

# Steve Hackett, The Marijuana Assassin Of Youth

Marijuana, assassin of youth  
And so look now here's the truth  
As we wish you all a Perry Sherry Christmas  
With a Partridge Family or two

And when you go to church  
You'll remember with a smirk  
All the crazy little things you used to do

"...Let's have a truly Mexican welcome  
For Ronnie and the Romeos..."

I asked my girlfriend to marry me  
Yes I thought how happy we'd be  
I knew she'd be thrilled at least be pleased  
But these were the words she said to me

You need a haircut and then a degree  
Don't you want to start a family  
Take a stand and make some real cash  
Sell your guitar and throw away your stash

I had a headache lasted five days  
I knew that somehow there must be a way  
Cleaned the car and emptied the trash  
Before she got home I had to get smashed

I moved out on my own formed a new band  
We played every Goddamn dive in the land