

# Dead Kennedys, Drug Me

I don't want to think  
Don't make me care  
I wanna melt in with the group  
I need the balls  
To leap out of my shell  
And let go with my friends  
Can't come up with anything  
I want to do  
I need a project I can finish  
My brain needs some stimulation  
Drug me

I'm so fucking tired  
I gotta stay awake  
I'm runnin' late  
I gotta make it through the day  
And make my time go by  
TV and the stereo and girls are lots of fun  
I want the max  
I relate better loaded  
Gotta see that movie stoned  
Drug me

Drug me with natural vitamin C  
Drug me with pharmaceutical speed  
Drug me with your sleeping pills  
Drug me with your crossword puzzles  
Drug me with your magazines  
Drug me with your fuck machines  
With a fountain of fads  
More rock and roll ads  
Drug me

Finally off of work  
Unwind and watch the ball game at the bar  
Another potato chip weekend  
Is here at last

Go away  
Leave me alone  
So I can't see myself