Doctor! Doctor!

The Blood Brothers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She shacked up with the wrong surgeon.
Doctor! Doctor!
Yeah, what have you done?She slept beneath a blanket of scalpels,
and woke up with skin, skin like fingernails.What pleasure do you crave when sex lacks passion?
Oh, when the hospital lights are dimmed low?She shacked up with the wrong surgeon.Doctor! Doctor!
Doctor! Doctor!This knife cut fashion (this knife cut fashion)
lacks compassion (lacks compassion),
but who says being an abomination of human cartilage isn't a statement?
(repeart twice)Now, cover girl, your cover up drips like dairy.
cover girl, your cover up drips like dairy.
cover girl, your cover up drips like dairy.Now, cover girl, your cover up drips like dairy.
Oh, when I see you walking by yourself,
Yeah, when i see you walking all alone.I wanna cut the corners off your lips.
I wanna shave the angles off your cheeks.
I wanna wash the geometry off your face.I wanna cut the corners off your lips.
I wanna shave the angles off your cheeks.
I wanna wash the geometry off your face.I wanna cut the corners off your lips.
I wanna shave the angles off your cheeks.
I wanna wash the geometry off your face.I wanna cut the corners off your lips.
I wanna shave the angles off your cheeks.
I wanna wash the geometry off your face.Those cosmetics run, run, run like ivory blood burns.
run, run, run like ivory blood burns, burns, burns.
run, run, run like ivory blood burns, burns, burns.
run, run, run like ivory blood burns, burns, burns.
run, run, run like ivory blood burns, burns, burns.You keep coming back to get fucked on the operating table.
[pennies, doctor, pennies!]
You keep coming back a different shade of nauseating.
[pennies, doctor, pennies!]
It's time to take that face back to the bank
and count the cash you really make.
[pennies, doctor, pennies!]

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