The Beta Band, Dr. Baker

Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning Left a note, he's still yawning Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning Left a note, she couldn't make it How did she ever take a lesson outside his head?

Dr. Baker phoned me in the morning He couldn't understand, he was a busy man Tried to reach him again, plead with him Please come please come Please come please come

See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high

Hovering and hovering and hovering on Hovering and hovering and hovering on I'm a hovering and hovering and hovering on Hovering and hovering on

Dr. Baker phoned me again later that day
Said he cried and he really sounded out of it
His wife was dead and his dog was dead
And misery planned inside his head
I tried to reason with him, tried singing
He said 'no boy you'll never listen'
Try it again
Try it again
Try it again (gain gain gain gain)

See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high
See me lost inside
You will see me lost how high

Hovering and hovering and hovering on I'm a hovering on I'm a hovering on I'm a hovering on I'm a hovering on