

Robyn Hitchcock**"Tell Me About Your Drugs"**

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Do you believe in the Holy Grail?
Tell me about your drugs
Do you know anyone in jail?
Tell me about your drugs

Do you wake up on somebody's floor?
Tell me about your drugs
And you just can't take it anymore?
Tell me about your drugs

Ah, we all get hit by forces that we just don't
understand

Do you believe in the Holy Ghost?
Tell me about your drugs
Do you like the things that hurt you most?
Tell me about your drugs
Do you wish you were somebody else?
Tell me about your drugs
But you wake up and you're still yourself
Talkin' about your drugs

Ah, we get messed up by forces that we just don't
understand

Well, now tell me about your drugs, come on (Bop bop
shoo bop, a-wop bop shoo bop)
Why don't you tell me about your drugs?
I'd love to know more about your drugs
Why don't you get intimate about your drugs
Why don't you call me up and go on for hours & hours
& hours & hours & hours & hours & hours about your
drugs
Tell me Morris

Do you believe in the endless sleep?
Tell me about your drugs
Do you believe in human sheep?
Tell me about your drugs
With their curly little whirly tails?
Tell me about your drugs

So they hang themselves when all else fails
And they're thinkin' about their drugs

Oh, we gets messed up by forces that we just don't
understand

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