

No Doctors, Shampoo

Gonna buy this here drink
Works best as shampoo
With no dirt in your hair
What's you to do
The place is past the court
Stay there and you melt
Daddy's got his belt
Gonna sing me the blues

Really wasn't like that at all
Really wasn't like that at all

Hold on as tight as you can
Before you fall back onto your chain
Hold on as tight as you can
Before you lose to your own brain

No shackles at your feet
Though I see me some mud
A clean pair of shoes
Might get you some blood
Did what you told to
Not sure if that looks right
Only time you see
Time to catch a bite

Really wasn't like that at all
Really wasn't like that at all

Hold on as tight as you can
Before you fall back onto your chain
Hold on as tight as you can
Before you lose to your own brain