

# Medicine Show

## Big Audio Dynamite II

Covered wagon medicine show  
Take you to the place where the healing flows, oh, oh  
Weak in spirit, we got the juice  
Won't save your soul it'll shine your shoesTreated king to kangaroo  
Santa Fe to Timbuktu, oh, oh  
Don't be fooled by imitation  
This is the stuff that cured a nationWe took the tube and the high plains too  
Never stopped long just passing through  
A drop of the laughter of the maids of France  
Makes a hopeless cripple dance, ohIt was really vile weather  
When we got tarred and feathered  
You could hear the six guns sound  
As they chased us out of townIn India we're all the rave  
Discovered that it's great as aftershave  
Dropped in the sea just off Japan  
Swapped 20 bottles for an Aqua Walkman, ohImmunity from ridicule  
Improves your brains if you're a fool, oh, oh  
And I read in the Middle East  
They traded some for a hostage releaseNow, if you're bald it'll give you hair  
If you got straight trousers it'll give you flares  
Feeling up you'll get depressed  
Out of style here's a brand new dress, ohIt was really vile weather  
When we got tarred and feathered  
You could hear the six guns sound  
As they chased us out of townThe stuff we sell is just the best  
Passing all consumer test, oh, oh  
Days of Heaven nights of sin  
Voodoo stick and sharks finWhen all around you seems like Hell  
Just one sip will make you well, oh, oh  
Multipurpose in a jar  
If you ain't ill it'll fix your carIn days of yore for all bad feelings  
Washing socks and stripping ceilings  
Nowadays it's used medicinally  
For all known human malady, ohIt was really vile weather  
When we got tarred and feathered  
You could hear the six guns sound  
As they chased us out of town, oh

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