Barclay James Harvest, The, Doctor Doctor

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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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