Bad Habits And Infections

Come to me like I'm the doctor Say you need someone to talk ta' You want advice go ask your mother One bad turn deserves another 'Cause I've been cursed with your infection Makin' my head hurt makin' my eyes burn You've taken me in the wrong direction And left me there with no protection

Bad Habits can be cured by cutting them out Infections can be cured by cutting them out

Maybe you'll find a friend up in the Rainbow room If you can dodge the drinks that they've been throwing at you Anyway, your boyfriend should be coming home soon Then you can hide your life away

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Come to me like I'm the doctor Come to me like I'm the doctor Come to me like I'm the doctor I am the doctor I am the doctor

Hall & Oates