

Jackie Lomax, Little Yellow Pills

You don't know how bad I feel
The doctor says I'm very ill
He's feeding me little yellow pills for my heart
And it's a shame, shame, shame

My temperature's a hundred and two
And the doctor don't think I'm gonna pull through
But there's nothing he can do without you, girl
And it's a shame, shame, shame
Oh it's a shame, shame, shame

I'm wasting away to nothing
And I ain't got the will to try
But if you don't come home running, now
I swear I'm gonna die
It's a doggone shame, oh yes it is

I said it's a shame, shame, shame
Oh it's a shame, shame, shame

I'm wasting away to nothing
And I ain't got the will to try
But if you don't come home running
I swear I'm gonna die
It's a shame, shame

You know I'm a hospital case
I lost all the colour from my face
I'm gonna leave the human race
If you don't come home

it's a shame, shame, shame
And it's a shame, shame, shame
It's a doggone shame
Baby please come home

It's a shame, shame, shame, shame, shame
(I need them little yellow pills)
it's a shame, shame, shame
(I need them little yellow pills)