

## Bitter Pill

Soul Asylum

At the end of the track theres a two-bit shack  
When you die, that's where you go  
Down the lines up from this pit  
At the end of your rainbow

That's one too many flights of stairs

One more stair and I will sail  
One more dose close  
One last glare at the bottom of the stairs  
One more heart echos

Keep coming back to haunt you  
Got no place left to go  
Meet me on the street  
A stupid lost trader that'll strip your car to the bone

We did a scene, checked out a gown  
The justice started laughing  
The second you said remove their head  
I guess that's what you get for laughing

One last laugh and lived to tell

One more pomp and circumstance  
One more fool to follow  
Another finger down my throat  
It's a bitter pill to swallow

I see my train coming  
It's moving much too slow  
Who it is asleep at the wheel  
I don't want to know

Just around the corner there's  
Somebody there to take you there  
Don't worry child you're sure to be scared

One more drink before I go  
One last good luck kiss  
One less thing to call my own  
That's one more thing I miss

Make the world go crazy  
Took the world by storm  
Most of 'em either in a dark jail  
Or wishing they had never been born

And just around the corner there's  
One more pomp and circumstance  
One more fool to follow  
Another finger down my throat  
It's a bitter pill to swallow