

The Georgia Satellites, Stellazine Blues

Pitiful and crying, talking to the wall
a friend of hers was crying, couldn't calm her down at all
and she needed a little comfort, you know what I mean

oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine
oh, gotta gotta give me that Stellazine

Well a knockdown dragout, knocked down on the floor
doctor won't ya doctor won't ya, can't hold her no more
I swear that man was ??, doctor was me

I said who's that talking, talking to me
I don't care if I'm new darling stop it please
riding in my ??, and it just don't get me there
what I need is ?? stronger, life just ain't fair
it's all wrong and getting wronger
and I need to get clean