

38 Special, Quick Fix

(Donnie VanZant-Jim Peterik)

Don't need no doctor, don't need no pills
Nothing it gives me's gonna cure my ills
I've got it bad baby and that ain't no lie

There ain't no vaccine for what I've got
Your kind of poison it don't come in a shot
It's just a cravin' baby that I can't deny

I've been tearin' up the town slammin' whiskey down
Ain't nothing but the real thing gonna do...no
There ain't no quick fix for you.
Babe...Lawd...There ain't no quick fix

You drive me crazy baby with those eyes
When you walked in the room you hit me broadside
Its a little past midnight
How blue can you get?

No matter how I try to drink this county dry
There really ain't no substitute....no
I need a quick fix for you

There ain't no easy answer
There ain't no miracle cure
I told the doctor what I needed
He said you better just run to her

Don't need no doctor, don't need no pills
Nothing it gives me gonna cure my ills
Well, no matter how I try to drink this county dry
There really ain't no substitute...no.
There ain't no quick fix for you

There ain't no quick fix.