Phish "Marijuana"

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MARIJUANA (The government wants to test me when I pee)

Words and Music: Brian Robbins

Well once upon a time in 1776,

Thomas Jefferson signed his name on a piece of marijuana,

And this document was a symbol of freedom and of liberty,

At least for the rich, white gentry.

As time marched along,

This plant that I refer to has been used for everything, From medicine to the American flag.

And now it seems to me

That somewhere along the way,

Things got messed up, yeah, messed up.

Oh marijuana.

A gift of God to my brothers and me.

Oh marijuana

Now the government wants to test me when I pee.

Well some say a conspiracy

Of the petro-chemical and pulp-paper industries combined

Ha to kill the compitition.

Government hysteria, monopoly and conflict of interest, With total impunity.

Yeah, so, if you don't buy the conspiracy,

Just look at the reality

That your tax dollars go

To spray poison on the fields of a farmer in South America.

And as an added bonus.

Your neighbor might be the proud recipions of that poison weed.

Oh marijuana

Now the government wants to test me when I pee.

Oh marijuana

A gift of god to my brothers and me.
Oh marijuana
You can't legislate your own morality.
Oh marijuana
The government wants to test me when I pee

Reefer madness, chronic sadness,
What is the half-life of bad propaganda?
Policies fail, denied bail,
You made him a demon now pay for his trip to prison.
Hired to promote the status quo,
But what is the shelf life of bad legislation.
The hypocrite smirks, it's a moral disgrace
As he reads from a law that was written
About the same time that he had
His last original thought.

And the nausea and the pain left him wasting away And unable to keep a meal down.

So he tried everything a prescription could obtain But to no avail.

The side effects were worse than the pain.

So now he breaks the law

To use the one thing that seems to help him out.

And the people say, Oh he's just getting' high.

But not to change the subject but,

Well the men said he was dying,

Yeah a crime.

Oh marijuana, a gift to god to my brothers and me. Oh marijuana, now the government wants to test me when I pee.

Didn't you ever wonder why getting' high's a crime,

Oh marijuana, the government wants to test me when I pee.

Oh marijuana, the government wants to test me when I pee.

Oh marijuana, the government wants to test me when I pee.

Oh marijuana, this is the part when everyone would sing along aha, when I pee

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