

Stellazine Blues

The Georgia Satellites

Pitiful and crying, talking to the wall
A friend of hers was crying, couldn't calm her down at all
And she needed a little comfort, you know what I mean

Oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine
Oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine

Well a knockdown dragout, knocked down on the floor
Doctor won't ya doctor won't ya, can't hold her no more
I swear that man was ??, doctor was me

I said who's that talking, talking to me
I don't care if I'm new darling stop it please
Riding in my ??, and it just don't get me there
What I need is ?? stronger, life just ain't fair
It's all wrong and getting wronger
And I need to get clean