Paul Simon "Allergies"

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Maladies, melodies Allergies to dust and grain Maladies, remedies Still these allergies remain

My hands can't touch a guitar string My fingers just burn and ache My head intercedes with my bodily needs And my body won't give it a break

My heart can stand a disaster My heart can take a disgrace But my heart is allergic to the women I love And it's changing the shape of my face

Allergies, allergies Something's living on my skin Doctor please, doctor please Open up it's me again

I go to a famous physician
I sleep in the local hotel
From what I can see of the people like me
We get better but we never get well

So I ask myself this question It's a question I often repeat Where do allergies go when it's after a show And they want to get something to eat?

Allergies, allergies Something's living on my skin Doctor please, doctor please Open up it's me again

Maladies, melodies Allergies to dust and grain Maladies, remedies Still these allergies remain I can't breathe

Allergies, allergies

Something's living on my skin Doctor please, doctor please Open up it's me again

Allergies, allergies Allergies, allergies

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