

# Barclay James Harvest, The, Doctor Doctor

Barclay James Harvest, The  
Turn The Tide  
Doctor Doctor  
Doctor doctor tell me if you can  
What is wrong with me  
I can't seem to find the key  
Doctor doctor i'm begging on my knees  
Won't you tell me please  
What could be my malady?

When i'm down feeling kind of low  
I don't want to be the last to know  
When i'm down crawling cross the floor  
I don't want to be, i can't stand to be  
The last to know

Doctor doctor help me through the day  
Give me something natural i can depend on  
Doctor doctor it's something that i need  
It's a natural panacea  
Like a cure for every fear  
It's some of her sweet love  
Mixed up with her young blood  
True love and devotion  
What a wonderful potion  
Tonight, tonight

Doctor doctor why am i alone  
Listening to my heart  
Beating through the cold dark night  
Doctor doctor i'm shaking in the gloom  
Could this be defeat  
Please don't stop, don't miss a beat

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