

Pills for Sara

Winterpills

Vials of bright forgetting powders
Reds and yellows, sweets and sour,
Curled around a scented pillow
Biting hard and crushing flowersI went down to sugartown
To try and get some pills for Sara,
They said her prescription's over
There'll be no refills for SaraShe's in pain
And I'm her main manDown to 7th, down to A street,
I made all the rounds for Sara,
Vicodin and oxycontin
My love knows no bounds for SaraMy man gave me something tasty
Vials of bright forgetting powders
Biting hard and crushing flowers
Sleeping through my superpowersHours of sleeping, hours of searching
Dreaming that she'd found a way out
She was always so impatient
She would never wait the day outI went down to sugartown
To try and find some pills for Sara,
They said her prescription's over
There'll be no refills for SaraShe's in pain
And I'm her main manVials of bright forgetting powders
Reds and yellows, sweets and sour,
Curled around a scented pillow
Biting hard and crushing flowers

Songwriters

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