

VOICES OF OUR SISTERS

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A JUNKIES DAY

A junkies day starts out nice, a poke of speed starts it out right... A line here, a line there... oh she's forgot to change her underwear.

A wish for morphine would make things alright, and now Bernie doesn't have to Jones all night.

Charlie cried out for a toke, but all she got was bullshit dope! So out she went to walk the street, that stupid pig I dare not meet...

I smash some coke in my veins, now I'm feeling really sane... A junkies wish to get off this shit, but a toke of pot I'd surely miss.

I'm all grown up now, and all alone. How do I stop this crazy cyclone. One toke is to many, and a thousand is not enough... its a shame its gotta take jail to get me off this stuff.