Doctor Doctor

Msg (michael Schenker Group)

Most of these pricks are hypnotized
Staring at her tits and her shiny thighs
Diamond jeweled tips in their wily eyes
But they just don't recognize
I see her walk, looking side to side
And everybody stop, looking petrified
Move down the block causing quite a stir
And she's looking pretty fresh man, I must concur
But I see through her exterior and it's not that superior
The lip gloss bubble is bound to burst
You won't be the last, you can't be the first
She's not much verse, mostly chorus
Between those ears, mostly sawdust
She's mostly lovely, mostly never
Blah, blah, blah, blah, whatever
Doctor, doctor, can't you see?
My mind's been playing jokes on me
And I've been trying to save my soul
I've been trying to do right
But all I'm getting is the tunnel
At the end of the line
Look at her now, she's lapping it up
But in a sec she'll be verbally slapping them up
And in the meantime, she loves jacking them up
And with a smile telling them they're not making the cut
Now why you looking at me like I'm making this up?
And why you looking at me like I'm slightly unhinged?
Like I'm a little bit singed after a JD and Prozac binge
And just realized I can try but can't win
I'm getting sicker, I can't see
My eye lids flicker but I can't delete
The image that I have running in my brain
A chance that I've missed and I can't regain
Everybody knows apparently
I must just be a transparency
The thing I've been hiding so hopelessly is
That I just want this bitch to notice me
Doctor, doctor, can't you see?
My mind's been playing jokes on me

And I've been trying to save my soul
I've been trying to do right
But all I'm getting is the tunnel
At the end of the line
Paranoid, delusional, lovesick, lonely lost
Nasty, jealous, insecure
At least that's how I'm coming across
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