

The Kinks, Permanent Waves

Please call a doctor, I've been so depressed
That I think that I'm finally breakin
I can't quite explain, I can't feel any pain
But I know that this time I'm not fakin
Oh, what can it be, oh, inside of me

I saw my doctor he said man you look sick
He said I think you better do something quick
He checked me over and he said I was fit
What you need is a change, have a shave, find a chic
Your body functions, but your hair's a disgrace
You shouldn't let it hang all over your face
Change your image 'cos you look out of place
Comb your hair, put on weight, try to look up to date
Why don't you put in some permanent waves
You'll look smooth you'll look cool, you'll be laughing
You'll get lots of dates, you'll be made you'll get laid
You'll get out and about, you'll be laughing
Oh, you'll be O.K. once you get those permanent waves,

I was really up but now I'm down once again
I went out walking and it started to rain
My perm washed out it just got flushed down the drain
My neurosis returned, I'm a wreck once again
But wait 'til I get back my permanent waves
I'll be cool, I'll be smooth, I'll be laughing
I'll be all the rage with my permanent waves
And I'll start a new craze, I'll be laughing
Oh, I'll be O.K. once I get my permanent waves

Start a new craze, permanent waves
I'll be all the rage, my permanent waves