

Ween, DOCTOR ROCK (II)

I sit home and make flower bouquets and listen to Joni Mitchell
Try modulating and articulating all the feelings that I have for you
Dr. Rock -- help me out for I need to shout it
Dr. Rock -- quickly Derek run & get your mammy
There is no denying that you been supplying in a slathering ball of flesh
Dr. Rock -- come quickly to see the scene
Dr. Rock -- got everything that you need
Don't conceal your tragic flaw -- give the Dr. Rock a call
Dr. Rock -- come quickly to see the scene
Dr. Rock -- got everything that you need
You're the apple of my eye -- but with some aid I feel you'll die
Dr. Rock -- save the soul from a bottomless pit
Dr. Rock -- and see what you can make of it
You like the suffocating on a small crustation as you hammered your way to the truth
Dr. Rock -- was examined by an Indian eye
Dr. Rock -- another lie that you're going to die
Try modulating and articulating all the feelings that I have for you
Dr. Rock -- help me out for I need to shout it
Dr. Rock -- quick Derek run, get your mammy
Dr. Rock! Dr. Rock! Dr. Rock! Dr. Rock!
Ahhhhhh Ahhhh Ahhhh
Ahhhhhh Ahhhh Ahhhh
Ahhhhhh Ahhhh Ahhhh
Dr. Rock!