

Casey Dienele "Doctor Monroe"

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Years ago the phone rang off the hook for Dr. Monroe
But he's erased the names in his little black book, he's
living alone
Oh, you might have seen him chain-smoking on
national TV
Drinking scotch on the rocks and flipping through
playboy magazines
He will not hello, invite you to his chateau in the
Pyrenees
He's a real sharp shooter, good looker, smooth talker
with the ladies

He's running on high speed trains seeing visions of
what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies
man

Ten years ago he quit the material world
He started speaking to the sixth dimension through
public urinals
Oh, her got curious and started wearing some of
Helen's clothes
He quit the firm and set up practice in his bathtub
Helen said "darling, I'm concerned, do you think that
you'll pull through
Or should I call the doctor?"
He said "that's what I am, you fool."

He's running on high speed trains seeing visions of
what he used to have

Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies
man

He's got his hair slicked back and his boots laced tight
and shined
He makes a killer first impression 'cause he smells like
turpentine
Oh, he'll slide beside you and ask you for his name
He extinguishes his cigarette in your water and then
gives it a swig
"when is your stop? Where are you getting off?"

Gee, I can't be so sure, maybe Berlin, or maybe not

He's running on high speed trains seeing visions of
what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies
man

When he comes in to see you he will look you straight in
the eye
When he says "voulez-vous coucher avec moi?"
Run for you life

Cause he's running on high speed trains seeing visions
of what he used to have
Like a choir boy in the wings it's the death of a ladies
man

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