Doctor Monroe

Casey Dienel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Years ago the phone rang off the hook for Dr. Monroe
But he's erased the names in his little black book, he's living alone
Oh, you might have seen him chain-smoking on national TV
Drinking scotch on the rocks and flipping through playboy magazines
He will not hello, invite you to his chateau in the Pyrenees
He's a real sharp shooter, good looker, smooth talker with the ladiesHe's running on high speed trains seeing visions of what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies manTen years ago he quit the material world
He started speaking to the sixth dimension through public urinals
Oh, her got curious and started wearing some of Helen's clothes
He quit the firm and set up practice in his bathtub
Helen said "darling, I'm concerned, do you think that you'll pull through
Or should I call the doctor?"
He said "that's what I am, you fool."He's running on high speed trains seeing visions of what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies manHe's got his hair slicked back and his boots laced tight and shined
He makes a killer first impression 'cause he smells like turpentine
Oh, he'll slide beside you and ask you for his name
He extinguishes his cigarette in your water and then gives it a swig
"when is your stop? Where are you getting off?"
Gee, I can't be so sure, maybe Berlin, or maybe notHe's running on high speed trains seeing visions of what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies manWhen he comes in to see you he will look you straight in the eye
When he says "voulez-vous coucher avec moi?"
Run for you lifeCause he's running on high speed trains seeing visions of what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies man

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