

Where Have All the Quaaludes Gone

RF7

Sometimes I like to reminisce
about the days gone by
People and the places that
used to get me high
Not to say the fog has gone
another place in time
So many ways to put me in
another frame of mind

Where have all the Quaaludes gone...

Weâ€™d crush um up pack um in
suck um through that pipe
Gotta thank the Lord my God
for makinâ€™ it through the night
Still I find another way
to go back there again
Shameless little fucker
makes a helluva friend, and

Where have all the Quaaludes goneâ€

Naked on the beach again
but Iâ€™m the only one
So many people just donâ€™t get
my idea of fun
Traffic lights donâ€™t mean a thing
shit weâ€™re almost home
Wakinâ€™ up to Thoroghgood
man weâ€™re bad to the bone

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Lyrics submitted by Felix.

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