When you light that funny cigarette
Would you pass it back to me
I'm feeling a little down and out
And it'll keep me company
I'm just a long lost sinner
Living life here on the line
I'll give it right back to you
I know it's not really mine
Now don't put it out, not right yet
It's burning pretty good
Maybe I'll have one more toke
D'you think I should?

OO-oo, days go by
I just sit around and get real high
OO-oo, what a glow
I just hang out, they come and go

Hey, the walls are starting to move The floor is way down there What a buzz it is There's electricity in the air Boy, I'm feeling really gone I'm feeling really cool I think I'll have another one I'm just another fool You know they say it's illegal But what isn't these days No matter what you do There'll be somebody on your case

OO-oo, days go by
It just seems like I sit around and get high
OO-oo, shame on me
They're going to put me in a penitentiary

I must not be together
Look at the shape I'm in
I just know people are saying
"He's looking awful thin!"
I guess I can count my blessings
Though I've always been this way
I guess I'll quit tomorrow
Maybe another day

OO-oo, days go by I guess I'll sit around and get real high

You know time has no absolute
It's a just seems like it's spent
Everything has a tendency to be so warped and bent
While looking here and there
I'm surprised to see
Everybody's gone here
Everybody's gone but me

00-oo, days go by

I just sit around and get real high OO-oo, what a glow
I just hang out, they come and go