

# The Band, Remedy

Now it's so cold in your doorway that I can hardly breathe  
You know I wanna lay down but I'm afraid I'll freeze.  
I've spent my last lone dollar getting in the shape that I'm in  
And runnin' from the border just as fast as they can.  
Well, last September I was on a roll  
Now I'm out here trying to save my soul.

You've got the cure, you hold the key,  
You've got the remedy.  
Once I was blind, now I see  
You got the remedy.

I believe you got in something just like a stingray  
And when you turn on your moves you put the hurt on me.  
Well, I might get better but I won't get well  
Until I'm over the line and I'm under your spell.  
I'm like a spider crawlin' up your wall,  
Hear something funny, it's my matin' call.

You've got the cure, you hold the key,  
You've got the remedy.  
Once I was blind, now I see  
You got the remedy.

Been knocking on your window, a-peeking through the blinds  
Honey, come here a-runnin', won't you take your time.  
And now I ain't no preacher man, I ain't no preacher's son  
But I'll be singing hallelujah when I see you come.  
I left my mind at the fork in the road  
I'm out here haulin' a heavy load.

You've got the cure, you hold the key,  
You've got the remedy.  
Once I was blind, now I see  
You got the remedy.

You've got the cure, you hold the key,  
You've got the remedy.  
It goes to show  
It's plain to see  
You got the remedy.