

Bad Medicine Waltz

The Cult

It's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall
It's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall I reach out my hand, I reach out my hand
For that bad medicine The crowds are full of heroes, propping up the mark
With their empty goals, it's starting
And it's raining and the porno burns my eyes
Wipe away the tear with the skin from my hide Don't you give into that bad medicine
Keep on smiling It's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall
Oh, it's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall I've heard about this new world you're building
But will there be room for me? It's starting
And it's raining and the porno burns my eyes
Wipe away the tear with the skin from my hide Reach out for that bad medicine
Ooh, feel your skin burn, feel your soul turn
Don't you give into, don't you give into
That bad medicine, bad medicine Smile, it may take a while
But it's better than being nailed to the floor
Spit in their face if they stare while you're down Don't reach out for that bad medicine
Don't reach out for that bad medicine Try smiling or smile or smile, bad medicine get hold of
Bad medicine get hold of you, wipe away the tears
With the skin from my hide, wipe away the tears
With the skin from my hide It's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall
It's funny how people stare
When your back's against the wall I reach out my hand, I reach out my hand
For that bad medicine, don't you give into
Don't you give into that bad medicine, that bad medicine
Mm, bad medicine, mm, bad medicine

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