

Please allow me to be your anti- depressant,  
I too, am prescribed as freely  
As any decongestant

We kick back and let the pills do the talking  
People hear a distinct rattle when we're walking  
Then there's the extra two stone that's our only guarantee

Our vivid dreams are just like big production movies  
They get entangled well within our daily routines  
So please re-think or use my dream-on strategy

And please allow me to be your anti- depressant,  
I too, am prescribed as freely  
As any decongestant

Its hard to smile when your as flattened as a pancake  
The only tears come from our heads when we concentrate  
Perhaps I'm being unjust or perhaps you agree

Still I've thrown away my citalopram  
I need more than what was in those forty miligrams  
So cast away with the doctors plans

And please allow me to be your anti- depressant,  
I too, am prescribed as freely  
As any decongestant

Still I've thrown away my citalopram  
Although I felt as grim as the reaper man  
So cast away with the doctors plans  
Like me