

# Remedy

## Jennifer Knapp

in my blood the sun of a Kansas sky  
turn the Flint Hills gold  
and burn them dry  
o, the roads i had to take  
to make good my escapeTornado Alley, don't i know  
you well i shoulda known better  
than to build my house in hell  
o, the bones i had to break  
to make my home in such a placei think i need a doctor  
with a shot to cure me  
whisky or a bullet,please  
a shot to be my remedyyou've be around my  
neck so burdensome  
you say i've changed  
you rue what i've become  
o, the bones i had to break  
to fit into your perfect spacei think i need a doctor  
with a shot to cure me  
whiskey or a bullet, please  
a shot to be my remedyvanity: you've been hard to track  
i waste my youth on you and i want  
it back  
o, the bones i've yet to break  
i'm growing old  
i need a home  
i need a cure to stop this paini think i need a doctor  
with a shot to cure me  
whiskey or a bullet please  
a shot to be my remedy

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