

# Medicine Wheel

## Brian Henke

The day you left and you called me bitch  
I called you selfish better pull that switch  
Put my son on amphetamines  
He came home crying and theres your proof  
Crying bout nothing but a missing toothI did the right thing.You shade the truth almost everyday  
Phone calls at night its going to be ok  
Are you saddened baby under the bridge?  
Are you saddened baby on Lake StreetBlack marker on cardboard  
Little drawing of a medicine wheel  
Everything thats good you steal  
Everything thats good you stealMaybe youll wake up in jail alone  
And hold the handle of the one pay phone  
And do the right thing  
Like I once tried but I bent the truthA five dollar dent for a little lost tooth  
Theres a payback in front of me  
Because once you were like a walking high  
Breaking in motion through the parking lotAre you saddened baby under the bride  
Are you saddened baby on Lake StreetBlack marker on cardboard  
Little drawing of a medicine wheel  
Everything thats good you steal  
Everything thats good you stealWords of encouragement are just as real  
Saving my faith does have a smooth group appealAre you saddened baby under the bridge  
Are you saddened baby on Lake StreetBlack Marker on cardboard  
Little drawing of a medicine wheel  
Everything thats good you steal  
Everything thats good you steal  
Everything thats good you steal  
From me.

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