

## Liquor and a Head of Medicine

Sittin' on a Sunday at a sidewalk piano comin' down  
A long night of drinkin' and a morning full of thinkin'  
And it's four in the afternoon

Lookin' out over the park at the people  
And the sky is turnin' dark as the clouds come rolling in, begin again  
Maybe I could use a downpour to make me  
Cover up the keys and move on with my life

*'Cause the sun still shines despite the rain  
And that child still calls my name the same  
Just liquor and a head of medicine  
That turn the world to grey*

Sittin' on a Sunday at a sidewalk piano turnin' round  
The phrases that I said and all the faces that I met last night

Tumblin' through the time, every second  
And my mind is burnin' blind on clouds of chemicals that won't let go  
I push and pull at shadows of a ghost  
It's time to close the keys and walk away

*'Cause the sun still shines despite the rain  
And the child still calls my name the same  
Just liquor and a head of medicine  
That turn the world to grey*

I always find myself back here  
This mix of drugs and drinks and fears  
I always find myself back here  
Wishing that I could disappear

I always find myself back here  
This mix of drugs and drinks and fears  
I always find myself back here  
Wishing that I could disappear  
But I need you here

It's just liquor and a head of medicine  
That turn the world to grey