

Medicine

Tom Speight

Oooh ooh

You've got eyes that shine
Brighter than the stars
Shooting holes in the things that I know

You got tears and lies
From the corner of your eyes
Run your hands down the back of my spine

Be my medicine
When it's so hard to breathe
Be my weekend
When I'm tearing at the seams
And even though the cut runs deep
And I'm so hard to please
Just a four-letter word
And I'm nothing without you

Ooh ooh

You've got a smile on your face
As you turn and walk away
Watch the night as it breaks into the day

You've got so much to give
But you're terrified to try
There's no answer and reasoning why

Be my medicine
When it's so hard to breathe
Be my weekend
When I'm tearing the seams
And even though the cut runs deep
And I'm so hard to please
Just a four letter word
And I'm nothing without you

If you ever stumble, if you ever fall
Just hold on to me
If you ever stumble, If you ever fall
Just hold on to me

Be my medicine
(If you ever stumble, if you ever fall, just hold on to me)
When it's so hard to breathe
Be my weekend
(If you ever stumble, if you ever fall, just hold on to me)
When I'm tearing the seams
And even though the cut runs deep
(If you ever stumble, if you ever fall, just hold on to me)
And I'm so hard to please
Just a four-letter word
And I'm nothing without you
Ooh