

# MEDICINE MAN

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D C G D C

7 G D C G

12 D A D

17 G

23 A D

28 G A G D

See the blind man, stum-bl-ing and fall-ing? See the hip-py doc-tor  
mak-ing him see? I think he's stoned, he's mum-bl-ing and  
call-ing It looks like a sim-ple lit-tle trick to me.  
Mag-ic, mag-ic med-i-cine Man. If an-y-one can cure you, the  
med-i-cine Man can. Mag-ic trag-ic med-i-cine  
Man, who'll do the mir-a-cle when your time comes?

See the blind man, stumbling and falling?  
See the hippy doctor, making him see?  
I think he's stoned, he's mumbling and calling.  
It looks like a simple little trick to me.

*Magic, magic, medicine Man.  
If anyone can cure you, the medicine Man can.  
Magic, tragic, medicine Man,  
who'll do the miracle when your time comes?*

The man on the bedroll's moaning as he dies,  
and the medicine Man's going down on one knee.  
Whispers in his ear, and the invalid rises.  
Looks like a simple little trick to me

Madman, sadman's clanking at his chains.  
The medicine Man says he'll let him go free.  
Waves his hand, to mend the man's brains  
but it looks like a simple little trick to me.

Rich girl's family, mourning and weeping  
The poor girl's dead, why can't you let her be.  
The medicine Man says the girl is only sleeping.  
It looks like a simple little trick to me.

The medicine Man says a friend is going to sell him.  
Thinks he knows what the future will be.  
He's round the bend, and nobody will tell him.  
It looks like a simple little trick to me.