

WASP, Doctor Rockter

[Lawless]

[Jonathon]

He's the king of sting, Mr. Morphine my friend
Uncle Slam, the medicine man
And I'm a junkie with a big King Kong sized monkey
Crawling up and down my back

[Doctor Rockter]

Oh, I'll help ya son to rearrange your mind
Oh, I'll help ya son but ya gotta buy this time
I'm your doctor

[Jonathon to Doctor]

Help me please, oh Doctor, help me please
Doctor Rockter, you know I need you
Doctor please, my M.D., fix me in my time of need
But, can ya see the fire that's in my eyes

[Jonathon]

It's the mirror from the wall, that's on the table
Feeding me little white lies
And I'm wasted in a waste land, I'm a junk man
I got tombstones in my eyes

Ah, help me Uncle Slam, the beast claims another man
Cocaine, Codine, 714, a tuinol blindfold just what I need
Help me, help me, help me

Help me please, oh Doctor, help me please
Doctor Rockter, you know I need you
Doctor please, my M.D., fix me in my time of need
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