

Paul Manchin

"Pot Smoker"

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Pot Smoker

(Dedicated to neurotic pot smokers)

Chorus

Don't need no pot smoker

Don't want no pot smoker

Don't need you

Don't want you

Pot Smoker

Verse

Now hear me out

You can do what you do

If you want to be with me

Your breath has to improve

Smoking is grody and so are you

Change your bad habit

I'm sick of your fumes

Verse

That joint in your mouth

Is making you paranoid again

Your children are marching

To the lost and found band

You seem to be eating

Day and all night

And your body is growing

Expanding, out of sight

Bridge

You're a stoner

Verse

Now the sixties were cool

But get with the times

Your tripping, your freaking

Your bringing me down

Bringing me down

Bringing me down

