

# Racoon, Side Effects

All the side effects were never mentioned to me  
I am innocent of uncontrolled abuse  
No one ever told me cigarettes could kill me  
Now I'm used to them  
I never saw the writings and the warnings  
on the packages and posters of my role-up smokes  
Tell me that's a hoax  
Got the freakin' idea I could be like James Dean  
15 years old with my foot against the wall  
Getting smoke into my eyes not that I'd show you,  
being cool and man I never saw  
the writings and the warnings  
on the packages and posters of my role-up smokes  
Tell me that's a hoax

The pores of plague that tease the cow,  
the cross-eyed steak I'm eating now  
can overload and in time explode

Pretty done for, heaven knows, the city's like a snake  
All wrapped up and tangled in. Reality's a fake  
The flashy coloured neon signs are screaming 'Ain't it great!  
Come dance with us, take your chance with us'

We're left for dead. Without beliefs we're dead  
We're scared, but won't admit to it, I bet  
So we cease to care instead

Now I'm stuck between the alcohol and wisdom  
Now I'm stuck between a smoke and city air  
Almost used to all the crappy things we feed on  
Almost belly round and unaware

Chorus

All the side effects were never mentioned to me, So I am innocent