

Minnesota

The Color Fred

Coming out of Minnesota
I could see the stars had fallen out of line
I look too deep into your words and try to live in mine
I saw you comin' in the front door
I couldn't tell what you were thinking
But I would bet on it for damn sure
We were about to get into it again

Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will
Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will
Your going to put me through it again

And as Hemingway said the sun it also rises
I only saw it set except those all nighters
And do you want to stay up, I know where this ends up
I saw you comin' in the front door
I couldn't tell what you were thinking
But I would bet on it for damn sure
We were about to get into it again

Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will
Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will
Is this the only solution?
Your going to put me through it again
Is this the only solution?
Your going to put me through it again

Swallow your pill now your patients is running out
Swallow your pill you can't help to scream or shout
It makes me sick, is all is all
It makes me sick, is all is all
It makes me sick, is all is all
It makes me sick, is all is all

Is this the only solution?

Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will
Put me through hell, swallow your pill
If you don't know who will (know who will)
Your going to put me through it again
If you don't know who will
Your going to put me through it again
Is this the only solution?
If you don't know who will
Well its the only solution?
And I know who will