

# Two Nu, Dds Blues

I can't understand it  
Everything was going so well  
The fur on my cat was just starting to grow back  
I had just gotten my new color membership card  
Into the James Dean Get An Overnight Fan Club  
Complete with personalized autographed pictures  
A faded blue jean jacket  
And the first, the most serious, of strange, but very cool  
Twisted Sister Dance LP's  
Then, I get this letter, from my dentist  
It says  
Well Mr. Dean  
You tried to run and hide  
Said you'd be back in a few short months  
How come you lied?  
You've got to come down  
Put those feet in your shoes  
Got to come down  
And start cryin' those DDS blues  
Now I'm really bummed  
I have to take the whole day off from my job  
With the No Brag, Just That, Security Alarm Company  
Where our motto is  
"The only decision you'll have to make is  
Who goes in after the snake in the morning?"  
Then, I remembered that sound  
You know, the scary one  
That can put a booger look on a pit-bull  
So, I send this letter to my dentist  
It says  
Dear Dr. Bean,  
Got your notice today  
Read it once, tossed it out, ain't nothin' left to say  
Ain't got to go down  
Put your feet in my shoes  
Ain't gonna go down  
'cause you got me singin' those DDS blues  
So  
Just remember  
The next time your dentist tracks you down  
And that curiously strong feeling of panic  
runs over the entire length of your body  
Just slip into the spirit world  
Write yourself a letter  
And address it to your local Doctor of Dental Science  
Hey lookee here  
If you let it slide  
We'll want you back in a few short months  
You just can't run and hide  
You got to sit down  
Start spreadin' the news  
You got to sit down  
And start singin' those DDS blues