Forgotten Rebels, Surfin' On Heroin

Annette and Frankie went to junkie beach. Lots of smack was so close to reach. Shot up at a luau down at Waikiki. Freakin' at the sunset now they're hap-happy. Met Eric Zipper, introduced him to me. Now I'm surfin' on heroin. I'm so f**ked up I can't remember my name. Tried it once, I'll never feel the same. I'm swimming in a sea of puke. Lend me a quarter play myself on the juke. Got my kid brother hooked yesterday. Pimping him pays for my habit today. I m surfin' on heroin. I'm surfin' on heroin. Get a needle gonna stick it in. I'm surfin' on heroin. I'm so drugged up, I'm so f**ked up. I'm surfin' on heroin.