

# Dr. Yang

## Ben Folds

Uh, ohHey Dr. Yin  
Chain smoking Chinese centenarian  
Deck my back with pins  
Connect the wires and plug me inUh, ohHey, Love Master Z  
Sexy online psychic overseas  
When my bank card clears  
Tell me things I want to hearYeah, yeahWell I might be dyin'  
Or maybe I got too much time  
I can't stop my mindIt's runnin' right  
With these false teeth  
And these plastic knees  
Go squeak, squeak, squeak  
From the porch to the streetHey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, heyHey Dr. Jack  
Bend me like a pretzel till I crack  
All my joints and bones  
Beat me up and send me homeHeyI've got too much time  
Baby may I, might be dyin'  
Got to help me fallin' doctor  
Got to help me fallin'Hey Dr. Yang

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