**STONED TO DEATH**

Written and arranged by Andy Barber, 2001; slight revision 2021

First copyright 2001 (PAu 2-613-596)

A… E. A. A… E. A.

VERSE 1

 A. D. C. A.

Last night I crashed a weekend bash.

A. D. C. A.

All the people there were smashed.

 A. D. G. C.

Yeah, they were gassed, and I mean trashed,

 A. D. G. A.

Lest otherwise, they out had passed.

CHORUS

 D… G…

What really chaps me to the bone,

 A… E. A. A… E. A.

Why must everybody get stoned?

VERSE 2

If he ain’t loaded he’s totally juiced.

I wish she would her tongue unloose.

Who goosed the moose on her caboose?

How life is reduced by substance abuse!

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE and CHORUS (instrumental)

VERSE 3

So now it’s time to take my leave,

And from their fate I find reprieve.

The only way they will ever be free

Is, spend more time in reality.

REPEAT CHORUS