

# Simon Townshend, Medicine

She's running her fingers through my hair  
My little baby she don't care  
No ended so complete  
Just what baby does to me, right  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She's my medicine, right  
She dons herself in sweet perfume  
I'm holding her and I don't assume  
Gonna know and don't compare  
That is what my baby does for me alright  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She's my medicine, right  
She does everything right, all right  
Oh my little baby just don't compare  
That's what my baby does for me all right  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She does everything right  
She's my medicine, right  
She does everything right