

Bright White Jackets

April Smith and The Great Picture Show

They've called the doctors
Today's the day
I've lost it finally
And they're putting me away

I'm sure I won't be quite the same
So before I go
I wanted, oh I wanted you to know

That a million men in their bright white jackets
Could never erase you from my mind
But when they bring me back to you
And tell you that I'm shiny new
The girl that you see may not be me
Behind these eyes anymore

I've never loved another
As I've loved you and do still
But I wonder when they're through with me
I wonder if I will

So remember things I've said to you
And say them back to me
And maybe you can rescue me
From lunacy

So let a million men in their bright white jackets
Try and erase you from my mind
But when they bring me back to you
And tell you that I'm shiny new
The girl that you see may not be me
Behind these eyes anymore

Oh they're making me
They're making me
Take these awful pills
Assuring me they're curing me
Of all my evil ills

They say they're saving me

They're saving me
So they'll have me think
I was fine before they got to me
But now I'm on the brink
Of utter madness

They've called the doctors
Today's the day
I've lost it finally
And they're putting me away

They tried to steal my thoughts and
All my memories of you
But I clung tight to them
'Cause I always knew

That a million men in their bright white jackets
Could never erase you from my mind
But when they bring me back to you
And tell you that I'm shiny new
The girl that you see may not be me

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