Summer Of Drugs (MTV Unplugged Live)

Soul Asylum

Sister got bit by a copperhead snake in the woods behind the house

And nobody was home so I grabbed her foot and I sucked that poison out

Sister got better in a month or two when the swelling it went down

But I'd started off my teenage years with the poison in my mout

And we were, were too young to be hippies We missed out on the love Learned from the teens of the late-70s of the summer of the drugs

Mama and daddy could never understand that life was never dull Their idea of a rollicking time was a kitchen taffy pull Acid, grass, downs and speed, junk those days were made of How could they suspect that were the monsters beneath their mak eup

And we were, were too young to be hippies We missed out on the love Learned from the teens of the late-70s of the summer of the dru gs

Boys and girls in every town
The sandman spread his sand around
But we are just waking up
From a summer of drugs

Mama and daddy could never understand that the life was too [?] The integrated schools had stopped, the facts of life movies Boys and girls went away, came back empty after a weekend All that they could suspect to hear was the hushed voices speaking

And we were, were too young to be hippies We missed out on the love Turned to a teen in the late-70s of the summer of the drugs

And we were, were too young We were too fast Of the summer of drugs

Of the summer of drugs