Yesterday I spent an hour A full hour in therapy My favourite Doctor Landau My God I hate his breath

He asked me questions
That kind of fool deserves a lie
I gave him answers
The kind of answers Doctor like
Yes, I gave him a bunch of lies

I told him all My nightmares
Were dead and gone
"These days I sleep like a baby
and there never ever was a "THEM"

He asked me questions
That kind of fool deserves a lie
I gave him answers
The kind of answers Doctors like

Guitar solo ANDY
The Doctor looked at My eyes
Landau: "No trace of insanity
maybe the time is right now
to have a visit from the family
I'm thinking of Your Mother
what does My little patient say?"

I should have taken his stethoscope and then forced it down his throat My Mother was at stake So I behaved

Guitar solo PETE
That night I cleaned the entire house
For everything but the memories
No dust, no tea, ah stupid me
I even took the axe away
The sun is up and it's time for bed

I'm so tired
I can't wait no more

Guitar solo ANDY, Guitar solo PETE