

Horrors' Theme

The Horrors

Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
And button your coat right to the top, tip from the jar the brain, oh
oh oh

Your good woman is sat down, crying on the stair
Doctor put your gloves on as if you even care about her

Get up from your chair, you're the only one in the room
Doctor please, oh please, oh get up, get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up from your chair, get up from your seat
Oh doctor get on out of it, now get up to what you've been asleep
Get up

A carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table
This is all quite upsetting
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done

Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Oh, get up

Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
Tell the world you love her and tip from the jar the brain, oh oh oh
oh oh
Climb to the top of the stair, pausing to reflect
On the nature of your disgrace doctor, what did you expect? Oh oh oh
oh

Get up to your chair, get up to your seat
Oh doctor get on out of it, now too long you've been asleep
Get up

A carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table
This is all quite upsetting
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done

Get up, get up
Get up, get up
Get up

Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains
And button your coat right to the top and tip from the jar the brain

Get up, get up
Get up, get up