## **Sugar The Pill**

## **Bettie Serveert**

Isn't it swell?
We've got our own dark horse ride
And lean on this smell
And let the whole darn thing slide
Get down on the sofa with a six-pack

Let 'm take the years back Until the day has dawned Deciding who will take the blame For every kid that went insane

Sugar the pill It doesn't matter, take a long shot Someone always will

Isn't this great
We played it off the cuff
What an escape
Before it got to rough
Now put it in the cupboard for a short nap

Don't let your mind snap
Just let the daze roll on
Deciding who will take the blame
For every cloud that ever rained

And sugar the pill

It doesn't matter if you take a long shot

Slip sliding into a summer rot

Never really give a damn

For the have and have not

And sugar the pill
It doesn't matter if you take a long shot
Surviving is an awful lot
Self sufficient color-deaf
Never find the right spot