

Call The Doctor

The Moffatts

Woke up sunday morning
She's a hangover
I can't get over

My head is always pounding
The pain is blinding
My mind is unwinding

I call up her machine
Just to hear her voice
Just to hear her voice

Call the doctor, she's in my head
She's in my head
Doctor, doctor
My hearts beat dead
my hearts beat dead

I just can't recover
It's a state of mind
Why do I bother