

Dear Doctor - 1/1

Interprété par Rolling Stones.

Oh help me, please doctor I'm damaged
There's a pain where there once was a heart
It's sleepin, it's a beatin'
Can't ya please tear it out, and preserve it
Right there in that jar?

Oh help me please mama, I'm sickening
Its today that's the day of the plunge
Oh the gal I'm to marry
Is a bow-legged sow
I've been soakin up drink like a sponge

"Don't ya worry, get dressed", cried my mother
As she plied me with bourbon so sour
Pull your socks up, put your suit on
comb your long hair down,
for you will be wed in the hour

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I was tremblin, as I put on my jacket
It had creases as sharp as a knife
I put the ring in my pocket
But there was a note
And my heart jumped it jumped into my mouth

It read, "Darlin', I'm sorry to hurt you.
But I have no courage to speak to your face.
But I'm down in Virginia with your cousin Lou
There be no wedding today."

So help me, please doctor I'm damaged
You can put back my heart in its hole
Oh mamma, I'm cryin
Tears of relief
And my pulse is now under control