## Brian Robbins, Marijuana

Als er in een gedeelte geen akkoorden staan dan moeten daar dezelfde akkoorden gespeeld worden als in een gedeelte daarvoor. Je hoort vanzelf welke akkoorden je bij dat gedeelte moet spelen.

Well, once upon a time in Seventeen Seventy-Six Thomas Jefferson signed his name on a piece of marijuana And this document was a symbol of freedom And of liberty, at least for the rich white gentry

And time marched along, this plant that I referred to Has been used for everything from medicine to the American flag And now it seems to me that somewhere along the way Things got messed up, yeah, messed up

For marijuana
A gift of God to my brothers and me
Oh, marijuana
The government wants to test me when I pee

Well, some say a conspiracy, the petrol, chemical and pulp paper Industries combined to kill the competition Government hysteria, monopoly And conflict of interest with total impunity, yeah

So if you don't buy the conspiracy, just look at the reality That your tax dollars go to spray poison on the fields of a farmer in South America And as an added bonus, your neighbour might be the proud recipient Of that poison weed

Oh, marijuana
The government wants to test me when I pee
Oh, marijuana
A gift of God to my brothers and me

Oh, marijuana You can't legislate your own morality Oh, marijuana The government wants to test me when I pee

Free from madness, chronic sadness What is the half-life of bad propaganda The policies fail, denied bail You made him a demon, now pay for his trip to prison

Hard to promote the status quo
But what is the shelf life of bad legislation
The hypocrite smirks, it's a moral disgrace
D
As he reads from the law that was written
About the same time
that he had his last original thoughts

Men said he was dying and the nausea and the pain Left him wasting away and unable to keep a meal down So he tried everything prescription could obtain But to no avail, the side effects were worse than the pain

So now he breaks the law to use the one thing that seems To help him out, but the people say, oh he's just gettin' high But not to change the subject, but didn't you ever wonder why Gettin' high's a crime, yeah, a crime

For marijuana

A gift of God to my brothers and me Oh, marijuana The government wants to test me when I pee

Oh, marijuana The government wants to test me when I pee Oh, marijuana The government wants to test me when I pee