

# Medicine

Rage

I feel sick, I'm so nervous, I can't sleep  
Life is getting more busy each day  
And my doctor is giving me more pills  
Some get me up, some calm me down, yeah

Modern chemistry, big into business  
Is the keeper of our neuroses  
And we don't listen to our body  
By the time it gets the overdose

Oh, there's such a simple healing  
'Cause we've got a power inside that make us real tough  
The right medicine for us is going back to our roots  
We better look for sanity inside  
The right medicine for you and me is really free  
It's coming with the wind for those who ask for more

There's an Indian chief who discovered  
What his ancestors already knew  
And he's shown us the path of the power  
In his vision there's a reborn truth

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'Cause we've got a power inside that can make us real tough

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Don't wait for help, you won't get what you need  
Wake up your spirits and let them run free  
Courage to kick all your sorrows away  
The universe in you, it's your energy

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'Cause we've got a power inside that can make us real tough

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The right medicine, oh  
It's coming with the wind for those who ask  
It's coming with the wind for those who ask  
It's coming with the wind for those who ask for more