

My Friend

Crimpshrine

I grew up sheltered and innocent
Found LSD as an escape from stress
Only knew where I was coming from
Didn't care where I was going or what I'd become

14 years old, full of LSD
Cuz that's what I wanted to be
It was always so much fun
Freedom to do whatever I chose
Freedom to dose and dose and dose
In a park, frying under the sun

Those times are gone
Those times will never be gone

Guess I missed a lot of growing up
And now I'm just catching up
But sometimes when things get too much to deal with
I wish I could blow off the world
Like I did when I was younger

18 years old, I don't feel as free
I miss the way things used to be
But I know it wasn't always that much fun
It's too easy to rationalize
And start believing your own lies
And now I know that's what I've done

Those times are gone
Don't know why that I try to hold

Those times will never be gone