

# 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!