Allergies

Paul Simon

Maladies, melodies
Allergies to dust and grain
Maladies, remedies
Still these allergies remainMy hands can't touch a guitar string
My fingers just burn and ache
My head intercedes with my bodily needs
And my body won't give it a breakMy heart can stand a disaster
My heart can take a disgrace
But my heart is allergic to the women I love
And it's changing the shape of my faceAllergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me againI go to a famous physician
I sleep in the local hotel
From what I can see of the people like me
We get better but we never get wellSo I ask myself this question
It's a question I often repeat
Where do allergies go when it's after a show
And they want to get something to eat?Allergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me againMaladies, melodies
Allergies to dust and grain
Maladies, remedies
Still these allergies remain
I can't breatheAllergies, allergies
Something's living on my skin
Doctor please, doctor please
Open up it's me againAllergies, allergies
Allergies, allergies

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/