Medicine Jar

What's wrong with you? I wish I knew You say time will tell I hope thats true There's more to life than blues and reds I say, I know how you feel, Now your friends are dead.

Dead on your feet, you won't get far If you keep on sticking your hand In the medicine jar.

Now don't give up Whatever you do You say time will tell I hope that's true If you go down and lose your head I say, I know how you feel now your friends are dead.

Dead on your feet, you won't get far If you keep on sticking your hand In the medicine jar.

Dead on your feet ...

What can I do? I can't let go You say time will heal but very slow So don't forget the things you said I say I know how you feel now your friends are dead.

Dead on your feet, you won't go far If you keep on sticking your hand in the medicine jar.

Wings