Flower Child

Jughead's Revenge

Smoke your pot Take you're "L" I don't care For your sixties hell I'll be happy When you od Then you'll get away from me The past is gone So is your brain With every bong Less cells remain Tie-dye shirt Nappy hair Cool in the sixties But don't belong here Flower child You're a piece of shit You make me sick It's in your head Don't you know John Lennon's dead If you died it would be ok The dead still play