

## **Red House Painters "Medicine Bottle"**

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Giving in to love  
And sharing my time  
Letting someone into my misery  
I told it all step by step

How I landed on the island  
And how I swim across the sea  
And it crosses my mind  
That I may [Incomprehensible] in me

No more breath in my hair or ladies underwear  
Tossed up over the alarm clock  
Blood dripping from the bed to a neatly written poem  
Heartfelt last line reading

There is no more mystery  
Is it going to happen, my love?  
There is no more mystery  
Is it going to happen, my love?

"It's all in my head", she said, "Morning after  
nightmare"  
"You're building a wall", she said, "Higher than the  
both of us  
So try living life instead of hiding in the bedroom  
Show me a smile and I'll promise not to leave you"

It happened under a rainy cloud  
Passing through the dark south  
We went into a big house  
And slept in a small bed

I didn't know you then  
As well as you love me  
We talked about side lines  
And we went on separate ways

And we went on separately  
I found you overseas souvenirs  
Holiday greeting cards  
Those long forgotten high school fears

"It's all in my head", I said  
Banging on the piano  
I've not been so along  
The thoughts kicking in the womb

I drank so much tea  
I put my letters in college  
Around the block I walked and walked  
Pretending you were with me

Not wanting to die out here  
Without you

The hurting never ends  
Like birthdays and old friends, we forget  
There is fresh blood and blood is human  
Trading phone lines

Trading lines  
Unwilling to face  
That love is found on the inside  
Not the outside

And like a medicine bottle  
In the cabinet, I'll keep you  
And like a medicine bottle  
In my hand I will hold you

And swallow you slowly  
As to last me a lifetime  
Without holding too tight  
I do not want to lose

The thrill that it gives me  
To look out from my window  
And sky without houses  
From my world in my bedroom

It's all in his head, she read  
In a girlfriend's self-help book  
It's all, 'cause he's making  
A war with himself

Like two sides of a wall  
That separates two countries  
He shuts out the world he once knew  
To love you

Not wanting to die out here  
Without you  
Not wanting to die out here

Without you

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