

Bob Schneider, Medicine

Got a heart don't work so good
Cause it don't feel the way that I think that it should
It pumps and pounds and gets some down
Any time you come around

Baby baby let me in
I need me some of your sweet medicine
You got the cure for what is ailing me
Only your sweet love can set me free yeah

Was feeling strange so I went to see
A man who had himself a medical degree
Said "in my 20 years it's lead me to believe
There ain't no pill that's gonna get you relief"

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I need me some of your sweet medicine
You got the cure for what is ailing me
Only your sweet love can set me free yeah

I've been around I've been here and I've been there
I thought I found true love but it was just underwear
Made me wonder what love might be
Well I was blind but now I see

Baby baby let me in
I need me some of your sweet medicine
You got the cure for what is ailing me
Only your sweet love can set me free yeah
Only your sweet love can set me free yeah
Only your sweet love can set me free yeah
Set me free
Set me free oh
Set me free