The People's Drug

John Wesley Harding

Got a stupid job, but it's fair money
Got a brand new car but I can't drive
I've got a sweetheart, I call her honey
And I've also got a wife
People say that they're depressed
But they go out, they're so well dressed
What is it that makes them feel that way?
Can't get it in no drug store
No man's an island, that's for sure
And it looks like the world just ran out of things to saySo, give me some of the people's drug
Give me some of the people's drug
Whatever makes you feel that good
I'll take it like I know I should
So, give me some of the people, people's drug
Give me some of the people's drugPick me up and take me to a movie
Give me an ending that I can understand
Sell me a rocking soundtrack, make it groovy
Give me backstage passes to the band
People always whine whine whine
Shut up and pay the fine fine fine
What's the difference anyway
Beteween being safe and being rad
When the big joke is we've all been had
You won't get to read the news in usa today(chorus)God, it's a whacky race we're running
And I must atone for all my sins
God grant me some of what you're giving
Heard you don't need needles, don't need pins
I'll pay prescription where's the bill
I thought it was a bitter pill
But what's it matter what I feel
Take the dog and take the wife
Shoe me how to life the life
The price you people pay well it's gotta be a steal(chorus)

Songwriters
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