

## Skid Row "Medicine Jar"

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Caught the mother jack knifing  
A little bit low lifing  
Going twenty paces with the medicine man  
Running from the girl in pigskin  
A little gun shy but shooting  
Hiding in the kitchen with his head in his hand

Bleed me--why can't you say what you mean?

How far has it gone, it didn't take you long  
To put your hand in the medicine jar  
In your private hell, now you've found yourself  
In the hands of the medicine jar

Sitting here with all your b\*\*ching  
Cooking up a new addiction  
Praying that the light of day  
Ain't waking the dead  
Dropping like a bomb on Hiro  
Shaking like San Francisco  
Only to be digging out to do it again

Bleed me--why can't you say what you mean?

Well how far has it gone, it didn't take you long  
To put your hand in the medicine jar  
In your private hell, now you've found yourself  
In the hands of the medicine jar

Make it go away, make it go--away

Caught the mother jack knifing  
A little bit low lifing  
Going twenty paces with the medicine man  
Dropping like a bomb on Hiro  
Shaking like San Francisco  
Hiding in the jungle with his head in his hand

How far has it gone, it didn't take you long  
To put your hand in the medicine jar  
In your private hell, now you've found yourself  
In the hands of the medicine jar

How far has it gone, it didn't take you long  
To put your hand in the medicine jar

One step from being free, what did you think  
You'd see at the bottom of the medicine jar

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