Allergies

Paul Simon

Maladies, melodies
Allergies to dust and grain
Maladies, remedies
Still these allergies remain
My hands can't touch a guitar string
My fingers just burn and ache
My head intercedes with my bodily needs
And my body won't give it a break
My heart can stand a disaster
My heart can take a disgrace
But my heart is allergic to the women I love
And it's changing the shape of my face
Allergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me again
I go to a famous physician
I sleep in the local hotel
From what I can see of the people like me
We get better but we never get well

So I ask myself this question
It's a question I often repeat
Where do allergies go when it's after a show
And they want to get something to eat?
Allergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me again
Maladies, melodies
Allergies to dust and grain
Maladies, remedies
Still these allergies remain
I can't breathe
Allergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me again
Allergies, allergies

Allergies, allergies

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