

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Remedy

Now it's so cold in your doorway
I can hardly breathe.
You know I want to lay down but I'm afraid I'll freeze

I spent my last cold dollar
Getting the way I am
Running from the border just as fast as I can

Last September I was on the road
Now I'm out here and trying to save my soul.

CHORUS

You got the cure
You got the key
You got the remedy
I know for sure
It's plain to see
You got the remedy

I believe she got something
Like a stingaree (Stephen and Tom like to make Colin Laugh by shouting "stick of Brie";
When she moves you know
She puts a hurt on me

Well I might get better
Ah, but I won't get well
Until I'm over the line
And I'm under your spell

I'm like a spider crawling up the wall
Still looking for his all and all

CHORUS

Knocking on your window
Peeping through the blinds
Oh honey come here running
Don't you take your time

Well I ain't no preacher man
I'm no preacher's son
But I'll be shouting hallelujah when I see you come

I left my mind at the fork in the road
But I'm still carrying a heavy load

CHORUS

CHORUS

Once I was blind
Now I see
You got the remedy.