

# The Torture Doctor

Alkaline Trio

The torture doctor is in  
Back here to confess his sins  
Knowing damn well he was dead wrong  
And I can't believe my eyes  
Trouble and regret haunt my mind  
I'll let you take the whole thing down brick by brick  
Tonight

And there's a devil dancing in my head  
As I'm hovering above your bed

Hey, ho  
We know how this story goes  
Hey, ho  
The plot it thickens and grows  
Hey, ho  
There's nothing left to hide  
Hey, ho  
Down here on the south side

I was the worst of my kind  
I left me old life behind  
Can't believe I got away with it so long  
At the end of the day  
There is nothing to say  
So tired of being wired wrong  
All my life

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As I'm hovering above your bed

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