

# Medicine Man

Marc Cohn

Lately he can feel it  
Turning off inside his heart  
She's calling him from the car phone  
And she's falling apart  
Now he could call in her prescription  
And they will take it down off the shelf  
But he knows, that he can't save her from herself  
No more, no more  
But you can ride home in the country doctor  
And you might do the best that you can  
But who is gonna help the medicine man?  
Who is gonna save him?  
Who, who?  
Now he always was a healer  
There was something in his eyes  
And his hand upon your head  
When fever started to rise  
And there's someone, he lost long ago

Now there's flowers on her grave  
And they say that it's still her that he's trying to save  
He's trying to save her  
But you can ride home in the country doctor  
And you might do the best that you can  
But who is gonna help the medicine man?  
Who is gonna save the medicine man?  
Tell me who is gonna save him?  
Who is gonna save him?  
Later on, in the evening  
When the sun goes sinking down  
He goes out for a walk  
Along the sound  
And he thinks he can hear her  
Calling him away  
But he tells her that he must wait  
Another day, wait another day

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