

Queensberry, Dr. Blind

Another one too cold to touch,
cant stop smiling, cry so much
the square faced man of primetime
reminds of padded rooms

the lack of light, hollow sea,
poison beaches, limousines
thootless dentists, coops that kill, cant stop shopping, I cant...

CHORUS

I cant stop the lonesome lows,
dont just go away overnight
Dr. Blind, just prescribe the blue one
(heres to you, Mrs. Robinson)
if the dizzying highs
dont subside overnight,
Dr. Blind, just prescribe the red one
(hey hey hey, hey hey hey)

Da Da Da
Da Da, Da Da, Da Da, Da

Whenever she gets that shrinkwrapped pill
thrill in her hand again
the first to let us know
she is not the perfect woman
and neither are you, cant stop shopping, I cant...

CHORUS