

# Doctors And Dealers

## Dirty Pretty Things

I don't believe in anything  
They tell me's set in stone  
They say that were together  
But I'm sat here on my own  
In the company of strangers  
This trigger happy scene  
Well if a heart do like a hind  
Then there is nothing in-between  
Oh no, no I don't mind  
Oh no, no I don't mind  
Cause I can call someone to bring the fight on  
(the doctors and the dealers)  
Get someone to shed some light on  
(miracle cure, soul stealers)  
Crack pot quacks with cracked up egos  
(prescribing old placebos)  
Collecting junk that we dont need, no  
I see them now and then  
Still spitting out those lies  
Strange it doesn't bother me  
I've got my own disguise  
And there's really not that much of me  
For Jesus left to save  
If savings only bartering  
My soul can be his pay  
Oh no, no I dont mind  
Oh no, no I dont mind  
Cause I can call someone to bring the fight on  
(the doctors and the dealers)  
Yes someone to shed some light on  
(miracle cure soul stealers)  
Crack pot quacks with cracked up egos  
(prescribing old placebos)  
Collecting junk that we dont need, no  
You got the ball  
I was lucky to get the chain  
But now I have to watch the crowds  
Haphazardly chasing down the drain  
So what does it do?

Nothing for me  
What about you?  
The doctors and the dealers  
The doctors and the dealers  
The doctors and the dealers  
They come to you  
They come to me  
They come in droves  
Oh one two three  
They come to you  
they come to me  
They come in droves  
Oh one two three  
They come to you  
they come to me  
They come in droves  
Oh one two three  
They come to you  
Oh they come to me  
They come in droves  
Oh one two three  
They come to meBy GumoÂ®

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