

# Ben Folds, Dr. Yang

Uh-oh!

Hey, Dr. Yin  
Chain-smoking Chinese centenarian  
Deck my back with pins  
Connect the wires and plug me in

Uh-oh!

Hey, Love Master Z  
Sexy online psychic overseas  
When my bank card clears (yeah)  
Tell me things I want to hear

Yeah, yeah

Well I might be dyin'  
Or maybe I got too much time  
I can't stop my mind  
It's runnin' right  
And these false teeth  
And these plastic knees  
It goes squeak, squeak, squeak  
From the porch to the street

Hey hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey hey

Hey Dr. Jack  
Bend me like a pretzel till I crack  
All my joints and bones  
Beat me up and send me home

Hey!

I've got too much time  
Baby may I might be dyin'  
Got to help me fallin', doctor  
Got to help me fallin', fallin'

Hey, Dr. Yang!