

Medicine Head

"Rising Sun"

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Fiddler)

Come on down the road before the sun

Get high in your heart and have some fun

Hey, cravin' like the way you look

You're open like a child's first book

Oh, when you speak it's just like a symphony

Oh, your fingers touch me with poetry

Don't underestimate what you mean to me

You're like a constant glimpse of the rising sun

You're like a constant glimpse of the rising sun

Come on baby, jump inside my truck

Don't worry, you know you got good luck

All you do is put your right foot out

That move'll show you what's all about

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