

Stellazine Blues

The Georgia Satellites

Pitiful and crying, talking to the wall
A friend of here's was crying, couldn't calm her down at all
And she needed a little comfort, you know what I mean
oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine
oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine
Well a knockdown dragout, knocked down on the floor
Doctor won't ya doctor won't ya, can't hold her no more
I swear that man was , doctor was me
I said who's that talking, talking to me
I don't care if I'm new darling stop it please
Riding in my , and it just don't get me there
What I need is stronger, life just ain't fair
It's all wrong and getting wronger
And I need to get clean

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BAIRD, DANIEL JOHN/BOGAN, NEILL
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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