

Kashmir

"Don't Look Back It's Probably Hypochondriac Jack H"

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I won't ever walk again, never talk again.
I found a friend in a medicine magazine that I had
seen.
I keep my friend in a glass far away from the mass,
and I'm kinda keen on my mean man medicine.

Now I will be sitting here all alone and on my own,
me, myself and I on my hurting broken bones.
Stones in my head and in my back,
feels as if I'm gonna have a heart attack Oh what a
drag
I'm probably going to die I cannot open my eyes
anymore,
Think it's because that I'm sick and feel ill,
so I believe my doctorman saying:
"Take pills and get skills.
Take pills and get skills.
Get thrilled or get killed.

Now it's time for me to sing out my pains for
everyone.
Trust me when I'm crying, 'cause I'm dying.

All the friends that I once had, have left me for a life so
sad.
I've quit to eat both wheat and meat, I hardly use my
toilet seat.
I've lost my sence of humour,
must have been eaten by that tumor in my toe.

Now it's time for me to sing out my pains for
everyone.
Trust me when I'm crying, 'cause I'm dying.

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