

# Pmtoday "Doctor"

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I need a doctor it's important  
I have been lacking acceptance  
And the audience is impatient  
As they're waiting for the main attraction  
And I'm off time and underdressed  
But still I like to think I'm flawless

Doctor...  
So what is my condition?  
(What is my condition?)  
And where's my prescription?  
Take me back to my room, my hospital bed  
This ship's a wreck and my body's sinking  
But still you try to keep me afloat

This ship's a wreck  
And my body's sinking

I feel rather anxious  
I've willed my keepsakes  
Signed myself away  
I feel rather anxious  
I've willed my keepsakes  
Signed myself away

I hope you're happy at the moment  
I'm happily pretending  
I am perfect not depressed  
Nor doing this for the attention I don't get

I'm better I promise  
Doctor, doctor don't take me back to my room  
My hospital bed  
I'm better I promise  
Doctor, doctor get, get me outta this room  
This hospital bed

Where I can fall asleep next to you  
Where I finally, I finally can breathe  
I hope you know I'll always be thinking of you  
We know we aren't perfect  
But we love each other anyways

We love each other anyways

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