

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

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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