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Meek<sup>®</sup>

*Aristocracy*



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# *Aristocracy*

MeeK®

**Produced by MeeK with Ramses & Beaumont**

**All songs words & music written by MeeK**

**Recorded between 2011 and 2014**

**at St. Louis Studio - Paris**

**Rumble Studios - Paris**

**MeeK Studio - Paris**

**Ramses II Sonic Workshop - Los Angeles**

**Petit Studio - Villeneuve**

**Sunset Sound Recorders - Los Angeles**

**Abbey Road Studios - London**

**Engineered by MeeK, David & Christopher Hannover-Klein, Andrew Ambrose,  
Brice Matter, Sebastien Petit, Harry Lord, DLP.**

**Mixed by MeeK and Ramses & Beaumont.**

**Mastered at Abbey Road Studios - London**





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**Arrangements & orchestral arrangements by MeeK**  
**Orchestral score transcribed and conducted by David Hannover-Klein**  
All lead vocals & vocal harmonies arranged and exclusively performed by MeeK

MeeK : all Acoustic Guitars, Pianos & Percussions ,  
Harpsichord, Harmonium, Xylophone, Rhodes keyboards, Clavinet, Rythmic Electric guitar.

**Guest musicians**

Gabriel Vigne : Drums & Percussions  
Mab Moreno : Bass & Acoustic Guitar Solo  
Sebastien Petit : Bass  
Cyril Morana : Rythmic Electric Guitars & Electric Guitar Solo  
David Hannover-Klein : Percussions, Reversed Vibraphone, Synthesizers  
MeeK & Andrew Ambrose : Sound Designs

All my deepest gratitude & thanks to  
David Hannover-Klein, Andrew Ambrose, Whitt Brantley, Sebastien Petit, Gabriel Vigne,  
Mab Moreno, Christopher Hannover-Klein, Nadia Rollin, all the Abbey Road Staff,  
Cyril Morana, Frederic Streiff, Matthias, Alexandra Decraene,  
Dr François Dorcel, Dr Laurence Amar, Therese,  
David Pellecuer, Iben Baekkel, Mum & Dad.

Artwork design by MeeK  
Executed by Nadia Rollin & Andrew Ambrose.

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This album is dedicated to my dear brothers gentlemen Paul & Cyril MORANA



Ramses & Beaumont



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Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
  
Hey,  
You were right,  
I was wrong  
It's just a major misconception  
I'm about to kick it out so strong  
In the gutter  
It's all right  
Took so long  
To be this sexy motherfucker  
I'm so glad ! I'm so glad upfront ! Upfront ! Upfront !  
Bip ! Bip ! Bip !  
In the middle.

Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !

Hey,  
There are flowers  
On my wall  
As far as I can see  
I won't cry, I won't cry, I'm strong in the middle  
No I won't try  
And do no wrong  
As good as I can be  
Wish that I, wish that I belonged ! Belonged ! Belonged !  
Bip ! Bip ! Bip !  
In the middle.

Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !

Hey,  
You've been nice,  
And I've been wrong  
I'm just this stupid jamboree swinger  
Who has it off with anybody strong in the middle  
Yes I'm on fire  
And I'm fully grown  
And this is cool, and this is cool as cool as it can be  
Take it back ! Take it back ! That's wrong ! That's wrong ! That's wrong !  
Back ! Back !  
Back in the middle.

Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Bad Max, bad Max, bad Max in the fridge !!

(Big MeeK's in the box, bad Max in the fridge !)

Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
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Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !  
Big MeeK's in the box !  
Bad Max in the fridge !

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#### PEACE OFF

I don't mean all the sounds I mimic  
Feeling trapped in a sand and besides all I wanna get  
Is little peace of mind and love instead  
Don't you think we should run ? We should hide quick !  
Don't you think we should run ? We should well make a night of it  
The future's still ahead and in our hands you bet !

Tell me what trip are you on ?  
Come on !  
Come on !  
(Do what you wanna do ! To get love and peace off you !)  
How will I do  
To get love and peace off you ?  
You're taken aback  
When I say  
That my mind's dead set on you  
Palam pam pam pam !  
Tell me what trip I got to  
Be on to be with you ?

While they're searching your back you're upset  
You feel tied in a sack but I have what you wanna get  
It hurts you in the guts and in the head  
All the dreams all the cries we beget  
Don't you think they're all bound to get us in a mess instead ?  
Unless we get to find the words we can't forget !

Tell me what trip are you on ?  
Come on !  
Come on !  
(Do what you wanna do to get love and peace off you !)  
How will I do  
To get love and peace off you ?  
You're taken aback  
When I say  
That my mind's dead set on you  
Palam pam pam pam !  
Tell me what trip I got to  
Be on to be with you ?

Tell me what trip are you on ?  
Come on !  
Come on !  
(Do what you wanna do to get love and peace off you !)  
How will I do  
To get love and peace off you ?  
You're taken aback  
When I say  
That my mind's dead set on you  
Palam pam pam pam oowhaah !  
Tell me what trip are you on ?  
Come on !  
Come on !  
(Do what you wanna do to get love and peace off you !)  
How will I do  
To get love and peace off you ?  
You're taken aback  
When I say  
That my mind's dead set on you  
Palam pam pam pam !  
Tell me what trip I got to  
Be on to be with you ?  
Be on to be with you ?  
Be on to be with you ?  
Be on to be with you ?

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Overlooking Frisco Hay  
Walkin' aimlessly  
I snapped and looked around  
No one there !  
No one cares, needless to say hey !

Whatever gets me to the point  
When a road's for me to take  
Whatever gets me to that point  
I will take it  
Whatever takes me to the road  
If all roads lead to the same  
Sort of a point of no return  
I will wonder,  
I will wonder :  
Have I won  
Every round ?

Many lives I've spent  
And many songs I've sung  
I've perceived the world per se  
Overloaded with  
The hopes I'd milked along  
On my way  
To that snakespit, on my way hey !

Whatever gets me to the point  
When all points are mine to make  
Whatever takes me to that point  
I will make 'em  
Whatever choice I choose to make  
If all choices are insane  
And lead to the point of no return  
I'll surrender,  
I'll surrender,  
I'll surround... My believes with walls of sweet old sounds,  
Thick enough to keep your dreadful clouds away !  
For that's the only sound,  
Sound advice to keep my frightful mind afloat !  
For that's the only way,  
But I'll surely miss the point  
Of connection to that world I'm well behind, ooh yeah !

No more substitute  
And no more vicious pain,  
Dead acute internal damage in my brain !  
I was born too late  
I nearly missed my train !  
I was born,  
I was born or so they say hey !

Whatever gets me to the point  
When all points are mine to make  
Whatever takes me to that point  
I will make 'em  
Whatever choice I choose to make  
If all choices are insane  
And lead to the point of no return  
I'll surrender,  
I'll surrender,  
I'll surround... My believes with walls of sweet old sounds,  
Thick enough to keep your dreadful clouds away !  
For that's the only sound,  
Sound advice to keep my frightful mind afloat !  
For that's the only way,  
But I'll surely miss the point  
Of connection in that world I'm way behind, ooh yeah !

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#### KILL THE PIGEONS

When I get out  
Out of this pigeons sky  
Why should you be freakin' out ?  
These are all like trips that I usually trip  
Inside !

Maybe that I  
May lack a sense of style  
But I see through things  
And they all keep moving !

And there ain't much time  
And that ain't no crime  
All right ! Let's kill those pigeons !  
And I ain't no little child  
And I ain't no shy  
All right ! Let's kill those pigeons !  
Otherwise you'll wish you'd never sneezed !

When I make out  
With a girl or a guy  
Why should you be freakin' out ?  
These are all like tricks that I usually keep  
Inside !  
You know that I  
Show you things I should hide,  
Can't help tapdancin',  
Though your smile's so soothing !

And there ain't much time  
And that ain't no crime !  
All right ! Let's kill those pigeons !  
And he ain't no little child  
And she ain't no shy  
All right ! Let's kill those pigeons !  
Otherwise you'll wish you'd never sneezed !

A pen and a pound  
Don't need much around  
Just a pen and a pound  
A pen and a pound  
A pen and a pound  
I fell back on my feet  
But I feel dead incomplete  
I should've been fine  
I should've been fine  
I should've been fine !  
With that axe you gotta kill those pigeons !  
Otherwise you'll wish you'd never sneezed !

And when I die  
Back in the pigeon sty  
Worms will be creepin',  
But I won't stop moving !

And there ain't much time  
And there ain't no crime !  
All right ! Let's kill those pigeons !  
And I ain't no little child  
And I ain't no shy  
All right ! let's kill those pigeons !  
Otherwise you'll wish you'd never sneezed !  
All right ! let's kill those pigeons !  
Otherwise you'll wish you'd never sneezed !

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If I can't, what's there to do ?  
I'm no dead leech climbin' up your tree !  
Still got both your eyes to see ?  
Oh oh oh oh oh !  
And when I call on you  
There is nowhere to go for you, oo oo ooh !  
And all I frown upon you know  
And that is so  
I'm all the frames of mind you'll ever enter !  
Ooh !  
And I won't try to see where you go  
Guess I was right to upstage your show oh oh,  
Ha ha ha ha,  
To see what it sho-o-ows,  
Ha ha ha ha !  
  
I won't try to explain  
If I can't, well what's worth the pain ?  
And those who get Lost on some stupid beach yeah !  
Should either pray or mind my speech !  
Oh oh oh oh oh !  
And here I warn you,  
Yes it's better to go for you, oo oo ooh !  
'Cause I resent you when you're around  
And that is so !  
And all those FB friends will never answer !  
No they won't ! No !  
Man you've been wrong to step on my toes,  
Took me so long to see what it shows !  
Yeh to see what it sho-o-ows, ha ha ha ha  
Yeh to see what it sho-o-ows, ha ha ha ha  
To see what it sho-o-ows, ha ha ha ha  
Yeh to see what it sho-o-ows, ha ha ha ha !

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SO FRESH  
No need for back up  
To forget these quirks we've had so long...  
But what can we do ?  
(But what can we do, but what can we do ?)  
No was the answer for The Yes  
Was not so strong,  
So glad you came out  
The blue !

Living life  
So fresh !  
So free !  
So cool !  
Whatever you want,  
Whatever risk you want to run !  
It's all right !  
It's so fresh !  
It's so free !  
It's so cool !  
No matter what you get, oh yeah !

That steady beating heart of mine  
Won't have your tears on breakfast time !  
Just do what you can !  
(Just do what you can, just do what you can !)  
But if you take a look much closer,  
And back again,  
You're such a good friend of mine.

Living life  
So fresh !  
So free !  
So cool !  
And riding your bike,  
You've got to watch it if that's what you like !  
So nice !  
So fresh !  
So free !  
So cool !  
No matter what you get, oh yeah !

Round round round round round round round round round round round,  
Round round round round round round round round round round round,  
Round round round round round round round round round round round,  
Round round round round round round round round round round, ho ho ho ho !

Living life  
So fresh !  
So free !  
So cool !  
Whatever you want,  
Whatever risk you want to run !  
It's all right !  
It's so fresh !  
It's so free !  
It's so cool !  
No matter what you get, oh yeah !  
Living life  
So fresh !  
So free !  
So cool !  
And riding your bike  
(whatever you bye),  
You've got to watch it if that's what you like !  
(Do what you like !)  
It's so nice !  
It's so fresh !  
It's so free !  
It's so cool !  
No matter what you get,  
No matter what you get,  
No matter what you get, oh yeah !

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No wonder why we yawn,  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
It's up at 5, it's up at dawn...  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

They went for a goal,  
To dig out the Truth  
They came across a druid dude  
And He said :  
No one saved no one  
And that's what He said,  
Bygone be bygone  
And that's what you've got to get,  
For no one saved no one  
Is all what have you  
As far as I know, don't you ?  
So far, so far, so far,  
So long hum hum !

No wonder why it hurts !  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
You're better off being just some atheist jerk !  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Unhappy with this,  
And nowhere to go  
They set for the local church  
The answer is :  
No one saved no one  
And that's what you've done !  
Bygone be bygone  
And that's what you've got to give,  
For no one saved no one  
And that's what you do  
As far as I know, don't you ?  
So far, so far, so far,  
So you hum hum.

No wonder why they were ever so eager !  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
These kids were looking for an answer, answer !  
Mm mm mm mm, mm mm, mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm mm,  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
(No one saved no one ! No one saved no one ! No one saved no one...)

Unhappy with that,  
And no more dreams to live  
They set for the local pub  
And they all sang :  
No one saved no one  
And that's what we've done !  
Bygone be bygone  
But that's what we're going to get  
For no one saved no one  
Is all what have we  
As far as I know, don't we ?  
So far, so far, so far  
Happy !  
So far, so far, so far  
Happy !  
So far, so far, so far...

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#### THE BALLAD OF BUTTERFLY McQUEEN

Don't judge me badly,  
The movies where I've been  
Weren't all big smash !  
Excuse me, dear Metro Goldwin.  
And God knows if I tried,  
I could easily cry  
When I think of my old days...  
My whole life  
Has gone  
With the wind,  
My career  
Will live on  
On that big screen,  
And I'll still ride it high,  
And I'll still play about,  
My name is McQueen, Butterfly.  
Please Mister Goldwin,  
Don't ask me where I've been !  
I've been gobsmacked,  
Oh yes my dear Metro Goldwin !  
But I know if I tried,  
I could easily smile  
When I think of my big break...  
My whole life  
Has come  
In the wind,  
I feel proud  
Trapped in those  
Bloody make-ups !  
And I'm still riding high,  
And I still play about,  
My name is McQueen, Butterfly,  
Hmm hmm, hmm hmm hm  
My name is McQueen, Butterfly.

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Little girl, I'm the leader of your rat pack !  
Little girl please take for granted all my setbacks  
Little girl I'll let you hang onto my back  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta be psychotic !  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything I do, oo oo oo !  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything narcotic !  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything I do, oo oo oo.

Those things that I can't stand  
In a lover  
Well I will stand that pain  
Untill it's o-o-over !

Right in the middle of the back of my neck  
There's a road I might track you down,  
I'm steppin' out to get a pack and a fish,  
And when I'm back you better watch !

We're on the speedway to the breakdown  
Little boy, shove your dreams down in your backpack !  
Little boy, and let's march down 'till we reach downtown  
Don't you know ? Our life is ours until we die !  
Don't you think that what I do has gotta be neurotic !  
Don't you think that what I do has gotta do with anything I do, oo oo oo ?  
Don't you think that what I do has gotta do with anything narcotic !  
Don't you think that what I do has gotta do with anything I do ! Oo oo oo !

Those things that I could stand  
In a lover  
Now you should understand those days are o-o-over !  
We're playing riddles in the back of a truck  
And the next thing I know I'm blind !  
You let me down with just a kiss and a punch,  
And when I'm back you're not around !  
Those things I just can't stand  
with you my lover

Well I can't stand that pain and this is o-o-o-over !  
Right in the middle of the guts of my guts  
There's a hole where we used to lie  
I'm steppin' out to get a pack and a dish  
And everything that goes without !

My name is Mekka Mekka Bush Bush  
You've heard right, that's so silly that it sounds right,  
I go by the name of Mekka Mekka Bush Bush  
And so what's wrong with that, it's just a cry !  
What I feel has got to do with all this Gin'n'Tonic !  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything you do, oo oo oo.  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything narcotic !  
Don't you think the way I feel has gotta do with anything I do, oo oo oo,  
Oo oo oo,  
Oo oo oo,  
Oo doo too, too doo too,  
Oo too doo too, too doo too.

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#### THE AMBROSE INNUENDOS

Everywhere I go  
I want you  
Six days in a row  
We don't know, we don't know,  
We don't know, do we ?  
What it's supposed to be  
Or even if it feels fine  
We don't know when it's on...  
One day it's all around  
And then it goes away !

(Whichever gay guy you'll bash)  
We are rough,  
We're like thoses spastics getting pushed around, about and back out  
(There goes a day of backlash)  
We are off,  
Just passing by  
As Pirandhellos  
(Pirandhellos)

We are off, just passing by  
As innuendos  
(Of innuendos)  
We are off, just passing by !

Ooh, by the way :  
I like you  
More than I can say  
And I know, and I know  
And I know, don't I ?  
I just can't tell you why,  
Or even if it feels fine  
You've got to get it somehow  
And no one, no one, no one anyway  
Will ever come my way

(We're going down and out loud)  
What a laugh !  
We're like those spastics bloody going down and out and backlashed !  
(But what is wrong with that crowd ?)  
We are off,  
Just passing by  
As Pirandhellos  
(Pirandhellos)

We are off, just passing by  
As innuendos  
(Of innuendos)  
We're all right  
We're satisfied,  
Let's go.



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You've been checkin' the flies,  
And it's not what I should have around here, darling !  
He's not around !

I've been watchin' your knees,  
You've been checkin' the trees,  
And it's not what I expect from Mister, darling !  
This is not on !

Gimme love, gimme love  
So much so, much so  
I wish I was a Rolling Stone !  
Anywhere I go (anywhere I go...)  
I've been lookin' around,  
You've been checkin' the clowns  
And it's not like I should really bother showing,  
It's waste of time !

I've been checkin' the News,  
You've been checkin' the booze,  
And I snapped and I just sent my breakfast flying !  
This is not on !

Gimme love, gimme love  
So much so, much so  
I wish I was like Bridget Jones,  
Only with those balls,  
Only with those balls !  
Bridget Jones had balls  
Unlike those stupid little kids  
Inside the man  
So let's be cleaner,  
Definitely green,  
So let's be green !

Excuse-me Mister, Misses, Ladies & Germs,  
May I interrupt your brunch ?  
But I can't help but throwing a puke,  
For if your partner's really hitting the booze,  
That means a big piece of blues  
It just means they're just craving for lunch !  
And if your partner needs to climb up the trees,  
That doesn't necessarily mean  
They just wish they could sleep with the trees !  
And if your partner seems to miss on the points  
You're tryin' to make on their joints,  
That should mean they feel bored with your love,  
And if your partner's bored and looking around  
It's not as bad as it sounds,  
You might as well let'em get what they all want !

They just need to be checkin' the flies !  
They just need to be checkin' the flies !  
Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo  
They just need to be checkin' the flies !

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#### TWO ANGELS FALLING BACK UNDERGROUND

No long ago there were two angels in the sky  
They had a show, you'd better not go passed these guys  
They broke the rules and laughed and didn't care at all  
But came a day when The Big One had had enough,  
He called a meeting up in his office, had a cough,  
And told 'em let's not beat around the Burning Bush,  
Shall we ?

'Cause I've been watching you before,  
There are some stuff I won't have anymore,  
No no no, no !  
That's why I'll have to kick you back  
On the ground,  
On the ground.

The wings had gone, here were these two guys on the surf  
They drank a lot and found it cool to be on Earth,  
They smoked and swore and had a bunch of girls around...  
But came a day when The Big One had had enough,  
He was so mad, all those two midgets did was laugh  
He calmly told 'em let's avoid an ugly fight,  
All right ?

'Cause I've been watching you before,  
There are some stuff I won't take anymore,  
No no no, no !  
That's why I'll have to send you back  
Underground,  
Underground.

But one of these days I will quit  
It's hard to be God,  
(It's hard to be good)  
When I'm too tired to make it fit,  
I'll move on and split !

And one day there on the telephone He was !  
The Big One changed his mind, gave 'em a buzz,  
Mm mm mm, mm,  
I shall come playing with you guys,  
Underground,  
Underground !  
Hu hu hu underground, underground !  
Hu hu hu underground, underground !

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MySpace out !  
Stickin' up, comin' up from the gas pipe  
Ready for the bashing here we go !  
Shut it up, sit you down, let it show  
Little surfin' online hitting head  
10 or 2 billion miles ahead  
And those deadly trolls come and go around me, around me !  
And those deadly sharks come and go around me, around me !  
And this busy web's where you go and what you see !  
YouTube's in  
Twitter's out  
Cheer it up ! Cheer it up, Kennedy's black !  
Ready for the kicking there you fly  
Bring it on, get it up if you try  
Little surfin' online hiding head  
10 or 2 billion bits ahead  
And those deadly geeks come and go around me, around me !  
And those freaky sluts come and go around me, around me !  
And this busy web's where you show and wanna be !  
  
In the middle of the backside of my brain there's a tiny phone  
In the middle of the outside I miss it, let me hear its tone !  
Lock me up or take me home !  
I don't wanna be alone !  
Steady beatin' broken heart makes you feel so sad  
Another ready little nerd bit the bug so bad  
I can't be wrong, I'm mad !  
I can't be wrong !  
Ot !  
  
Wiki's in  
Yahoo's out  
Crackin' up, buzzin' up on my website  
Ready for the bullying here we go  
Shut it up, take it in, let it grow !  
Little surfin' online hidin' head  
10 or 2 billion bugs ahead  
And those crazy hackers come and go around me, around me !  
And those crazy suckers come and go around me, around me !  
And this crazy web's where to go and what should be !  
  
In the middle of the backside of my brain there's a tiny phone  
In the middle of the outside I miss it, let me hear its tone !  
Lock me up or take me home !  
I don't wanna be alone !  
Steady beatin' broken heart makes you feel too sad  
Another greedy speedy nerd bit the bug too bad  
I can't be wrong, I'm mad !  
I can't be wrong !  
Ot !

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## CONCORDE II

I wrote and I write again  
but no one ever reads  
All the words I have to say  
I don't mind, I don't,  
And nobody will.  
Concorde was a bird like this heaven jet,  
Heaven bird that's flown...  
I wept and I weep again  
But no one ever hears  
No one minds the folks aside  
All my grieves are blind  
And they're left behind  
Concorde was the dream,  
She could ease the pain  
Heaven ship that's gone...

Mmm, take me where you want to go  
Show me what you want to show  
No matter where it will go  
Tell me how you want to grow !  
Tell me why you don't think so  
Gimme all the love you show  
Know people you want to blow,  
Gimme all the tips you know !

Mmm, take me where you want to go  
Show me what you want to show  
No matter where it will go  
Tell me how you want to grow !  
Tell me why you don't think so  
Gimme all the love you show  
Know people you want to blow,  
Gimme all the tips you know !

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#### VICODIN ANYONE ?

Daddy I need cash,  
I'll die if I crash  
Back in my pad,  
So far so sad !  
So much a man can take  
Before he snaps back,  
Life's so much pain  
Slips through my veins,  
Oh no !  
There's no end to that deep  
And all I do is freak !  
Day in day out  
Down some trip,  
For all my friends have splits  
(Wanna get high ?... Oooh yeah !)

Any Vicodin anyone ?  
With some Vicodin  
All the pain is gone  
Have some Vicodin everyone !  
With some Vicodin  
Everything is gone !

Tonight is time out,  
There goes a cool chick !  
She's one that smiles,  
Fancy some trick ?  
Drags me down someone's truck,  
Blimey ! That means « fuck » !  
We had a blast  
Life moves on fast,  
So fast !  
Shoot ! I feel like a dope,  
And all I do is smoke !  
Zoom in zoom out  
From my binge,  
And all you do is cringe !  
(Wanna get high ?... Oooh yeah !)

Any Vicodin anyone ?  
With some Vicodin  
All the pain is gone  
Have some Vicodin everyone !  
With some Vicodin  
Everything is gone !

Gimme some big break !  
I know that sucks but  
My life's at stake,  
Up to my neck  
With all those question marks,  
Bad dreams and back punch  
Hopes from the past  
Never will last,  
Oh no !  
There's no end to that deep  
And all I do is creep,  
Week in week out  
Feel like shit,  
And all my friends have split...  
(Are you smokin' pot ?... Ha ha !)

Any Vicodin anyone ?  
With some Vicodin  
All the pain is gone  
Have some Vicodin everyone !  
Have some Vicodin,  
Vicodin,

Any Vicodin anymore ? (All the pain is gone...)  
(Everything is gone !)

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