

Dr. Yang

Ben Folds

Hey Dr. Yin
Chain smoking Chinese centenarian
Deck my back with pins
Connect the wires that plug me in

Hey love master z
Sexy online psychic overseas
When my bank card clears
Tell me things I want to hear

Yea, yea

Well I might be dyin'
Or maybe I got to much time
I can't stop my mind
It's runnin' right
With these false teeth
And these plastic knees
Go squeak squeak squeak
From the porch to the street

Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey dr. jack
Bend me like a pretzel till I crack
All my joints and bones
Beat me up and send me home

Hey,
I've got to much time
Baby may I might be dyin'
Got to help me fallin' doctor
Got to help me fallin'

Hey Dr. Yang

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by FOLDS, BENJAMIN SCOTT
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>