No Doctors, Sweet Green Curry

let go your skull is lengthy and descriptive

yeah mirror boy wears anchors on his shoes

m scared to find out what a fork might puncture

as quick as the wick of your fuse

I know you like that sweet green curry □Ain't gonna find it baby don't worry □And I know you like that piece of chalk ■You find a window and I'll find a rock □Trap door made out of liquid ☐ heard you had a picnic on the fence One day you might try bathing for enjoyment But instead I only led within a sense I know you like that sweet green curry But you aint gonna find it so baby don't worry □And I know you like that piece of chalk ☐You find a window and ill find a rock Cuz I know you like that sweet green curry Cuz I know you like that sweet green curry Cuz I know you like that sweet green curry Cuz I know you like that sweet green curry

But I saw the captain and he was trapped again

Hey hey quit knockin on my door
Cuz I know you've heard this song before
But if it aint all night
Then it aint all right
But if it aint all night
Then it aint all right

I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah

Hey hey quit knockin on my door
Cuz I know you've heard this song before
But if it aint all night
Then it aint all right
But if it aint all night
Then it aint all right

The natives are feeling pretty restless tonight
Dancing round that big old ball of light
Don't worry about that though just go ahead and lean on your cane
Take one of these he says it will ease the pain

But I saw the captain and he was trapped again

I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah I need your sweet green curry, yeah