

# 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  
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  
With these false teeth  
And these plastic knees  
Go 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'  
Hey Dr. Yang