

# Dr. Rock

## Ween

[Incomprehensible] modulating and articulating  
All the feelings that I have for you  
Dr. Rock, help me out for I need to shout it  
Dr. Rock, quickly Derek, run and get your mammy  
There is no denying that you been supplying  
In a slathering ball of flesh  
Dr. Rock, the light of death is gonna shine again  
Dr. Rock and I'll let you in the notes  
Don't conceal your tragic flaw  
Give the Dr. Rock a call  
Dr. Rock, come quickly to see the scene  
Dr. Rock, got everything that you need  
You're the apple of my eye  
But with some aid I feel you'll die  
Dr. Rock, save the soul from a bottomless pit  
Dr. Rock and see what you can make of it  
You like to fly  
You like the suffocating on a small crustation  
As you hammered your way to the truth  
Dr. Rock was examined by an Indian eye  
Dr. Rock, another lie that you're going to die  
[Incomprehensible] modulating and articulating  
All the feelings that I have for you  
Dr. Rock, help me out for I need to shout it  
Dr. Rock, quick Derek run, get your mammy

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