

Bad Habits And Infections

Hall & Oates

Come to me like I'm the doctor
Say you need someone to talk ta'
You want advice go ask your mother
One bad turn deserves another
'Cause I've been cursed with your infection
Makin' my head hurt makin' my eyes burn
You've taken me in the wrong direction
And left me there with no protection

Bad Habits can be cured by cutting
them out
Infections can be cured by cutting
them out

Maybe you'll find a friend up in the
Rainbow room
If you can dodge the drinks that
they've been throwing at you
Anyway, your boyfriend should be
coming home soon
Then you can hide your life away

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Come to me like I'm the doctor
I am the doctor
I am the doctor