

# Damien Jurado, Medication

It just so happens I have many concerns  
My brother's down the road and my lover in town  
They both need affection  
And some kind of love

Well I'm the one who gives it at any given time  
From two in the morning to six  
Call me up and cry

My lover keeps it secret that we meet under covers  
When asked by her man if we two are lovers  
She says, "I hardly know him.  
Besides, he's not my type."

Her man's a policeman with a keen sense of trouble  
He's known just by danger  
And all kinds of liars

Brother called this morning in a terrible panic  
Spies in the closet, bugs in the attic  
He screams bloody murder saying,  
"We're all gonna die."

Death is upon me, I know 'cause he showed me  
Pictures of graveyards and us underneath."

I'm losing my hearing from my brother screaming,  
"They're coming to get me and  
Someone call the police."

Two in the morning, the phone disconnected  
Her man knows I'm calling, it's what I expected  
A note on my backdoor saying, "Baby not tonight."

So I sit with my brother who is nursing a cut wrist  
He's mumbling "Forgive me."  
And "Don't let them take me away."

I can be a good boy and stay out of trouble  
Jackie I love you and  
Don't let them take your brother

Strapped to a table, go in electrodes  
"Jackie come save me the doctors will kill me."  
"No, they're here to help you  
Straighten out your mind."

The TV is blaring with some preacher saying that  
God is among us and he hears our cries

Lord, do me a favor  
It's wrong but I ask you  
Take my brother's life

'Cause he's sick of the suffering  
The pills he's inhaling  
The cross he is bearing  
That is his trouble mind