

# Flying Doctor

## Hawkwind

He sneaks through the door of the surgery  
He's got the drug cabinet key  
He did something funny and he tied up his arm  
It's just the flying doctor, no cause for alarm  
He sprinkled out a powder and spread out a line  
He sniffed it up his nostril and he's feeling so fine  
Feeling so fine, it feels like he's flying  
Feeling so fine, it feels like he's flying  
His receptionist saw him, it certainly shocked her  
She said "Look out, you'd better duck,  
Here comes the Flying Doctor"Out in the outback, there's been an outbreak  
and the Flying Doctor's got nothing to take  
He went to the cabinet and the cabinet was bare  
His eyes dilated, you can see by his stare.  
Called up his base on the radio,  
He said; "My supplies are running low,  
They're running low, you can see where they go  
They're running low, I see where they go"  
Out in the outback with my Percival Proctor  
Look out you'd better duck,  
Here comes the Flying DoctorHe's got the cabinet key,  
The cabinet key, the cabinet key..."This is the Flying Doctor calling Wallarolla base  
Wallorola base come in please...  
I want to talk to you about my drugs situation...  
My drug situation is rather tight...  
About as tight as a kangaroo's khyber, I'd say"Cabinet key, cabinet key"Wake up ! - One, two, three, four"A  
Sheila in the bush by a Koolahbar tree  
Needed an urgent appendectomy  
The Flying Doctor like a true Australian,  
Performed the operation with a sardine can  
He made a rough incision and tried to chew it out,  
He had no anaesthetic, so she started to shout,  
She started to shout, when he was chewing it out,  
She started to shout, he tried to chew it right out,  
He balled up his fist and scientifically socked her,  
Look out you'd better duck,  
Here comes the Flying DoctorCabinet key, cabinet key, cabinet key...

Lyrics provided by  
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