

The Deportees

"The Doctor In Me"

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I asked the doctor
Who lives in me
Why my heart's been
Skipping beats

Why I'm almost
Out of breath
What is this sickness
That lives in health?

Oh, my head
You're gonna go places
You're gonna win prizes
I don't know how
But if you've got it in you
Give me some peace of mind

Oh, my head
You're gonna go places
You're gonna win prizes
I'd trade it all
For the horn of the rhino
And the wings of the dove

It ain't no fever
No heart attack
No kind of allergy
No broken back

When all is good and
Nothing's well
You get a fever
That lives in health

It's getting moldy
Inside this shell
I'm getting better now
But will I ever get well?

I asked the enemy
Who lives within
When war is ended

Can someone win?

It doesn't matter
How much you know when
Paranoia cuts you open
Cuts you, cuts you, cuts you

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You're gonna win prizes
I don't know how
But if you've got it in you
Give me some peace of mind

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