

The Tiger Lillies, Billy's Blues

Billy's in the drugstore
Seven nights a week
Fills himself so full of drugs
He can hardly speak

Then he goes out working
Selling what he can
If you've got the money
You can be his man

Billy's blue
He's drugstore blue

Well Billy sends me letters
Everything is fine
Drug rehabilitation programme's
Gonna work this time

The he send me a letter
He's in jail
Can I post the bail

Billy's blue
He's drugstore blue

Well last time I saw Billy
He was suckin' off a man
Other men were watching
And he didn't give a damn

Now I look at Billy
And he's lyin' on a slab
His funeral arrangements
And we're feeling sad

Billy's blue
He's drugstore blue
Billy's blue
He's drugstore blue
Yeah Billy's blue
He's drugstore blue