

Let's Get Stoned

Ron Pope

Started with a spark
Then we caught fire
We were movin fast
Held up by spare tires
Old enough to know
Young enough not to care
I was hungry and lean
Too dumb to be scared
I wasn't looking for trouble
But trouble found me
I told you what I wanted
You gave me what I need
I'm pretty little girl
Three days from eighteen
I said damn you look good to me

So let's get stoned
Turn the radio up
Know it sure felt good
No I wouldn't call it love
Your blonde hair fallin' long
Covered up my eyes
Night's just comin' on
Ain't gotta rush home
Baby, let's get stoned

Things I didn't know
Were too long to list
She was my first everything
Oh sweet innocence
Summer time comes
I still think of her now
Long legs wrapped in mine
With the moon comin' out
There was thunder in the darkness
We were both achin'
Restless for the contact
My hands shakin'
But she's on my mind
I'm still seventeen
Sayin' damn you look good to me

So let's get stoned
Turn the radio up
I know it sure felt good
No I wouldn't call it love
Your blonde hair fallin' long
Covered up my eyes
Night's just comin' on
Ain't gotta rush home
Baby, let's get stoned
Oh!

So let's get stoned
Turn the radio up
I know it sure felt good
No I wouldn't call it love

Your blonde hair fallin' long
Covered up my eyes
Night's just comin' on
Ain't gotta rush home
Baby, let's get stoned (baby, let's get stoned)
Baby, let's get stoned (oooh-whoo)