Doctor Love

I see cuts and bruises Broken bones, burnt fingers We're savage to each other We bear the scars of anger

Doctor love call doctor love, doctor love

Doctor Love will fix it Whatever is your ailment Whatever is you sickness Doctor Love will fix it

We're going down down down down... Shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'm always falling over Or having some collision I cannot use a hammer All I can do is sing The doctor love familiar Someone we've met before She'll cure the curses of ages Smash the monumental door

We're going down down down down... Shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'd say you need a friend Someone to tell the truth I'd say you don't look too well The Doctor could be good for you

Doctor Love will fix it Whatever is your ailment Whatever is your sickness