

Swedish Designer Drugs

Daan

I was shot in the back
By nilfisk addicted cowboys
By jealousy struck
Outnumbered by hard boiled luck

When I showed them the lights
Of my two forty five deep blue break
They all stood up and sang
'Bout swedish designer drugs

I was cutting a tree
And turning my jack into lumber
When the hitmen arrived
On a boat from the isle of song

I was shocked by the nude
Identical twins on my lap
A cross-eyed effect
Of swedish designer drugs

It's hard to be strong
Depending on northern refineries
How deep is your fjord
How shallow thy watery eyes

How could I recupe
Surrounded by 95 dogma's
Like a render I'm struck
By swedish designer drugs

I'm dating the maid
And driving electric wheelchairs
I'm cleaning the fish
With biodegradable pride

I was pulling the strings
While playing the fifteenth violin
In a director's cut
Of swedish designer drugs

I was hurting a fly
And winning all nobely prizes
I was probably drunk
By the probably best beer around

Like a viking in need
I got a medal for bad underacting
They all stood up and sang
About swedish designer drugs
Swedish designer drugs

It's hard to be strong
How deep is your fjord
When I showed them the lights
They all stood up and sang
About swedish designer drugs driving
Electric wheelchairs.

I'm cleaning the fish
With biodegradable pride.
I was pulling the strings,
While playing the fifteenth violin,
In a director's cut of Swedish designer drugs.
I was hurting a fly, and winning all Nobely Prizes.
I was probably drunk by the probably best beer around
Like a Viking in need,
I got a medal for bad underacting.

They all stood up,
And sang about Swedish designer drugs.
Swedish designer drugs: it's hard to be strong.
How deep is your fjord?
When I showed them the lights,
They all stood up, and sang about Swedish designer drugs