## **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, 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 Paranoid, delusional, lovesick, lonely lost Nasty, jealous, insecure At least that's how I'm coming across 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 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 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

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