There was a stage and a PA up in western Massachusetts
The kids came from miles around to get messed up on the music
She drove down from Bowden with a carload of girlfriends
To meet some boys and maybe eat some mushrooms

And they did and she got sick, now she's pinned and way too shaky She don't want to tell the doctor everything she's taken The paramedics hovered over like a somber mourning family They gave her activated charcoal, they flooded her with saline

I got really hot and then I came to in the chillout tent They gave me oranges and cigarettes

He was rough around the edges, he'd been to school but never finished He'd been to jail but never prison
And it was his first day off in forever, man, the festival seemed lik e a pretty good plan
Cruise some chicks and get a suntan

His friend gave him four but he said only take one But then he got bored and he ended up taking all four So now my man he ain't that bored, anyways The paramedics found him, he was shaking on the side of the stage

Everything was spinning and then I came to in the chillout tent They gave me oranges and cigarettes
I got really hot and then I came to in the chillout tent
They gave us oranges and cigarettes

She looked just like a baby bird All new and wet and trying to light a Parliament He quoted her some poetry, he's Tennyson in denim and sheepskin He looked a lot like Izzy Stradlin

They started kissing when the nurses took off their IVs
It was kind of of sexy but it was kind of creepy
Their mouths were fizzy with the cherry cola
They had the privacy of bedsheets and all the other kids were mostly in comas

He was kind of cute, we kind of kicked it in the chillout tent And I never saw that boy again

She was pretty cool, we kind of kicked it in the chillout tent And I never saw that girl again

He was kind of cute, we kind of kicked it in the chillout tent And I never saw that boy again She seemed pretty cool, we kind of kicked it in the chillout tent And I never saw that girl again