

Blowing Up Your Mind

Lords of Acid

Hey acid-head, what's goin' on
It's Saturday night - you'll be up till dawn
So put on your make-up babe and shave those legs
Are you wearing your silk stockings tonight? How about a hat?

What's that white stuff sticking under your nose
Is it powder or is it pure coke
What's the matter you look so confused
I suppose it's all part of the drugs you use
Your lipstick shines it's red like blood
I can see paranoia creeping up your butt
Your wig looks old but you just don't care
With your high heeled shoes you got so much flair

Blowing up your mind
Blowing up your mind
Blowing up your mind
Yes you're blowing up your mind

Hey acid-head, what's in your purse
You got so many pills you could be a nurse
You drink too much and you act like a pig
If i did all that I'd be feeling real sick

But the night is young and you're flying high
You dance with the devil, unaffraid to die
You never say no when given a gram
White stuff - sniff it up you don't give a damn
You're all screwed up but you say that you're fine
You sleep with the devil when you're blowing your mind
You dance all night in your lowcut dress
Your brain is buzzin' you're such a mess

Blowing up your mind.....