Dr. Feelgood, Milk And Alcohol

White boy in town
Big black, blue sound
Night club, I paid in
I got a stamp on my skin

Main attraction dead on his feet Black man rhythm with a white boy beat They got him on milk and alcohol They got him on milk and alcohol

Stay put I wanna go Hard work, bad show More liquor, it don't help He's gonna die, it breaks my heart

I decided eventually
This ain't doing a thing for me
They got him on milk and alcohol

They got him on milk and alcohol

They got him on milk and alcohol They got him on milk and alcohol They got him on milk and alcohol They got him on milk and alcohol

Got up, I walked out To the car, start it up Feel bad, sad night I never saw a red light

Sirens were a screamin' all around I pulled on over and I shut her down A black cop gave me a shove with his gun Said up against the wall and don't make a run They got me on milk and alcohol They got me on milk and alcohol