

Kings of Medicine

Placebo

They're pickin' up pieces of me while they're pickin' up pieces of you
In a bag you will be before the day is over
Were you looking for somewhere to be or looking for someone to do?
Stupid me to believe that I could trust in stupid you And on the back of my hand
Were directions I could understand
Now that old buzzard Johnny Walker
Has gone and ruined all our plans, our best made plans Don't leave me here to cast through time without a map
or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I wouldn't know where to begin, I asked the kings of medicine They're pickin' up pieces of me while
they're pickin' up pieces of you
Lying on ice you will be before the day is over
It's a case in point baby that you never thought it through
Stupid me to believe that I could depend on stupid you And on the tip of my tongue
Were words that always came out all wrong
'Cause they were drowned in the southern comfort
Left to dry out in the sun, the noon day sun Don't leave me here to cast through time without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I, wouldn't know where to begin, I asked the kings of medicine
But it seems that they've lost their powers, now all I'm left with is the hour Don't leave me here to cast through
time without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I, wouldn't know where to begin, I asked the kings of medicine
But it seems that they've lost their powers, now all I'm left with is the hour Don't leave me here, don't leave me
here, oh no
I wouldn't know where to begin

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