

Been This Way Before

Roger

Well I been on the scene
For a mighty long time
I never use drugs
Because I find
It meant destruction
To some friends of mine
Dope is mean
Dope is unkind
Just like a bad dream
Always on my mind

But from a bad dream
You will awake
Taking drugs
Is the final mistake
I tripped about drugs
And this story I tell
So listen all you people
And listen well

Well it seems to me
That I been this way before
I seen these sights
Just where I'm not sure
Maybe in my dreams
Or a story told
I would know these warnings
Even with a blindfold

I know this path
Has an evil lead
You know it's evil and it's lurking
In the summer breeze
Yes it's evil and it's lurking
Off to my side
But I have no fear
Because I been here
Dig it, dig it

I been this way before
The path is dark and so unsure
Filled with warnings
That we all ignore

I got to keep my eyes open
So I don't miss the door
You got to keep your eyes open
So you don't miss the door, dig it
We got to keep our eyes open
So we don't miss the door, dig it

Now dig up, everybody
This is what I got to say
You got to choose real careful
Not to go astray
Well I know this Joe, he is useless, yeat
Without wine, women, fun and song

But even wine, women, fun and song
Can lead you wrong
If you don't know you gotta be strong

I been here before
Well the path is rough

For rich and poor
Young and old, you see I know
You. know the road
Has so many, so many
Highways and bi-ways
And both ways and more ways
Right ways and wrong ways
There's so many ways
You know you better choose right

Dig it

Here lies such a lovely flower
Just look at it sighin'
As it lies among the vines
I got to watch out
As it lies in its spendor
'Cause I know that it's waiting
There to hinder
But it can't fool me
'Cause I know, yes I know
'Cause I know that it's poison ivy

Well poison ivy makes me think
About a friend I had
Makes me think about a friend
Who was my enemy
Yes he offered me a pill
And said my brain would heal
But his pill only gave me
A temporary thrill
I was trapped like a slave
I was trapped like a slave
For the slow slow kill

This dope would steal
Now a bottle of dope
Gives me a cold chill
Leave the crack alone
Leave the crack alone
I would rather get
The legal stuff that they distill
And be better off
From now until
Because you see I know
Because I've been here

I been this way before
The path is dark and so unsure
Filled with warnings
That we all ignore

Taking drugs is the final mistake
Taking drugs is the final mistake

I been this way before

The path is dark and so unsure
Filled with warnings
That we all ignore
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