

# Medicine

New Found Glory

Reminiscing with you about my good ol' days  
When I'd drive to Miami and meet with my friend Ray  
At 2 AM we'd link up with our crew  
At an indie club 'cause there's nothing to do

Things have changed, hit us like a Mack truck  
Blindsided by a curse, could say we're down on our luck  
But I can be myself when I'm by your side  
You cherish my scars, yeah, I've got nothing to hide

You're my medicine  
Keeping me afloat in the deep end  
You're my medicine  
Call it what you want  
Lover or best friend  
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Lover or best friend

I'd stop by Ian's garage and see the smoke trickle out  
Most eclectic of people, Unwritten Law playing loud  
Then I'd head to A1A, meet a girl at the beach  
But I was still so chubby, she was out of my league

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