## Is It Medicine

No more tears and you'll be fine I stay here all night And when I've stayed all night We go out in the morning light

And then you try to live the day I don't know how, but I know what to say Is it medicine or social skill Don't have the answer and nobody will You go screaming on without a word Being sad is a fulltime work And now the day has come to an end And then you start to cry again

Is it medicine?
Is it medicine, is it medicine or social skill?
Is it medicine, is it medicine, is it medicine or social skill?

The Knife