

Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning  
He left a note, he's still yawning  
Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning  
He left a note, she couldn't make it  
How did she ever take a lesson outside his head?  
Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning  
He couldn't understand, he was a busy man  
Tried to reach him again, plead with him:  
"Please come please come please come  
Please come please come please come"  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
overandoverandover  
hovering and hovering and hollering home  
Dr. Baker phoned me again later that day  
Said he cried and he really sounded out of it  
His wife was dead and his dog was dead  
And misery planned inside his head  
I tried to reason with him, tried singing  
He said: "No boy you'll never listen"  
Try it again  
Try it again  
Try it againgaingaingaingain  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
See me lost inside  
You will see me lost how high  
overandoverandover  
overandoverandover  
I'm a overandoverandover  
I'm hoveringhovering oh  
I'm a hoveringhovering oh  
I'm a hoveringhovering oh