Last November "I'm Not A Doctor But I Play One On TV"

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Well that blonde headed girl, She gets me goin'. It should be a crime. My stomach turns, I'll never learn, She gets me every time.

I guess I should be a little more cautious when I'm playing with fire,
But the tongue in my mouth is always trying to get out.
So get out, get out.

[Chorus:]

She's so young but a real breath taker,
And I hate to admit it but I'm the heartbreaker.
Sounds like a perfect plot to me.
Yeah it does. Wait, wait. Cut, cut.
Could you tell the cameraman that it's time to pan?
And tell the audience to turn their heads.
Because this is a daytime soap and I don't think the network would approve.

Well I'll play the detective. You can be the actress struggling with fame.

But the murder weapon that I found was registered in your name.

Call the good doctor. Does he make house calls? 'Cause I think that blonde headed girl might have poisoned my drink,

And left me to die in the bathroom stall.

[Chorus:]

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And I hate to admit it but I'm the heartbreaker.
Sounds like a perfect plot to me.
Yeah it does. Wait, wait. Cut, cut.
Could you tell the cameraman that it's time to pan?
And tell the audience to turn their heads.
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[Bridge:]

I'll burn the midnight oil with an old flame.

I've never saved anything for the swim back. Why would I change?

[Chorus:]

She's so young but a real breath taker,
And I hate to admit it but I'm the heartbreaker.
Sounds like a perfect plot to me.
Yeah it does. Wait, wait. Cut, cut.
Could you tell the cameraman that it's time to pan?
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