

Doug Anthony All Stars

"I Want To Spill The Blood Of A Hippy"

Visit "[I Want To Spill The Blood Of A Hippy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well I flipped my wig in the Valley of the Dolls
Went on a teenage rampage, what a trip, trip, trip
This psychedelic retro that they don't understand
Open up your mind, button up your lip, lip, lip

'Cause I'm sick - of conversations with people I despise
I'm sick - of free love and always quenching my desires
I'm sick - of groovy, dig it, and like wow
I'm sick - of it all I want to crush, kill, destroy

I want to spill the blood of a hippy
I'm eager to stone a stoned child from the sixties
I want a switchblade to cut their love beads
An enema, not love: That's what the world needs now

My body is a temple, it's a sacred site
She's chanting mantras, she's a loser lost in space,
space, space
She's jacked into the junk, she's got a velvet head
She's not high on life, she's off her face, face, face

I say no more - "Alice when she's ten foot tall"
No more - "Blowin' in the wind" or "I shall be released"
No more - I got this headache, honey what's the use?
I'm gonna get a gun and make my own kinda fun

I want to spill the blood of a hippy
I'm eager to stone a stoned child from the sixties
I want a switchblade to cut their love beads
An enema, not love: That's what the world needs now

Visit [Doug Anthony All Stars](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.