

Hey Fred

Rehab

Nicoderm patch and a Marlboro red
Wild turkey out the bottle gauz covers where the wrists bled
Begged and pled and fled rockin' a hospital gown brain dead
Hitched a ride with a guy named Fred

Hey Fred, fuck that rehab shit
Cause I don't know if I want peace that bad
Seems that I'm so comfortable, uncomfortable and sad
But everybody else gets so damn mad

Objects in the mirror are closer than they appear
I look half dead from here and I need bread for beer
There probably discovering my empty bed about now
No turning back, oh my God
I turn up the radio, rain smackin' the window
I'm the Mario inside the super Nintendo
Can't hide when your sick
And the chemicals are holding the joystick

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Vegetation euphoric hope, I'm graspin
Walkin' out the mathadone clinic
Fuck it, I'm relasin'
Geeked up on more snow than Aspen
Lookin' for fudge ripple I got my rig
Life is good, oh how you fig
Pump up my dose to tripple
Main line noddin' out fallin' on my spine
CC's and cheap wine back to the land of the blind
Rewind, opium dens knockin' out brain cells
In the tens of thousands
Hookers and junkie hens and shitty housin
How arousing, day siz in the desert
On a horse with no name
Gradual suicide but whose to blame
I guess it's nobody's fault, I'm just lame
Nothin' stops cause if I'm headed back to Detox
I'm drinkin' Clorox

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Quick Fred floor it, I gotta get away
Hands me a J said it'll be okay
Like an old friend is the smell and the taste
You know Fred I just couldn't take that place

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