

Kool-Aid

Ry Cooder

When I'm near to you I'm nearly poor and that's new to me
You built me up, then you brought me down secretly
I was for you body and soul, now I'm trapped in a deep hold
Kool-Aid, I drank the Kool-Aid

You said the poor were closing in and I had to leave
The war on them was a righteous thing and I believed
With my gun, I took a stand against black, brown, yellow, and t
an
Kool-Aid, I drank your Kool-Aid

But the day came when I found my little job was gone
Now how 'm I supposed to tell my little wife at home
Because she thinks that you will make everything all right
But she's over there asleep and I'm smoking menthol cigarettes
all night

Kool-Aid all around my brain
What shall I do? Help me, please, 'cause I can't change
I have no hope, I could be wrong
But all I got is just about gone
Kool-Aid, I drank you Kool-Aid
Kool-Aid, all your cool Kool-Aid
I really did