

Dr. Doktor

Gluecifer

I got the drip runnin' into my arm
It got me fillin' up on fluid like a water balloon
A gene modified and out of control
It got me creepin' up the walls like a speedy baboon I'm saying, doctor won't you put on your glove
Sweet, sweet doctor won't you put on the show A cool hand and a hot heart
Undone buttons God you're looking so smart
A sharp wit and a trolley of dope
You got me yellin' in your stethoscope You can chain me down, you can put me in a cast
You can make my pain go, you can make it last
Put me on the table put me in an iron lung
Rub me where it hurts, doctor rub me where you stung Cut me up, cut me up and see
Cut me up and take this beating heart from me
Cut me up, cut me where it hurts
Cut it out and throw it, give it to the nurse You're dressed in whites and I'm not dressed at all
I got my hand yankin' on the cord I'm waiting for the call
I got the fever burnin' holes in my skin
And I am assuming the position you can come right in And plug my cable
Into all those shining machines
It's gonna be a heavy reading
Well, if you know what I mean Cut me up, cut me up and see
Cut me up and take this beating heart from me
Cut me up, cut me where it hurts
Cut it out and throw it, give it to the nurse Cut me up, cut me up and see
Cut me up and take this beating heart from me
Cut me up, cut me where it hurts
Cut it out and throw it, give it to the nurse Cut me up
Cut me up
Come on and cut me up

Songwriters

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