

Fireside

"Psychpharmacology"

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When the little things are tearing you apart
They should have warned you
This is how it starts
An answering machine that only speaks the truth
The inclination climb upon the roof
The endless shrink parade
The nights that never cease
And all you want is peace
But all you get is pills
And still they tell you

Psychopharmacology is gonna be your friend
When you can't get out of bed and you're so tired of
pretending
Psychopharmacology is gonna save your soul
'Cause God is great and God is good but he's also
made of wood
Believe in psychopharmacology

Tonight terrorize your friends
They should have warned you
This is how it ends
But the thing you can't accept
Is this is all you get
You just want a second chance
But all you get is pills
And still they tell you

Psychopharmacology is gonna set you straight
When you're forgetting all your lines
And you can't buy your own disguises
Psychopharmacology will break that thorny crown
Before you take that rifle down
Before you load another round
Remember psychopharmacology will turn your life
around

Psychopharmacology is gonna be your friend
When you can't get out of bed
And you're so tired of pretending
Psychopharmacology is gonna save your soul

'Cause God is great and God is good but he's also
made of wood
Psychopharmacology...

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