

# Dr. Bogenbroom

## Jethro Tull

I have one foot in the graveyard  
And the other on the bus  
And the passengers do trample  
Each other in the rush And the chicken hearted lawman  
Is throwing up his fill  
To see the kindly doctor  
To pass the super pill Well, I'm going down  
Three cheers for Dr. Bogenbroom  
Well, I'm on my way  
Three cheers for Dr. Bogenbroom Well, I've tried my best to love you all, yes  
All you hypocrites and whores  
With your eyes on each other  
And the locks upon your doors Well, you drowned me in the fountain of life  
And I hated you  
For living while I was dying  
And we were all just passing through Well, I'm going down  
Three cheers for Dr. Bogenbroom  
Well, I'm on my way  
Three cheers for Dr. Bogenbroom

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