Man, Codine

Well my belly is craving, there's a shakin' in my head
Well I feel like I'm dying, I wish I was dead
If I lived till tomorrow it would be a long time
For I'll reel and I'll fall then I'll rise on codine

When I was a young man I learned not to care
But for whiskey, bourbon, often I did swear
Well my parents they warned me that liquor is a curse
But the fate of their baby is many many times worse
Well it's real, one more time
Well it's real, one more time

Stay away from big cities, stay away from the towns
Stay away from the stores where the remedy is so fine
Stay away from those people with dope on their minds
But it's better to have a raw pain than to be caught on codine
Well it's real, one more time
Well it's real, one more time

You forget you are a woman
And you forget all about men
If you try it just once, you want it again
You forget about lovin', you forget about time
You live out your days as a slave to codine
Well it's real, one more time
Well it's real, one more time
Well it's real, one more time