

## **Rx Bandits**

### **"In Her Drawer"**

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A blue square to numb the pain  
White hexagons to accelerate  
Swallow yellow to relax  
Whiskey and a green one to forget the past

Speak to me now,  
Won't you put your guns in the ground?  
Let's sing till our voices break the sound

Doctors say that I'm insane  
While rectangles now to concentrate  
Another yellow to relax  
Scribbled down solutions to erase the past

Got me feeling like an outsider  
They're in her drawer  
But she says she doesn't take em  
Got me feeling like an outsider  
They're in her drawer  
But she does not take em all  
Oh no now we've all been diagnosed  
Oh no I can not feel at all

Society creates symptoms;  
The system medicates them  
(there is no progress in a cure,  
They've got their eyes on the return  
It came from our own hand  
To squeeze the last survivor)

Kiss me baby, make it better, kiss me baby  
You can make it better  
Would you, would you ever?  
Could you, could you ever?  
(watch your life through a screen)

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