

## The Cult "Bad Medicine Waltz"

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It's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall  
It's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall

I reach out my hand, I reach out my hand  
For that bad medicine

The crowds are full of heroes, propping up the mark  
With their empty goals, it's starting  
And it's raining and the porno burns my eyes  
Wipe away the tear with the skin from my hide

Don't you give into that bad medicine  
Keep on smiling

It's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall  
Oh, it's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall

I've heard about this new world you're building  
But will there be room for me? It's starting  
And it's raining and the porno burns my eyes  
Wipe away the tear with the skin from my hide

Reach out for that bad medicine  
Ooh, feel your skin burn, feel your soul turn  
Don't you give into, don't you give into  
That bad medicine, bad medicine

Smile, it may take a while  
But it's better than being nailed to the floor  
Spit in their face if they stare while you're down

Don't reach out for that bad medicine  
Don't reach out for that bad medicine

Try smiling or smile or smile, bad medicine get hold of  
Bad medicine get hold of you, wipe away the tears  
With the skin from my hide, wipe away the tears  
With the skin from my hide

It's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall  
It's funny how people stare  
When your back's against the wall

I reach out my hand, I reach out my hand  
For that bad medicine, don't you give into  
Don't you give into that bad medicine, that bad  
medicine  
Mm, bad medicine, mm, bad medicine

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