

# Medicine Wheel

Aimee Mann

The day you left and you called me bitch  
I called you selfish, better pull that switch  
Put my son on amphetamines  
He came home crying and there's your proof  
Crying 'bout nothing but a missing tooth  
I did the right thing.

You shade the truth almost everyday  
Phone calls at night "it's going to be ok"  
Are you saddened, baby, under the bridge?  
Are you saddened, baby, on Lake Street?

Black marker on cardboard  
Little drawing of a medicine wheel  
But everything that's good you steal  
Everything that's good you steal

Maybe you'll wake up in jail alone  
And hold the handle of the one pay phone  
And do the right thing  
Like I once tried but I bent the truth  
A five dollar dent for a little lost tooth  
There's a payback in front of me  
Because once you were like a walking high  
Breaking in motion through the parking lot

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Words of encouragement are just as real  
Saving my faith does have a smooth group appeal

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Are you saddened, baby, on Lake Street?

Black Marker on cardboard  
Little drawing of a medicine wheel  
Everything that's good you steal  
Everything that's good you steal  
Everything that's good you steal  
From me