

Written by Lisa Marie Presley and Glen Ballard
Lyrics by Lisa Marie Presley

If you can't even stop the symptoms.
Then why in the hell do you drug the children.
The others can make their own decisions.
And with some help from you they become dependant.
You should be sorry 'cause you let them down.
But you become a big part of their lives.
They always trust you but they're dying out.
I've seen the things you do it blows my mind.
There's a doctor on every campus now.
And he's gonna tell you what you're feeling.
Momma wants you to swallow this down.
It's gonna make you sit still and listen.
I'm sorry children you don't have the choice.
Your parents gave you something way back.
When there's nothing wrong with you it's easier.
To give you this then you won't embarrass them.
When there's something wrong take an antidepressant.
You can even choose which kind you want by the latest suicide.
You know you're sorry 'cause you let them down.
But you become a big part of their lives.
They always trust you but they're dying out.
The things you do it blows my fucking mind.