

Kings Of Medicine

Placebo

They're picking up pieces of me
While they're picking up pieces of you
In a bag you will be before the day is over
Were you looking for somewhere to be?
Were you looking for someone to do?
Stupid me to believe that I could trust in stupid you

And on the back of my hand
Were directions I could understand
Now that old buzzer Johnnie Walker
Has gone and ruined all our plans
Our best made plans

Don't leave me here to pass through time
Without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I...

Wouldn't know where to begin
I ask the Kings of Medicine

They're picking up pieces of me
While they're picking up pieces of you
Lying on ice you will be before the day is over
So case and point may be
That you never thought it through
Stupid me to believe I could depend on stupid you

And on the tip of my tongue
Were words that always came out wrong
'Cause they were drowned in Southern Comfort
And left to dry out in the sun
The noon day sun

Don't leave me here to pass for time
Without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I...

Wouldn't know where to begin
I ask the Kings of Medicine
But it seems they've lost their powers
Now all I'm left with is the hours

Don't leave me here to pass for time
Without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I...

Wouldn't know where to begin
I ask the Kings of Medicine
But it seems they've lost their powers
Now all I'm left with is the hours

Don't leave me here
Don't leave me here
Oh no

I wouldn't know where to begin