# Doctor

## Emily Kinney

Uh, uh, uh, uh, Huh, huh, huh, Uh, uh, uh, uh, Huh, huh, huh

Oh I wish I was a doctor who could heal your broken heart
Analyze each bruise and hear your story from the start
And stitch up every tie nigh tear

With a ribbon and a bow
Just grab you some new medicine
That makes you feel less alone

No I am not a doctor
Just an ordinary girl
An all the way you chest aches
The way your head swirls

And a bonded beat and broken down
By the one who knew you best
I was sleeping when he cut my veins
The knew only life away

No I am not a doctor
But I've got some extra time
I've got some drugs
I keep in the stock called vodka and red wine

We both know that your not gonna sleep tonight

I am not a doctor
But maybe you could let me try
So I put my hand against your head
I recommend that you stay in bed

Your temperature is getting pretty high
Well I hope your ready to pit your drink on ice
No I'll never be a doctor

I hated science class
My parents liked to say how I picked up new skills fast
Yet we both got kicked out but we have talents to discover
So lets buckle down get to work

Help you recover

So I put my hand against your head
I recommend that you stay in bed
Your temperature is getting pretty high
Help them get dressed
To put your drink on ice

I could be the doctor you could be the patient
Instead of operation
Built to any temptation
There were things she wouldn't do

Baby boy this night
Its all about you

Uh, uh, uh, uh, Huh, huh, huh, Uh, uh, uh, uh, Huh, huh, huh

Get better soon
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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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