

Olivia Newton-John, Overnight Observation

(J. Farrar/T. Snow)

Looks like I'm the only one here
Even the nurse is gone
But I guess I should wait cause when she left, she said

The doctor won't be long
So make yourself at home
His office is down the hall

Why do I feel uneasy?
I know he must be good
Got credentials all over the wall

I hear a voice behind me say
What seems to be the trouble, my dear?
Won't you be kind enough to step over here

It might be fever
It might be flu
To isolate it, I'll have to hold you
Overnight (observation)
Overnight (observation)
In my opinion
All we can do to isolate it
I'll hold you overnight (observation)
Overnight (observation)

Please don't think me ungrateful
But holding me overnight
Seems a little extreme
Do you always serve martinis
And turn the lights down low
Doctor, do your colleagues know?
Although you say it's good for me
I really don't feel like dancing now
Somebody's waiting
And I'm double-parked anyhow

It might be fever
It might be flu
To isolate it, I'll have to hold you
Overnight (observation)
Overnight (observation)
In my opinion
All we can do to isolate it
I'll hold you overnight (observation)
Overnight (observation)

Now, I may look stupid
But I'll tell you what, I've been around a long time
And I thought I had heard everything
I tell you, they keep coming up with them
I just couldn't believe my ears when he said:

Kick off your shoes, relax my dear
Slip into something comfortable
Two seconds flat, I'm out the door and down the hall

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It might be flu
To isolate it, I'll have to hold you
Overnight (observation)
Overnight (observation)

In my opinion
All we can do to isolate it
I'll hold you overnight (observation)
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