

# Ima Robot, 123 (Here Come The Doctors)

Twelve equals three

A line wrapped around a string

Girls in the classroom

Concentrate, boy!

A line around gravity

Spiritual individual

Corrosion and humanity

The mathematics of love

And the science of sanity

Living it up in the atmosphere

Nobodys dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye

For the doctors are comin'

We all know why

Because I wasn't born

Here we go again

As time passes by here

We don't live and lie here

We're all going to die

In the end

Standing on the corner

Holes in my shirt

Girls drivin' by

Oh come here, don't flirt

'Cause she's never had a girlfriend

And I don't want one either

And I don't want the people

Knowing that I was smoking ether

I've been thinking about science

In my spare time  
I've been thinking about the reason  
To the rhyme, heck yea

Livin' it up in the atmosphere  
Nobody dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye  
For the doctors are comin'  
We all know why  
Because I wasn't born  
Here we go again  
As time passes by here  
We don't live and lie here  
We're all going to die  
In the end

Kiss me goodbye  
For the doctors are comin'  
We all know why  
Because I wasn't born  
Here we go again  
As time passes by here  
We don't live and lie here  
We're all going to die  
In the end

Rock science  
And people got talk talk science  
And people see stars sometimes  
And some people raise cadavers  
But not me, I see  
The sun is made of string

Lights out from the underworld

People talk about God

Are they insane?

I don't think so

I say they're maybe spreading some love

Spreading it around

And it feels good

In your skin