

Wishbone Ash, Doctor

Doctor can you help me please
I'm laying on the floor
I need a glass of something
Like you gave me once before
I'll send my little messenger
He'll bring the money to you
He'll slowly make his way back home
There'll be no horror show today my friends
And me we'll be up and get away
If I fill your every need
You won't feel so empty
In my web I'll bet your life
You're dead before you're thirty
Doctor can you help me please
I trust you like my mum
I know that you won't stop me turning
All the whole world on
You know that I'll always come to you
When everything goes wrong
You pick me up, don't let me go down
To the horror show today my friend's
And me we'll be up and get away