Methadonia

Fun Lovin' Criminals

In methadonia, they weeble and they wobble but they don't fall down
You see, the fed has got their back
and they say it's better than crack, plus
it keeps them mellow and passive. . .

And takes them to the land of Methadonia.

There are three around my way, all day I see them stray, up the block and down the stairs, comin' in groups and leaving in pairs like suckers. With their weeks supply I and I see them selling the elixir of life

And takes them to the land of Methadonia.

I see you hangin' on my stoop, you better swoop before I do, some jammies in your eye because the place in which you're sent by your liquid orange friend has kept you from it for so long

And takes them to the land of Methadonia