

# 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 splendor  
'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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