Incubus, Familiar

Could there be a familiar ring everytime I sing about. Cycle the tears everything in life no doubt I, I. Reiterate till my jaw is offset, But I'll say it again anyway, What you give is what you get! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! (Smacked in the face again.) (Smacked in the face again.) So when the door comes swinging back around and the taste of familiar medicine is abound on your breath, breath, please don't come crawling back to me, 'cause you'll know what I'll say, brother let your knees bleed PLEASE! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! (Smacked in your face again.) Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Look at you now, look at you now, you're put in your place, put in your place oh, all medicine, all medicine is smacked in the face, smacked in the face again! Oooh oh Oooh oh