

## **Laura MacLean**

# **"Prescription For Pain"**

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A child stays at home  
Makes the life his own he sees more clearly on the t.v.  
set  
And his mother's on the phone  
The doctor tells her if she takes three daily she'll sleep  
much better  
Oh mix up your cope with the lines that prescribe your  
rescue  
Witness the sun as it sets it won't blind you now

When you spend all your days on delay  
Take your medicine and go through the haze you  
create  
In your regimen  
It's a prescription for pain  
Get your prescription for pain

A man is in his car  
He rambles for the hour he spends each morning on  
the freeway rush-in  
He's reachin' for the gold  
He puts his wife on hold  
She's out shopping  
One more twelve hour day  
She stays in that great big house  
He'll be home late once again  
Oh it's a big account  
He'll have time when the kids are grown

And you spend all your days on delay  
Take your medicine and go through the haze you  
create  
In your regimen  
It's a prescription for pain  
Get your prescription for pain.

Grandpa was an early riser  
He made me breakfast in the morning  
I saw his nature of survival  
I knew that yellow stuff was something he was hiding

And he'd spend all his days on delay

Take your medicine and go through the haze you  
create in your regimen  
When you spend all your days on delay  
Take your medicine and go through the haze missing  
out  
You're missing out oh  
It's a prescription for pain  
Get your prescription for pain  
A new prescription for pain  
Get your prescription for pain

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