

## Husker Du

### "White Lines"

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\* organized by Rhino comp. for convenience  
regardless of original

Fun, baby

Freeze! Rock-Rock-Rock-Rock-Rock-Rock-Rock-Rock!  
(High... High... High... High...) Rrrrrrrruh!  
Bass!  
(Oooh White...White) 3X

Verse One:

(Ooooh...White Lines) Vision dreams of passion  
(Blowin through my mind) And all the while I think of  
you  
(Pipe cries) A very strange reaction  
(For us to unwind) The more I see the more I do  
(Something like a phenomenon) Baby  
(Tellin your body to come along, but white lines...blow  
away)  
(Blow! Rock it! Blow!)

Ticket to ride white line highway  
Tell all your friends, they can go my way  
Pay your toll, sell your soul  
Pound for pound costs more than gold  
The longer you stay the more you pay  
My white lines go a long way  
Either up your nose or through your vein  
With nothin to gain except killin your brain

(Freeze! Rock!) 4X  
(Blow!)

(High...) Higher, baby  
(High...) Get higher, baby!  
(High...) Get higher, baby!  
And don't ever come down! (Freebase!)

Verse Two:

Orang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Orang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Orang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Diggedy dang di-dang diggedy dang di-dang

(Pipe line...) Pure as the driven snow  
(Connected to my mind) And now I'm havin fun, baby!  
(Pipe cries) It's gettin kinda low  
(Cause it makes you feel so nice) I need some one-on-  
one, baby  
(Don't let it blow your mind away) Baby  
(And go into your little hideaway cause white  
lines...blow away)  
(Blow! Rock it! Blow!)

A million magic crystals, painted pure and white  
A multi-million dollars almost over night  
Twice as sweet as sugar, twice as bitter as salt  
And if you get hooked, baby, it's nobody else's fault, so  
don't do it!

(Freeze! Rock!) 4X  
Rrrrah! (Blow!)

(High...) Higher, baby  
(High...) Get higher, baby!  
(High...) Get higher, baby!  
And don't ever come down! (Freebase!)

Verse Three:

(Don't get too high) Don't you get too high, baby  
(Turns you on) You really turn me on and on!  
(Cause you gotta come down) My temperature is risin  
(When the thrill is gone) No, I don't want you to go!

A street kid gets arrested, gonna do some time  
He got out three years from now just to commit more  
crime  
A businessman is caught with 24 kilos  
He's out on bail, and out of jail and that's the way it  
goes, rrrruh!

(Cane!)  
(Sugar! Cane!) 2X

Athletes reject it, governors correct it  
Gangsters thugs and smugglers are thoroughly  
respected  
The money gets divided, the women get excited  
Now I'm broke and it's no joke it's hard as hell to fight

it, don't buy it!

(Freeze!) Huh-huh huh huh! (Rock!)  
(Freeze! Rock!) x3  
Rrrah! (Blow!)

(High...) Get higher, baby  
(High...) Get higher, girl!  
(High...) Get higher, baby!  
(High...) C'mon! Rrrrrah!!

Verse Four:

(White Lines) Vision dreams of passion  
(Blowin through my mind) And all the while I think of  
you  
(Pipe cries) A very strange reaction  
(For us to unwind) The more I see the more I do

(Something like a phenomenon) Baby  
(Tellin your body to come along, but white lines...blow  
away...)

Little Jack Horner sittin on the corner with no shoes and  
clothes  
This ain't funny but he took his money and sniffed it up  
his nose!

Dealer: Hey, man. You wanna cop some blow?  
Junkie: Sure, watcha got? Dust, flakes or rocks?  
Dealer: I got China White, Mother of Pearl...I reflect  
what you need.  
Junkie: Well yeah, well let me check it out, man. Just let  
me get a freeze.  
Dealer: Go ahead, man. The stuff I got should kill ya...  
Junkie: Yeah, man. Th-That's...that's raw...huuuhhhh...

[Don't do it, baby...]

(Freeze!) A-huh huh huh! (Rock!)

Freeze! Rock! (repeat to fade)

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