

# Spin Doctors, Forty Or Fifty

Forty or fifty horses  
Lying in a lot.  
Red raincoats and rifles,  
An epidemic has been stopped.  
Scientist speaks what are you  
wondering about?  
He got where he is by turning  
Lab mice inside out.  
The things we do  
And have to do  
The things I do for you  
And what you do for me too  
The "yeah, but I..."  
And any other excuse  
And if you take it for given  
Then what's the use  
All his possessions  
Around him in his house,  
Lying beside him his  
Companion and his spouse.  
And in the morning  
He dress and go to hell.  
All activated by  
A little timer bell.