

We called it this - he called it that
But never what it was
We called it shit - we called it grass
That's the way it was
He took it once - just for the thrill
He'd bought a ticket to ride

We laughed about - the jokes he told
He was one of the boys
Hey, what a guy - he used to be
When he was sober and dry

Smoky nights - Gloomy lights
He was high as a kite
When he turned into a demon
No way to calm him down
Just like a Jekyll and Hyde

He wasn't bulletproof - He shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof - it's destination underground
Too many journeys - on acid trains
Too many trips - on the astral plane

Danced with Lucy in the sky
On a cloud of ecstasy
Too late to stop him now
Even sacrifice his mother
Turn against his only friend
To reach the ultimate high

He wasn't bulletproof - He shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof - It's destination underground
Bulletproof - The chief is your medicine-man
No man is bulletproof - He's gonna drug you down

He thought that he could fly
That he could reach the sky
But he went up too high - oh, so high
He kissed the ground - goodbye

He wasn't bulletproof - Shot himself the final round
No man is bulletproof - Destination underground
Bulletproof - The chief is your medicine-man
No man is bulletproof - He's gonna drug you down