

# Doctor Doctor

## Inner Gypsy

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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