

# Medicine

Bob Schneider

I got a heart, it dont work so good.  
'Cause it don't feel the way I think that it should.  
It pumps and pounds, it gets on down  
Anytime you come around.

Baby, baby let me in,  
I need me some of your sweet medicine.  
You got the cure for what is ailing me.  
Only your sweet love can set me free.

I's feeling strange so I went to see  
A man who had himself a medical degree.  
He said in my 20 years, it's lead me to my belief  
There ain't no pill that's gonna give you your relief

Baby, baby let me in,  
I need me some of your sweet medicine.  
You got the cure for what is ailing me.  
Only your sweet love can set me free.

I've been around, I've been here and I've been there.  
Thought I'd found true love but it was just... underwear.  
Made me wonder what love might be.  
Well I was blind, now I see.

Baby, baby let me in,  
I need me some of your sweet medicine.  
You got the cure for what is ailing me.  
Only your sweet love can set me free  
Only your sweet love can set me free  
Only your sweet love can set me free, yeah  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Ooooh yeah  
Set me free  
Woah oh oh