

Doctor Doctor (ft. Shawn Harris of The Matches)

Forgive Durden

Hahaha! Spiders, come here!
Hahaha!
[Coughing]
Who's there?
Someone's here! Welcome to my humble abode,
Please don't mind the mess,
Just nest yourself down comfortable,
Let the doctor do the rest Dear ghost, you look white as a sheet,
Just have yourself a seat.
Open wide and say 'ah!'
Let the doctor take a peek! Now I must admit I knew you'd come,
Boy it is love,
Elope to save her from disease,
Wash your hands of her blood! I don't want to alarm you,
But you certainly are ill!
Stricken with a sickness,
Deadly enough to kill!
Even the strongest man
Would drop dead where he stands!
I urge that we make haste,
If we stand a chance Spiders, scalpel!
Forceps!
Hope's breath,
Just a pinch, now, spiders, just a pinch!
Hahaha!
That was too much! Now what you got ain't no quick fix,
It ain't no common cold.
What you need's a bonafied
Doctor's miracle. Now the thing about miracles
Is that they don't grow on trees,
They don't fall from the sky,
You need a doctor like me! It just ain't easy Lucky for you, you found me! So
The rest should be no fuss.
But before we get to savin' lives,
There's a few things to discuss. Now I'm sure you're wonderin',
"What's in it for me?"
Surely I would not perform
These miracles for free!
I'm not askin' for a lot!

It won't cost you a dime!
I just want the princess here with me,
'Til the end of time!(HAHAHHAHA!)
I promise to take care of her
More rather, she'll take care of me!
The rest of her life in the dark, fulfilling
Doctor's fantasies! I can't do this! But you must, Princess! Sign my life away? It's the only way!
Trust me, I know,
How this must go!
Just do what the doctor says He mixed elixirs and filters,
Pried scrolls and read excerpts.
He spoke in foreign phonetics
And read runes from ancient relics,
Stirred ointments with potions, and
Functions with doses.
He whisked it until smoke rose and
Seeped into her nose! The illness had relinquished.
The doctor had fixed it,
The cleansing accomplished.
Their love was free to flourish.
But before it could sink in,
The front door was kicked in!
Standing in its place was Pallis!
Driven by malice, he had barged in
To challenge Adakias!
To prove their love!
Their word wouldn't be enough
Pallis needed it in blood.

Songwriters

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