

## Color Fred, The "Minnesota"

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Coming out of Minnesota  
I could see the stars had fallen out of line  
I look too deep into your words and try to live in mine  
I saw you commin in the front door  
I couldn't tell what you were thinking  
But I would bet on it for damn sure  
We were about to get into it again

Put me through hell, swallow your pill  
If you don't know who will  
Put me through hell, swallow your pill  
If you don't know who will  
Your going to put me through it again

And as Hemmingway said the sun it also rises  
I only saw it set except those all nighters  
And do you want to stay up, I know where this ends up  
I saw you commin in the front door  
I couldn't tell what you were thinking  
But I would bet on it for damn sure  
We were about to get into it again

Put me through hell, swallow your pill  
If you don't know who will  
Put me through hell, swallow your pill  
If you don't know who will  
Is this the only solution?  
Your going to put me through it again  
Is this the only solution?  
Your going to put me through it again

Swallow your pill now your patients is running out  
Swallow your pill you can't help to scream or shout  
It makes me sick, is all is all  
It makes me sick, is all is all  
It makes me sick, is all is all  
It makes me sick, is all is all

Is this the only solution?

Put me through hell, swallow your pill

If you don't know who will  
Put me through hell, swallow your pill  
If you don't know who will (know who will)  
Your going to put me through it again  
If you don't know who will  
Your going to put me through it again  
Is this the only solution?  
If you don't know who will  
Well its the only solution?  
And I know who will

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