

Qualudes Again

Bobby Bare

She falls through the doorway and rolls down the hall
She bounces off the sofa and walks into the wall
It's easy to see that she buckles and bends
She's doin' qualudes again

Qualudes again qualudes again
If you've got aurora you know for shorra
She's your friend
She's doin' quaaludes again

She fumbles and stumbles and falls down the stairs
Makes love to the leg of the diningroom chair
She's ready for animals women or men
She's doin' qualudes again

Qualudes again again again qualudes again and again
And if you've got a lemon a dog and three women
Then she's your friend
She's doin' qualudes again