

Professor Pickles

Reverend and the Makers

Professor Pickles
Prescribing me prozac pills
Pick me up
Just a little
Something to cure all my ills

And keep me low, they're keeping me low low low low

I had too much to dream last night
Doctor please, make it alright
I'll been so dutiful
To pharmaceutical companies live on my mind

Professor Pickles
Who's peddling potions and peps
Till I don't feel no pain
I don't tickle
It's just something to help me forget

And keep me low, keeping me low low low low

I had too much to dream last night
Doctor please, make me alright
I'll be so dutiful
To pharmaceutical company live on my mind

I've had too much to dream last night
Doctor please, make me alright
I'll be so dutiful
To pharmaceutical company live on my mind