Gomez, Dire Tribe

Hello

Feel much better on hashish or ephedrine Feel much better when I'm smoking a lot Feel much better on acid or mescaline Feel much better though somebody's not

In their kitchens and ballrooms And boardrooms with chairs They'd have to pile them to the ceiling For someone to get high

And everybody wants to know Everybody singing If you really need to know Everybody cry Everybody wants to know Everybody singing why Lord, try and sober this old tribe

Oh, goodbye

Feel much better on meths or on Windolene Feel much better when I've had my line Feel much better on amyl or ketamine Feel much better though somebody's not

When they're hepped up and paranoid With lithium lights They'll have to drop an ebenezer To get a first class flight

Now, everybody wants to know Everybody singing If you really need to know Everybody cry Everybody wants to know Everybody singing why Lord, try and sober this old tribe

La da da da.. Oh, here we go again

Feel much better on Night Nurse, amphetamine Prozac is better, Viagra I got Feel much better, paracetamol and codeine Feel much better on heat, I get hot

With wine gums and diesel Pot noodle or fries I'd rather die from emphysema Than learn to just get by

And everybody wants to know
Everybody singing
If you really need to know
Everybody cry
Everybody wants to know
Everybody singing why
Lord, try to stay sober in this tribe

Okay, if that's the way you feel