# Medicine Show

## Parche

Covered wagon medicine show
Take you to the place where the healing flows, oh, oh
Weak in spirit, we got the juice
Won't save your soul it'll shine your shoesTreated king to kangaroo
Santa Fe to Timbuktu, oh, oh
Don't be fooled by imitation
This is the stuff that cured a nationWe took the tube and the high plains too
Never stopped long just passing through
A drop of the laughter of the maids of France
Makes a hopeless cripple dance, ohIt was really vile weather
When we got tarred and feathered
You could hear the six guns sound
As they chased us out of townIn India we're all the rave
Discovered that it's great as aftershave
Dropped in the sea just off Japan
Swapped 20 bottles for an Aqua Walkman, ohImmunity from ridicule
Improves your brains if you're a fool, oh, oh
And I read in the Middle East
They traded some for a hostage releaseNow, if you're bald it'll give you hair
If you got straight trousers it'll give you flares
Feeling up you'll get depressed
Out of style here's a brand new dress, ohIt was really vile weather
When we got tarred and feathered
You could hear the six guns sound
As they chased us out of townThe stuff we sell is just the best
Passing all consumer test, oh, oh
Days of Heaven nights of sin
Voodoo stick and sharks finWhen all around you seems like Hell
Just one sip will make you well, oh, oh
Multipurpose in a jar
If you ain't ill it'll fix your carIn days of yore for all bad feelings
Washing socks and stripping ceilings
Nowadays it's used medicinally
For all known human malady, ohIt was really vile weather
When we got tarred and feathered
You could hear the six guns sound
As they chased us out of town, oh

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