

# Complications

Robert Finley

Complications  
Clouding up my mind  
Complications  
Wish I could leave 'em all behind

Once I was a child  
So meek and mild  
Always had a smile  
Never gave in to temptation  
But those days are gone  
They done moved on  
Someone come and save me from  
This awful situation

Once I fell so far  
I still got the scars  
Was like a shooting star  
In some distant constellation  
Growing up was easy  
But going down's so hard  
You know I can't go far  
Without my daily medication

Growing up was easy  
But going down's so hard  
You know I can't go far  
Without my daily medication