

THE TYLENOL YEARS

She says she's back and she's beautiful
Ready to anoint some oil
Scientology's not theology
And she ain't no boy toy

She used to be her daddy's daughter
Raised to please
Tried to be everything to everybody
She came apart at the seams

Tell me baby, now tell me true
Just what happened to you
You were so damaged by the Tylenol Years
It's good to see you

The Akashic Record plays on and on
Finally she realized
And stopped running with the insecure
Left that life behind

Come on over and sit on down
Meet my friend Ray
I've been telling him about your misfortune
And how you made it back to today

Tell me baby, now tell me true
Just what happened to you
You were so damaged by the Tylenol Years
It's good to see you

Tell me baby, now tell me true
Just what happened to you
You were so damaged by the Tylenol Years
It's good to see you

Tell me baby, now tell me true
Just what happened to you
You were so damaged by the Tylenol Years
It's good to see you

It's good to see you