

Benzedrine

Thea Gilmore

Meet me by the key-light moon in the park
They've got their clothes and their diet conscience
But are they art?
Riot squad, the old mod, his perfume tears
Singing if you wanna do it right
Right then
Do it right here

And oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
Benzedrine

Pock-marked self indulgence taking to the stage
They are powdering their noses with each critical acclaim
And Sam-I-Am fighting hard and clicking down the gears
Singing if you wanna do it right
Right then
Do it right here

And oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
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Road-side manner in the dumb down medicine
You pick me from the gutter and then tell me what a mess I'm in

Your pop-picked junkies and their global saccharine
Give us something stronger til we all join in again

And oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
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Cross culture, camera courters, candy for the masses
They are firing every pixel to give boundaries to the classes
And Bullseye chasing veins like a bee stung bear
Singing if you wanna do it right
Right then
Do it right here

And oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
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