

# Dr. Greedy

## Circle Syndicate

Dr. Greedy,  
Make me pretty  
You know I've got the money to pay  
Draw your lines,  
and take out your knives,  
and cut this look right off of my face

My age, my prime  
My shape and my size  
You can throw them all away

My life will be fine,  
And the world will be mine  
That's all the doctor really had to say

Dr. Greedy  
Make me pretty  
I know she'll never love me this way  
All my life  
She's turned me down  
Now there's some love but I had to pay  
My weight, my taste,  
My style, and my race,  
You can change them in a day

My life will be fine,  
And the girl will be mine,  
That's all the doctor really had to say

Don't wanna erase me  
Just wanna replace me  
Make me special to someone else  
Don't want to fit in, I just want to be him so,  
she'll have eyes for no one else.  
Nip, tuck, lift and stuff bill it and pluck it or break it or crush it  
You've got my approval doctor, do your thing  
Don't stress I'm the best, pick it and place it or just get creative  
And that's all the doctor really had to say

Dr. Greedy,

Make me pretty  
So tell me why I'm feeling the same  
    Still suffering,  
    And wondering,  
What you've implanted in my brain.  
    You've sold me a lie,  
    Now I'm old in disguise,  
    And I still can't get no play.  
    It's free to complain,  
    But the bill is the same.  
And that's all the doctor really had to say.

Lyrics Submitted by WDT

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