

The Radiators

"Doctor Doctor"

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Talk about the heartache,
Talk about the pain
Ti Jean said the only real thing,
Was to live and love in vain

Talk about the silence, and the
Pre-dawn firing squad
Lost cigarette, never will forget
That look on the face of God

Doctor doctor, you know I feel so bad
Doctor doctor, she was the best
Thing I never had

Talk about the sunshine,
Feels like cold rain
Ti Jean said this long dark road
Was your only true friend

Talk about the perfume, and the
Note she left behind
Written in the light of a Paris night,
It drove you stone blind

Doctor doctor, you know I feel so bad
Doctor doctor, she was the best
Thing I never had
Doctor doctor, come on with the cure
Doctor doctor, I'm living right,
And the pain is so pure

Talk about the doctor,
Drinking in a two-bit room
Ti Jean said his old faded nurse
Would surely be his doom
"But doom don't mean a thing to me,
It's all a lot of talk
Just give me a fight, a foot of
Lead pipe, and a ticket to
New York"

