperhead snake
In the woods behind the house
Nobody was home so I grabbed her foot
And I sucked that poison out
My sister got better in a month or two
When the swellin' it went down
But I'd started off my teenage years
With a poison in my mouth
And we were too young to be hippies
Missed out on the love
We turned to a teen in the late 70's
In the summer of the drugs
Mama and daddy could never understand
Their life was never dull
Their idea of a rollickin' time
Was a kitchen tap appall
Acid grass downs and speed
Junk those days were made of
How could they suspect those kids
Where the monsters meet their makers?
And they were too young to be hippies
Missed out on the love
Learned from the teen of the late 70's
In the summer of the drugs
Boys and girls in every town
Sand man spread his sand around
Now we are just wakin' up
From a summer of drugs
Mommies and daddies were too shy to talk
About those birds and bees
Integrated schools had stopped
The facts of life were these
Girls and boys went away and came back
Empty after the weekend
The talk on the phone consisted of
The hushed voices speakin'
And they were too young to be hippies
Missed out on the love
Learned from the teen of the late 70's
In the summer of the drugs
Yes they were too young, they were to fast
Oh the summer of the drugs

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