

# Remedy, T.V.

(Rose Tattoo)

You're tellin' me everything's alright  
You know you tell such filthy lies  
The common cold's got nothin' on you  
You're a disease from which I die

You make love to my senses  
Tryin' to win my heart  
I ain't got no defenses...I'm beaten from the start

You insult my intelligence  
While you pat me on the back  
You give me something with one hand  
While the other hand takes it back

You make love to my senses  
Tryin' to win my heart  
I ain't got no defenses no...got me beaten from the start, yeah

You cater to ?? fantasy  
The web you weave is strong  
You make it so hard seein' black from white  
Tellin' right from wrong

You brainwash me senseless  
Tearin' my brain apart  
I ain't got no defenses...you got me beaten from the start, yeah

You got me beaten from the start  
You got me beaten from the start  
You got me beaten from the start  
You got me beaten from the start

You make love to my senses  
You got me beaten from the start