

## **Soul Asylum**

# **"Summer Of Drugs"**

Visit "[Summer Of Drugs](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My sister got bit by a copperhead snake  
In the woods behind the house  
Nobody was home so I grabbed her foot  
And I sucked that poison out

My sister got better in a month or two  
When the swellin' it went down  
But I'd started off my teenage years  
With a poison in my mouth

And we were too young to be hippies  
Missed out on the love  
We turned to a teen in the late 70's  
In the summer of the drugs

Mama and daddy could never understand  
Their life was never dull  
Their idea of a rollickin' time  
Was a kitchen tap appall

Acid grass downs and speed  
Junk those days were made of  
How could they suspect those kids  
Where the monsters meet their makers?

And they were too young to be hippies  
Missed out on the love  
Learned from the teen of the late 70's  
In the summer of the drugs

Boys and girls in every town  
Sand man spread his sand around  
Now we are just wakin' up  
From a summer of drugs

Mommies and daddies were too shy to talk  
About those birds and bees  
Integrated schools had stopped  
The facts of life were these

Girls and boys went away and came back  
Empty after the weekend

The talk on the phone consisted of  
The hushed voices speakin'

And they were too young to be hippies  
Missed out on the love  
Learned from the teen of the late 70's  
In the summer of the drugs

Yes they were too young, they were to fast  
Oh the summer of the drugs

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.