

Glow "Betty Ford"

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He reels across the street
In his hand a sticky weed
Did he drink too much?
Did he drug too much?

Can't straighten out his thoughts
Crazy world, where are your Gods?
Who will help him in his pain?
Who will help to cure his brain?

Ba-Ba-Betty Ford clinic, oh yeah
Ba-Ba-Betty Ford, he will go there
Smoke a little, drink a little, every thing's fine
Betty Ford, she'll take care, na, na, na, na, na

Thought he was with a woman in bed
He had sex with a man instead
Did he drink too much?
Did he drug too much?

He's lost his mind and heart
But he thinks he's very smart
Who will help him in his pain?
Who will help to cure his brain?

Ba-Ba-Betty Ford Clinic, oh yeah
Ba-Ba-Betty Ford, he will go there
Smoke a little, drink a little, every thing's fine
Betty Ford, she'll take care, na, na, na, na, na

In this center we will all meet again
If you're addicted we can be friends
Small red eyes, faded skin
Everybody come in

Ba-Ba-Betty Ford Clinic, oh yeah
Ba-Ba-Betty Ford, he will go there
Smoke a little, drink a little, every thing's fine
Betty Ford, she'll take care, na, na, na, na, na

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