Remedy

The BossHoss

Don't need a remedy take my shots right out of the jug well they serve a big depress come stock with urban mud everybody clap hands and do a little dance with a crazy, streak baby I don't mean maybe come on and lets do it right don't fight in a cold and lonley night

Don't need a remedy I need a damn good time I don't need no therapy I'm driftin' baby, straight down the line the line, the line, feel so fine

I don't need a remedy tho' I'm about to loose my head yeah man, I know I'm crazy but you don't have to look so sad I'm a honkey tonking, ride my donkey on a trail on my way to hell Alle yeah, I'm broke, no joke, will share baby listen, I sure can tell

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