Call The Doctor

The Moffatts

Woke up sunday morning She's a hangover I can't get over

My head is always pounding
The pain is blinding
My mind is unwinding

I call up her machine Just to hear her voice Just to hear her voice

Call the doctor, she's in my head She's in my head Doctor, doctor My hearts beat dead my hearts beat dead

I just can't recover It's a state of mind Why do I bother