

# Dr. Yang

## Ben Folds Five

Hey Dr. Yin  
Chain smoking Chinese centenarian  
Deck my back with pins  
Connect the wires that plug me in

Hey love master z  
Sexy online psychic overseas  
When my bank card clears  
Tell me things I want to hear

Yea, yea

Well I might be dyin'  
Or maybe I got to much time  
I can't stop my mind  
It's runnin' right  
With these false teeth  
And these plastic knees  
Go squeak squeak squeak  
From the porch to the street

Hey, hey, hey, hey,  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey dr. jack  
Bend me like a pretzel till I crack  
All my joints and bones  
Beat me up and send me home

Hey,  
I've got to much time  
Baby may I might be dyin'  
Got to help me fallin' doctor  
Got to help me fallin'

Hey Dr. Yang

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