```
I could feel it!
I didn't even have to open my eyes!
Sooooo much smoke!
There was nothing I could see
Thru my ruby eyes
Have you seen her?
The only hippie in the village
Everytime I smoke a joint
It makes me think about her
Coming from the unknown her
"Cutting-edge" will break your bones
When she's gone no one knows what to do!
If you meet her You'll get so hooked to!
I could feel it...
I didn't even have to open my eyes
So much smoke there was nothin' I could see
Thru my ruby eyes!
All her jewelry made of elastic and plastic beads
As far as I can tell she's crazy sick and we could go to hell
Only if she knew...
She'd be dessed in gold
From the head to toe
My head hurts. The world is
Spinning
I wish I could try but the bitch is winning
I could feel it...
I could feel it...
I could feel it...
I didn't even have to open my eyes
So much smoke there was nothin' I could see
Thru my ruby eyes!
I could feel it...
I could feel it...
I could feel it...
I didn't even have to open my eyes
So much smoke there was nothin' I could see
```

Thru my ruby eyes!