The Black Crowes, Remedy

Baby, baby, why can't you sit still?
Who killed that bird out on your window sill?
Are you the reason that he broke his back?
Tell me, did I see you laugh about that?
If I come on like a dream?
Will you let me show you what I mean?
Will you let me come on inside?
Will you let it glide?

Can I have some remedy?
All I want is a remedy.
Remedy for me please.
Cause if I had some remedy
I'd take enough to please me.

Baby, baby, why you dye your hair?
Why you always keeping with your mother's dare?
So, baby why who's who, who know you, too?
Did the other children scold on you?
If I come on like a dream?
Will you let me show you what I mean?
Will you let me come on inside?
Will you let it slide?