

Milk In The Microwave - Hey, Doctor Doctor

tom: Hey Doctor Doctor B7 Could you tell me what's wrong I know you're very busy so I won't make this too long I got a question 'bout the rain The fog that just won't go away And something quite absurd That I just learned the other day I asked my friends This simple question 'bout the rain But then they went all quiet and Looked at me in a funny way They asked me what I meant So I described the time I spent Avoiding all the puddles

Though I still got wet They said that morning Had been a sunny day I asked the folks around us And they all said the same I sat confused In my wet socks and shoes I shrugged and said "That's right! The sky wasn't gray, it was blue!" But, Doctor Doctor B7 It's been so very long Since I've last seen the sun It seems they must just all be wrong Unless it's me who's been confused Then why've my blue skies been refused And hidden from me By my rainy days

Acordes



















