

Discover The Treatment

GBH

Discover the treatment before the disease
Discover the treatment

I'm feeling so awake, my eyes see all there is
Bursting with anticipation, longing just to please
It's up to you if you drink no-one's forcing you
My head is spinning round with this spacey nausea

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Everything just cracks you up, the whole wide world seems fun
Good times they're a rolling on with the bad ones yet to come
Pretty soon you're in a hole, no money and no friends
Your one track mind has been derailed there seems to be no end

It's the hair of the dog
The dog bites back
It's the hair of the dog

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Then you come stomping in, shoot everything down in flames
You're only happy when you've got someone to blame
The real culprit sits right there in your hand
Do you need your medicine to make your mind expand?

It's the hair of the dog
The dog bites back
It's the hair of the dog