## **Kings Of Medicine**

## **Placebo**

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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