

# Paul Simon, Allergies

(Paul Simon)

Maladies  
Melodies  
Allergies to dust and grain  
Maladies  
Remedies  
Still these allergies remain  
My hand can't touch a guitar string  
My fingers just burn and ache  
My head intercedes with my bodily needs  
And my body won't give it a break  
My heart can stand a disaster  
My heart can take a disgrace  
But my heart is allergic  
To the women I love  
And it's changing the shape of my face  
Allergies  
Allergies  
Something's living on my skin  
Doctor please  
Doctor please  
Open up it's me again  
I go to a famous physician  
I sleep in the local hotel  
From what I can see of the people like me  
We get better  
But we never get well  
So I ask myself this question  
It's a question I often repeat  
Where do allergies go  
When it's after a show  
And they want to get something to eat?  
Allergies  
Allergies  
Something's living on my skin  
Doctor please  
Doctor please  
Open up it's me again  
Maladies  
Melodies  
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Still these allergies remain