

Whitmore, Nine Bar Blues

Friday night the parties on at Graham's down the way
Pick up your drink
And your smoke
And your tunes - and your Pills
And meet me on the street
Get into the truck, everybody sucks
This weed is gonna blow your mind
This weed will blow your mind

Sometimes I really mean the things that I say
I know that you'll never pay
Go down to Aidan's when your out of your face
He's got a nine bar in his pillow case.