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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