

# Dead Milkmen, Take Me to the Specialist

I like to scream  
I like to yell  
That's 'cause I'm sick  
And I need help  
The specialist won't hurt me  
He's not like the nuns  
He's got a lot of pretty pills  
I think I'll take some yellow ones  
Take me to the specialist

I know that I'm crazy  
I know that I'm nuts  
But at least I admit it  
And I think that takes some guts  
The specialist doesn't care  
What the voices say  
He's got a lot of pretty pills  
To make the voices go away  
Take me to the specialist

- Mr. Huberty  
- Yes, God?  
- You wouldn't happen to have any power tools?  
(psychopathic laughter)

And if I'm hopeless  
Well, that's the breaks  
The cookie crumbles  
The loony shakes  
The specialist can see it  
From my point of view  
He understands me  
'Cause he hears voices too  
Take me to the specialist (x4)

I hear weasels! (x10)

Hey you kids! Cut that crap out! Hey come back here! I know who your parents are. Wouldn't do this if Nixon was in the White House. C'mon, I'm the walrus dammit!