My Dark Hour

Steve Miller Band

My dark hour My dark hour, you know it's drivin' me wild

Well, well, I went to see the doctor And I had my fortune read And you know the doctor told me Son you better stay in bed

Who's that comin' down that road Looks like he's carryin' a heavy load and he started to say Want to come with me on my way

My dark hour, mother nature's child My dark hour, oh, it's drivin' me wild

Well, I went to see the doctor Just to have my fortune read Well, well, well, well, well, the doctor told me Son you better stay in bed

So do you think these sinners will fall Or do you think they'll survive us all Well, well, well, well down this road Won't you help me carry my load

My dark hour, mother nature's child My dark hour, oh, it's drivin' me wild