The Tiger Lillies

Billy's in the drugstore Seven nights a week Fills himself so full of drugs He can hardly speak Then he goes out working Selling what he can If you've got the money You can be his man Billy's blue He's drugstore blue Well Billy sends me letters Everything is fine Drug rehabilitation programme's Gonna work this time The he send me a letter He's in jail Can I post the bail Billy's blue He's drugstore blue Well last time I saw Billy He was suckin' off a man Other men were watching And he didn't give a damn Now I look at Billy And he's lyin' on a slab His funeral arrangements And we're feeling sad Billy's blue He's drugstore blue Billy's blue He's drugstore blue Yeah Billy's blue He's drugstore blue