

Noise, noise, noise from down below.
It's coming from the basement.
It's underneath the house now.
And it's rockin' the foundation.
It's the noise we love to make,
and for year's we have been making.
While Doctor D watches TV his house is fucking shaking.
He lets us practice in his place.
He's got a wife with a pretty face.
Takes vacation, owns property,
Dr. Dalsimer, Dr. D.
In the daytime what's he doin?
Upstairs in the attic he's saving lives from ruin.
And sorting through the static, he puts back together brains?
I guess they're broken.
bip...
And I'm not fucking joking.
He lets us practice in his place.
He's got a wife with a pretty face.
Takes vacation, owns property.
Dr. Dalsimer, Dr. D.
Nice, nice, nice neighborhood.
And nice place to raise the kids.
They're tough strings to obtain but Dr. D. He did.
Worked hard to take it easy.
Worked hard and wasn't lazy.
Guitars drums, tones, saxophones;
He must be fucking crazy
He lets us practice in his place.
He's got a wife with a pretty face.
Takes vacation, owns property.
Dr. Dalsimer, Dr. D.