Drugs (We're Alright)

Lucky Boys Confusion

Dope Speed Pills Drugs

Неу, Неу, Неу Неу, Неу, Неу

Back then there was no question The house on the corner never ran, ran out of supply Pharmacy's in the basement Their mother never knows where they go, go all of the time

Medicine's in my pocket Double life's on the docket Secrets aren't so secret anymore

Cindy got nailed for pushing They'll never get an answer straight, straight, straight out of her Her brother gets the junk in the city It kind of fucks you up til it's cut, cut, cut in the burbs

Medicines in her pocket Double life's on the docket Secrets aren't so secret anymore Warrant's out for the meth lab Hippie King's in the rehab Parents and cops will never understand

We're alright Dope, dope, dope We're alright Speed, speed, speed We're alright Pills, pills, pills Drugs We're alright

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