

Neutral

"She Did A Lot Of Acid"

Visit "[She Did A Lot Of Acid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She had a mental problem
She couldn't concentrate
She was her own delusion
She was her own mistake
She did a lot of acid
To put the voices down
And one day at her birthday
They found her hanging upside down
They say she lived her life on the avenue
They say she cried from the weight of her spit
They claim they were the only ones that she ever knew
Ah, but why are they weeping now?
When she was alive they were not around
They were locked in their own abyss
We met in the gutter
We shared a smoke or two
I told about my mother
She showed me her tattoo
She went out through the city
Got lost in Fulton Town (?)
And one day at her birthday
They found her hanging upside down
They say she live her life an American
They say she whored away but still
They claim they offered her their helping hand
But the talk's all the same to me
They call themselves her family
It just makes me ill

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