Hey Doc

Cab Calloway

[Spoken] Hey, Doc, hey, Doc, I've got to see you.
[Spoken] Who's that waking me up at 8:30 here in the morning? What's wrong with you, boy?
[Spoken] Well, Doc, something is bothering me.
[Spoken] Is that so? Well, tell me about it.Hey, Doc, hey, Doc,
I wonder what's wrong with me.
[Spoken] You look like you're beat to your chops this morning.
Hey, Doc, hey, Doc,
My temperature's one-oh-three.
[Spoken] Well, let me feel your pulse, let me feel your pulse.
Hey, Dock, hey, Doc,
Whenever she looks at me . . .
[Spoken] Oh, there's a chick mixed up in this thing here!Say, do you get a hazy spell?
Yeah!
A crazy spell?
Yeah!
And do you run around in circles and yell that you need a pill?Hey, Doc, hey, Doc,
My ticker is on the blink.
[Spoken] Hey, nurse, hand me my stethoscope over there.
[Spoken] What do you think?
[Spoken] I think what the trouble is, uh, you in love!
[Spoken] Well, Doc, that's a killer. That's a gasser. That knocks me on out.

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