Dr. K

Body Count

Prozac attack,
feeling whacked,
my damned boss won't gimme no slack,
disconnected phone,
didn't get that loan
seems like everything's going wrong
unemployed
flat broke, outta luck, ain't got no hope.
When it seems like it ain't no way call up
the doc
he'll be with you right awayYou think your life is tough
[call Kevorkian]
you think your life is tough
[call Kevorkian]
you think you're out of luck
when you're had enoughNeed some xanax,
want some pills, 'cause I don't like the
way I feel
can't sleep at night,
can't get no rest,
I want the grim reaper as my guest!
Missed my bus,
missed my plane,
life seems like a constant pain
think it's bad
could be worse,
call the doc up
he'll pick you up in a hearse.CHORUS

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