

Screeching Weasel, Psychiatrist

Johnny got upset and drank a bottle of Sea Breeze
Mommy figured out he wasn't too happy
The family looks nice beu they're rotting inside
They all hate eachother but nobody knows why
So they go to the shrink he says, "You're very nice people
but Johnny causes problems
and negative feelings, he really needs help."
and then mommy starts crying.
"But if you give me your checkbook we can hospitalize him."
CH: Made dependent on a doctor for your mental hell
The ritulin pills are gonna make you well
6 weeks of bliss, your emotional fix
Then give daddy the bill for the therapy swill
Your doc is your drug he's got your medication
He gets through to you better when you're under sedation
Something from your past that he won't let relax
You wish you were dead but he makes your time last
So you sit in the day room and watch a TV
You're never alone, under close scrutiny
Don't cause any problems, you'll end up on your back
Chock full of thorazine and trapped like a rat