

Paul McDermott "The Drugs"

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You look pretty
You look pretty
You look pretty smashed
I dig it, yeah, I like it
When you look like that
Your make-up dissolving, dress riding high
You gotta like your habit, oh my

If we could just get our shit together
Junkies could rule
If we could find time with nothing to do
If we could just get our shit together
Hey! Hey! Junkies could rule

Nah nah nah nah-nah nah...

The drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it
But I got well praise be, thank God I got through
It was the drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it again

At your house while you work
Stealing all that you own
The TV and your VCR
Computer, you know
Material possessions are not the goal
It's your son's and your daughter's and your self-
control

If we could just get our shit together
Junkies could rule
If we could find time with nothing to do
If we could just get our shit together
Hey! Hey! Junkies could rule

Nah nah nah nah-nah nah...

The drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it
But I got well praise be, thank God I got through
It was the drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)

The drugs made me do it again

Gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta get out...

The drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it
But I got well praise be, thank God I got through
It was the drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it again

The drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it
But I got well praise be, thank God I got through
It was the drugs (the drugs), the drugs (the drugs)
The drugs made me do it again

Nah nah nah nah-nah nah...

The drugs!

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