

Horrors' Theme

The Horrors

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
And button your coat right to the top, tip from the jar the brain, oh oh oh
Your good woman is sat down, crying on the stair
Doctor put your gloves on as if you even care about herGet up from your chair, you're the only one in the room
Doctor please, oh please, oh get up, get up, get up, get up, get upGet up from your chair, get up from your seat
Oh doctor get on out of it, now get up to what you've been asleep
Get upA carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table
This is all quite upsetting
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, doneGet up, get up
Get up, get up
Oh, get upDoctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
Tell the world you love her and tip from the jar the brain, oh oh oh oh oh
Climb to the top of the stair, pausing to reflect
On the nature of your disgrace doctor, what did you expect? Oh oh oh ohGet up to your chair, get up to your seat
Oh doctor get on out of it, now too long you've been asleep
Get upA carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table
This is all quite upsetting
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, doneGet up, get up
Get up, get up
Get upDoctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
And button your coat right to the top and tip from the jar the brainGet up, get up
Get up, get up

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