Lessons From a Nightclub

I went into a nightclub,
It was full of drugs and thugs.
In my day you had your idiots,
But this place was for mugs.

It simply stands to reason,
What are these kids going to choose,
When a line of coke is cheaper
That a pint or two of booze?

But cheaper yet it may be.
This new breed cannot see,
That though their fix costs less
It’s false economy

Make no mistake about it,
Alcohol is poison too.
But at least with sales of alcohol
It’s regulated through

The research doesn’t lie.
The science is a fact.
You will find, you’ll break your mind
When you start off on the crack.

Heroin gets mixed with shit
To maximise the profit.
And if you get hooked you’re stuck,
Because you simply won’t get off it.

With softer drugs like cannabis,
You might not end up dead.
But you might start hearing voices
If that switch goes in your head.

Make no mistake about it,
If that happens to you,
There ain’t no turning back from that.
There’s nothing you can do.

It seems somehow that drugs right now
Are the rage. They have gone viral.
How many kids will go down the grids,
When they hit that downward spiral?

How many folk have wound up broke,
Stolen of their youth?
For a line of coke. It ain’t no joke.
Ten foot tall and bullet proof.
How many towns have been dragged down,
By zombies with gaunt faces?
For a bag of brown, steal what’s around,
Needles in open spaces.

Make no mistake about it,
Many don’t pull through,
Opportunities lapsed, veins collapsed,
And early morning spew.

Snow turns people violent,
Brown makes people steal.
With it all goes self-respect,
So what’s the big appeal?

I know it ain’t so simple,
The problem, more complex.
It seems my view just might be through,
Rose tinted, coloured specs.

But let’s be real and truthful,
This rot is getting worse.
Cups of tea and platitude,
Won’t rid us of this curse.

Make no mistake about it,
I don’t know what to do.
Criminalise or legalise,
Or educate a point of view.

I wish I had the answer,
But I can’t do the math.
But if my words can just be heard,
And change somebody’s path.

If parents get the message,
And educate their flock,
Show the light, and we just might,
Start turning back the clock.

Some early intervention,
To nip things in the bud.
Teaching some prevention,
Might do a bit of good.

Make no mistake about it,
It ain’t easy to undo
But we need to pull together,
‘Cause it’s getting overdue.

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