

Swampadelic Pop

Dr. Dog

Swampadelic Pop
The hypodermic beets
Will suck the leeches off your feet
And leave you dry
And time we'll tell in RPM
Yeah yeah
It's all the same
When you got a name
In the Psychedelic Swamp
It's a dream

When liars tell the truth
It's the opposite of talking
That's the distance that is blocking off the sound
So come a little closer now
Yeah yeah
It's all the same
When you got a name
In the Psychedelic Swamp
It's a dream

Yeah!
Get your body off the tracks and leave your [?]
I plead you, I'll come home!
I know, I've grown!

Living in the Psychedelic Swamp
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Living in the Psychedelic Swamp
Living in the Psychedelic Swamp
Living in the Psychedelic Swamp
Living in the Psychedelic Swamp

Living is a psychedelic swamp
Dying isn't sticking in the mud

In the Psychedelic Swamp
It's a dream