

Browne Jackson**"Cocaine"**

Visit "[Cocaine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You take Sally and I'll take Sue

Their ain't no difference between the two

Cocaine, running all 'round my brain

Headin' down Scott, turnin' up Main

Looking for that girl that sells cocaine

Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain

Late last night about a quarter past four

Ladanyi come knockin' down my hotel room door

Where's the cocaine--

It's runnin' all 'round my brain

I was talking to my doctor down at the hospital

He said, "Son, it says here you're twenty-seven,

But that's impossible

Cocaine-- you look like you could be forty-five"

Now I'm losing touch with reality and I'm almost out of
blow

It's such a fine line-- I hate to see it go

Cocaine, runnin' all 'round my brain

(c) 1968 CHANDOS MUSIC

Visit [Browne Jackson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

