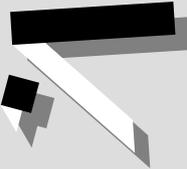


SCIENCE, DRUGS & ROCK n ROLL ...od ukolébavky po pohřební pochod...

Texty 

AT konference Seč – 27.4.2014 – 1.5.2014

Bc. David Věchet, PharmDr. Zbyněk Oktábec PhD., MUDr. Vladimír Kmoch

Red red wine

Red, red wine
Go to my head
Makes me forget that I
Still need her so

Red, red wine
Stay close to me
Don't let me be alone
It's tearin' apart
My blue, blue heart

I'd have sworn
That with time
Thoughts of her
Would leave my head
I was wrong
And I find
Just one thing makes me forget

Red red wine you make me feel so fine
You keep me rocking all of the time
Red red wine you make me feel so grand
I feel a million dollars when your just in my
hand

Red, red wine
It's up to you
All I can do, I've done
Memories won't go
Memories won't go

I'd have sworn
That with time
Thoughts of you
Would leave my head
I was wrong
Now I find
Just one thing makes me forget

Red, red wine
Stay close to me
Don't let me be alone
It's tearin' apart
My blue, blue heart

In heaven there's no beer

In Heaven there is no beer (No beer?!)
That's why we drink it here
And when we're all gone from here
Our friends will be drinking all the beer.

In Heaven there is no fear (No fear)
So we worry too much here
And we drink ourselves full of beer
To help us when we deal with the fear.

Thugs and drugs
Beer...

In Heaven there is no sex (Oh no!)
So let's do that next
And when our muscles no longer flex
Someone else will be having sex.

What the heck! Yeah!
Sex and war, Bars and cars.
Drugs, thugs, And delicious food.

In Heaven there is no wine (No wine?!)
So we drink till we feel fine
And when we leave this all behind
Our friends will be drinking all the wine.

In Heaven there are no drugs
That's why we hang with thugs
And when the Lord pulls the plug
All the thugs will still be selling drugs, yeah.

In Heaven there are no wars
Or cars, or movie stars
And when we no longer are
The world will probably still be having wars.

Opium

Sometimes

I feel like I want to live
Far from the metropolis

Just walk through that door

Sometimes

I feel like I want to fly
Reach out to the painted sky
A prisoner to the wind
A bird on the wing

Sometimes

I feel the ocean in my blood
See rain from the sky above
Her song blind tears
And now
Those tears leave taste on my tongue
Like the warm rush you get from
Black opium
Black opium

Sometimes

I feel like I want to leave
Behind all these memories
And walk through that door
Outside
The black night calls my name
But all roads look the same
They lead nowhere They lead nowhere

Morphine . Cure for Pain

Where is the ritual?
And tell me where, where is the taste?
Where is the sacrifice?
And tell me where, where is the faith?

Someday there'll be a cure for pain
That's the day I throw my drugs away
When they find a cure for pain

Where is the cave where the wise woman went?
And tell me where, where's all that money that I spent?

I propose a toast
To my self control
You see it crawlin helpless on the floor

Someday there'll be a cure for pain
That's the day I throw my drugs away
When they find a cure for pain
Find a cure for

Legalise it

Legalize it - don't criticize it
Legalize it and i will advertise it
Some call it tampee
Some call it the weed
Some call it Marijuana
Some of them call it Ganja

Legalize it - don't criticize it
Legalize it and i will advertise it
Singer smoke it
And players of instruments too
Legalize it, yeah, yeah
That's the best thing you can do
Doctors smoke it
Nurses smoke it
Judges smoke it
Even the lawyers too
Legalize it - don't criticize it
Legalize it and i will advertise it

It's good for the flu
It's good for asthma
Good for tuberculosis
Even umara compositis
Legalize it - don't criticize it
Legalize it and i will advertise it

Bird eat it
And they leave it
Fowls eat it
Goats love to play with it