

Runs In the Family

Amanda Palmer

1, 2, 3, 4

My friend has problems with winter and autumn
They give him prescriptions, they shine bright lights on him
They say it's genetic, they say he can't help it
They say you can catch it, but sometimes you're born with it
My friend has spite, he gets shakes in the night
And they say that there's no way that they could have
Caught it in time takes his toll on him
It is traditional, it is inherited, predispositional
All day I've been wondering what is inside of me
Who can I blame for it? I say it runs in the family
This family that carries me to such great lengths
To open my legs up to anyone who'll have me
It runs in the family, I come by it honestly
Do what you want 'cause who knows it might fill me up

me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
fill me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up

My friend's depressed, she's a wreck, she's a mess
They've done all sorts of tests and they guess
It has something to do with her grandmother's
Grandfather's grandmother saving war soldiers
Who probably infected her
My friend has maladies, rickets, and allergies
That she dates back to the 17th century
Somehow she manages in her misery
Strips in the city and shows all her best tricks
With me, well, I'm well, well I mean I'm in Hell, well
I still have my health, at least that's what they tell me
If wellness is this, what in Hell's name is sickness?

me up
me up
me up
me up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>