



Draggin' A Thumb

Draggin' a thumb through Oregon,
it's cold, it's wet in the rain.
But, who really gives a damn,
I ain't feeling no pain.

Some Sensi bud from a new found friend,
down California way.
Savored under an overpass,
will lift my head today.

Some Hashish, brown pungent sweet,
my lungs fill and hold.
It's aromatic heavy smokes,
give a high that cant be told.

So if your cold and wet,
just feel so all alone.
My only advice to you my friend,
is, if you can, GET STONED!