

MARC COHN, Medicine Man

Lately he can feel it
Turning off inside his heart
She's calling him from the car phone
And she's falling apart
Now he could call in her prescription
And they will take it down off the shelf
But he knows that he can't save her from herself no more
No more
And you can ride home in the country doctor
And you might do the best that you can
But who is gonna help the medicine man
Who is gonna save him?
Now he always was a healer
There was something in his eyes
And his hand upon your head
When fever started to rise
And there's someone he lost long ago
Now there's flowers on her grave
And they say that it's still her
That he's trying to save
He's trying to save her
And you can ride home in the country doctor
And you might do the best that you can
But who is gonna help the medicine man
Who is gonna save the medicine man?
Who is gonna save him?
Who is gonna save him?
Who is gonna save him?
Later on in the evening
When the sun goes sinking down
He goes out for a walk
Along the sound
And he thinks he can hear her
Calling him away
But he tells her he must wait
Another day
Wait another day