

Dr. Feelgood, Crack Me Up

(Kevin Morris/Will Birch)

Crack me up
You really crack me up
Crack me up
You really crack me up

When the smoke begins to clear
On the circus you got here
We see the poor boy wait
And the hour is getting late

Crack me up
The way you run the place
Crack me up
But there's no smile upon my my face

It don't make me feel so grand
That you got the upper hand
And it's bound to bring me down
But it's the only show in town

Crack me up
You really crack me up
Crack me up
You really crack me up

I beg and I bawl, I hope you'll hear my plea
But you sit in that chair, your back to me
I shake and I shout, I call for something wet
But you just sit and smoke that cigarette

Crack me up
The way you run the show
Crack me up
Need somewhere to go

- Guitar Solo -

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That you got the upper hand
And it's bound to bring me down
But it's the only show in town

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