

They Shoot Heroin, Don't They-

TISM

Oh, oh, oh...

Oh Big Philou, he's addicted, he just wants more
After running 800 furlongs, he just wants to score

Who said?!

Woah!

We say it! We say!

Manikato, he just can't let go of his heinous addiction
Anyone tell you Pharlap's a junkie, buddy that ain't fiction

Yeah... they shoot heroin, don't they?
White line, a dead heat,
I'm waiting for my Manikato
Shoot heroin, shoot heroin, don't they? yeah!

We say it! We say it!

All those four-legged equine versions of Barlow and Chambers
Well, what was Silver speeding on when he was under the Lone Ra
nger?

Yeah... they shoot heroin, don't they?
A white line, a dead heat
I've got the jockey on my back
Shoot heroin, shoot heroin, don't they?