

Dr. Kitch

Lord Kitchener

Verse 1

I am not a qualified physician
And I don't want to give this injection
I am not a qualified physician
And I don't want to give this injection
Dorothy is begging for trouble
She insist I should give her this needle
But, darling, one thing I want you know
Don't blame me for where the needle go

Chorus

I push it in
She pull it out
I push it back
She start to shout
Dr Kitch, you're terrible
I can't stand the size of your needle

Verse 2

She lied on in such a position
It was difficult to give this injection
She start holding on to the needle
Making me so uncomfortable
I said Darling can't you be steady
I'm going to have it done very shortly
She said Dr Kitch I am sorry
But the size of the needle frighten me

Chorus

I push it in
She pull it out
I push it back
She start to shout
Dr Kitch, it's terrible
I can't stand the size of your needle

Verse 3

She still wouldn't lie down quietly
Constantly moving her body
So I slap her in the face with vexation
And I went on giving the injection
She screamed Doctor stop! I can't stand the pain!
I don't think you're inside the right vain

I said It's your own fault you wouldn't be told

The needle must be stick in the wrong hole

Chorus

I push it in

She pull it out

I push it back

She start to shout

Dr Kitch, it's terrible

I can't stand the size of your needle

Verse 4

I pull it from that hole and start again

I have the needle now in the right vain

The needle just gone in half a inch

The stupid young lady start to clinch

Suddenly she ???

Doc I can feel the penicillin going in

I said You little fool what you do

You talk until the needle breaking youI push it in

She pull it out

I push it back

She start to shout

Dr Kitch, it's terrible

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