Quick Fix

.38 Special

Don't need no doctor, don't need no pills Nothing it gives me's gonna cure my ills I've got it bad baby and that ain't no lie

There ain't no vaccine for what I've got Your kind of poison it don't come in a shot It's just a cravin' baby that I can't deny

I've been tearin' up the town slammin' whiskey down Ain't nothing but the real thing gonna do...no There ain't no quick fix for you. Babe...Lawd...There ain't no quick fix

You drive me crazy baby with those eyes When you walked in the room you hit me broadside Its a little past midnight How blue can you get?

No matter how I try to drink this county dry There really ain't no substitute...no I need a quick fix for you

There ain't no easy answer There ain't no miracle cure I told the doctor what I needed He said you better just run to her

Don't need no doctor, don't need no pills Nothing it gives me gonna cure my ills Well, no matter how I try to drink this county dry There really ain't no substitute...no. There ain't no quick fix for you

There ain't no quick fix.