

# Medicine

Biffy Clyro

I was done talking, but I still couldn't sleep  
I rolled out my medicine, to forget me  
I tried not to disappoint you, but I didn't achieve  
Cause I have a problem, and I need to get some

I shouldn't waste my time  
Having you around  
What was up's gone down  
You take your road, and I'll take mine

I don't want to talk about it unlike you  
Your victim hid your character, it defines you  
And then you rearrange it, caress it into view  
You invent your problems, and then you sell them

So help me, why can't this be love?  
Tell me, why can't this be enough?  
When is high ever high enough?  
It's all I've ever hoped for

I shouldn't waste my time  
Having you around  
What was up's gone down  
You take your road, and I'll take mine

So swallow your problems  
We belong to a new dawn  
So swallow your problems  
We belong to a new dawn

(So swallow)  
If she asks should I tell her?  
(your problems)  
If she asks should I let her know?  
(we belong)  
We'll never be together  
(to a new dawn)  
We'll never see each other grow

I shouldn't waste my time  
Having you around  
What was up's gone down  
You take your road, and I'll take mine

I was done talking, but I still couldn't sleep