Canned Heat, Human Condition

Well it's a low down kinda condition Been running round my brain Says it may drive me insane

And every organism
That I can hear and see
Seems to have the blues with me

So I went to the doctor Sat down on her bed Looked up right at her This is what she said

"You're in a human condition
That's what's got you down
Human condition
Your face is full of frowns
You've got to stand your ground"

"Well, you're sad, weak and weary" She went on to say "Nothing seems to go your way"

"And though you've tried and tried You can't be satisfied No-one seems to treat you right"

"But there's one thing for certain That you ought to know There's been lots of people In that scene before"

"You're in a human condition That's what's got you down Human condition Your face is full of frowns You've got to stand your ground"

Well I stood up and I left her And slowly walked away Looking for a brighter day

And as I thought about it A new thought came to me Maybe we cannot be free

Well a whole lot of bad things The world might throw at you Stand up straight and strong It's the only thing to do

You're in a human condition
That's what's got you down
Human condition
Your face is full of frowns
You've got to stand your ground