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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