

Drugs (we're Alright)

Lucky Boys Confusion

Dope Speed Pills Drugs
Back then there was no question
The house on the corner never runs, runs out of supply
Pharmacy's in the basement
Their mother never knows where they go, go all of the time
Medicine's in my pocket
Double life's on the docket
Secrets aren't so secret anymore
Cindy got nailed for pushing
They'll never get an answer straight, straight, straight out of her
Her brother gets the junk in the city
It kind of fucks you up til it's cut, cut, cut in the burbs

Medicines in her pocket
Double life's on the docket
Secrets aren't so secret anymore
Warrant's out for the meth lab
Hippy King's in the rehab
Parents and cops will never understand
Dope, dope, dope
Speed, speed, speed
Pills, pills, pills
Drugs
We're alright

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