

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>