Orbit, Medicine

She's a car broken down out
on the highway
she's a good little girl
but her daddy don't know

I said
my bed
is just a moment away

she stops herself
she holds herself
and she shakes her head
she says
"i'm all alone in this town
i'm gonna buy myself some brand new things
I'm gonna get myself together
I'm gonna break myself
and take myself
to some other town"

a brand new dress
some brand new shoes
a brand new cup of tea
don't burn yourself
don't hurt yourself
don't fall down on your face
I made my bed, I'm gonna sleep in it
but I'm gonna get myself some clean new sheets

baby come back
make yourself whole
baby come home
choke your medicine down

Water well, wishing well, come wash me away
I think I hurt myself or cut myself on some other day
She says, "Don't think, it's no good for it all
Some days it's good, some days it's bad
Most days you can't wash it off"

baby come back
make yourself whole
baby come home
choke your medicine down