

## Dr. Rock

Ween

Try modulating and articulating all the feelings that I have for you

Dr. Rock -- help me out for I need to shout it

Dr. Rock -- quickly Derek run & get your mammy

There is no denying that you been supplying in a slathering ball of flesh

Dr. Rock -- the light of death is gonna shine again

Dr. Rock -- and I'll let you in the notes...

Don't conceal your tragic flaw -- give the Dr. Rock a call

Dr. Rock -- come quickly to see the scene

Dr. Rock -- got everything that you need

You're the apple of my eye -- but with some aid I feel you'll die

Dr. Rock -- save the soul from a bottomless pit

Dr. Rock -- and see what you can make of it

You like to fly... Ahh Ahh Ahh

You like the suffocating on a small crustation as you hammered your way to the truth

Dr. Rock -- was examined by an Indian eye

Dr. Rock -- another lie that you're going to die

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Dr. Rock -- quick Derek run, get your mammy

Ahh Ahh Ahh