

In a Histaminor Key // Brooke Lunderville

Let me through, let me through, oh you cruel blood-brain barrier Am Am D Am
My true love waits for me on your farther side Am Am G D
I long to be near her, to hold and to marry her Am Am D Am
But cannot pass through, being bulky and wide Am G G D
No I cannot pass o'er to the land of my bride Am G E Am

I was counted a marvel the day I was made Am D D Am
A histamine blocker that could not sedate Am D D Am
But the armour that grants me such focus has laid Am D D Am
On my shoulders a sorrow I can't tolerate Am D D Am

Like my forebears I fit as a key fits a lock
Any H1 receptor; that part is unchanged
But the bulk shackled to me has forever blocked
Me from reaching my lady who dwells in the brain

Let me through...

The peripheral H1 receptors are many
You may think I should court one of them for a wife
But you'll never find one who's the match of my lady
Though you search through the bloodsteam for all your half-life

Her innocent beauty must count as deceptive
For her sedative power all men recognize
I know could I reach her she would be receptive
There's no other lass I will antagonize

Let me through...

Parted from her I can only know torment
And be mournful and wretched while my love is denied
If you cannot open for even a moment
Your capillary curtain, I surely must die

I will seek without flinching the great portal vein
And come all untimely to where we're all fated
Let the enzymes hepatic make end to my pain
No more to roam plasma-bound, unconjugated

Let me through...