

## Mott The Hoople

### "Dr. Rock"

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All right, all right  
I hope you son of bitches see the light  
You again, you again  
I know you've got a mental age of ten  
Listen up, listen up  
I wouldn't swap you for a thousand bucks  
Come on, you're the one  
I think I'm going to switch your lazer on

[Chorus]

I've got the medicine you need  
I've got the power, I've got the speed  
I'll find out how to stop your clock  
We sure ain't talking Doctor Spock  
Hear me talking, Doctor Rock.

Lay down, turn around  
Here come the sister gonna strip you down  
Shut up, breathe in  
Lets have the address of your next of kin  
Chin up, shoulders back  
You've got a body like a Marshall stack  
Keep still, take your pill  
Or I'm gonna make you really ill.

[Chorus]

Next please, next please  
Try to separate those cowardly knees  
X-ray, you've gotta pay  
The only chance you've ever got of getting away  
Here we are, what's the scar  
I don't like anything I've seen so far  
Pay me, pay me  
I ain't no doctor of philosophy

[Chorus]

