

## Drug

## White Denim

All my folks and all you folks  
We all beat around and keep our hopes  
And talk drugs  
We can take drugs  
We can talk drugs

Measuring the weight in a flash and they  
Anesthetized by the things that we say  
For drugs  
Oh for drugs  
For drugs  
For drugs

We are looking for counsel  
We are looking for a place to dissolve  
What could be the answer  
To the voice at the end of a call  
But just a little feeling  
Just to replace it all  
Just to replace it all  
Just to replace it all

We write the lines in the palms of our hands  
Revising the terms in our list of demands  
For drugs  
Oh for drugs  
For drugs  
For drugs