

# Down With Disease (1)

## Phish

Down with disease  
Three weeks in my bed  
Trying to stop these demons that keep dancing in my head  
Down with disease  
Up before the dawn  
A thousand barefoot children outside dancing on my lawn, and I keep  
Waiting for the time when I can finally say  
That this has all been wonderful but now I'm on my way  
But when I think it's time to leave it all behind  
I try to find a way but there's nothing I can say to make it stop  
Down with disease and the jungles in my mind  
They're climbing up my waterfalls and swingin' on my vines  
So I try to hear the music but I'm always losing time  
'Cause they're stepping on my rhythm and they're stealin' all my lines  
Stealin' all my lines and I keep

Songwriters

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