

# Edison's Medicine

## Tesla

You're guilty of crime in the first degree  
Second and third as well  
My jury finds you'll be serving your time  
When you go straight to hell 'Cause he was Lord of the lightning though socially frightening  
But never out to sell  
Their nickels and pence meant more than did sense  
And not the sensible thing Nor did the man outta time, man outta time  
Thought you was crazy, you was one of a kind  
Man outta time, man outta time  
All along, world was wrong, you was right All that he saw, all he conceived  
They just could not believe  
Steinmetz and Twain were friends that remained  
Along with number three He was electromagnetic, completely kinetic  
New Wizard of the West  
But they swindled and whined that he wasn't our kind  
And said Edison knew best He was the man outta time, man outta time  
Thought you was crazy, you was one of a kind  
Man outta time, man outta time  
So you'd say your mind You took a shot and it did you in  
Edison's medicine  
You played your cards but you couldn't win  
Edison's medicine I spent twelve years of hard time, more like the best years of my life  
Never heard or read a single word about the man and his wicked mind  
They'll sell you on Marconi, familiar but a phony  
Story goes they sold their souls, swore that you'd never know About the man outta time, man outta time  
Thought you was crazy, you was one of a kind  
Man outta time, man outta time  
Swore you'd say your mind You took a shot and it did you in  
Edison's medicine  
You played your cards but you couldn't win  
Edison's medicine You took a shot and it did you in  
Edison's medicine  
You played your cards but you couldn't win  
Edison's medicine

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