

## **Lucky Boys Confusion "Drugs (We're Alright)"**

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Dope Speed Pills Drugs

Back then there was no question  
The house on the corner never runs, runs out of supply  
Pharmacy's in the basement  
Their mother never knows where they go, go all of the  
time

Medicine's in my pocket  
Double life's on the docket  
Secrets aren't so secret anymore

Cindy got nailed for pushing  
They'll never get an answer straight, straight, straight  
out of her  
Her brother gets the junk in the city  
It kind of fucks you up til it's cut, cut, cut in the burbs

Medicines in her pocket

Double life's on the docket  
Secrets aren't so secret anymore  
Warrant's out for the meth lab  
Hippy King's in the rehab  
Parents and cops will never understand

Dope, dope, dope  
Speed, speed, speed  
Pills, pills, pills  
Drugs  
We're alright

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