

Scrubs, Gonna Miss You, Carla

Ted:
So Carla, when will you be back?

Carla:
Not for a year

Ted's Band:
A Year?!?

Carla:
Not for one long, long year

Ted's Band:
Mmmmm, Mmmmm
We understand you love that kid, but this ain't no way to treat us.

Laverne:
And I hesitate to say you did, what Judas done to Jesus!

Doug:
When you leave us all, we'll be upset

Janitor:
Look out that floor is very wet

All:
We're gonna miss you, Carla
We're gonna miss you 'round here!
We're gonna miss you, Carla
We're singin' this through our tears!
How we ever gonna get along without ya for a long, long year?

Ted:
Who'll tell me that my new toupee looks sweet?

Dr. Kelso:
Who'll treat my gay son's rash and be discrete?

Todd:
Who'll give me better ways to say "man-meat"?

Carla (spoken):
"Pincho chiquito"

Todd (spoken):
Thanks! I'm usin' that!

All:
Ooooh, we're gonna miss you 'round here
We're gonna miss you, Carla
We're singin' this through our tears
How we ever gonna get along without ya for a long, long year?

Turk:
My baby's made the choice to be at home and not at work
So let us all rejoice 'cause she's the brand-new Mama Turk!

Carla:
He's right of course, and yet my heart
In spite of this feels torn apart

All:
We're gonna miss you, Carla
We're gonna miss you 'round here!

Ted:
I need a tissue, Carla!

All:
We're singin' this through our tears!
How we ever gonna get along without ya?
How we ever gonna get along without ya?
How we ever gonna get along without ya?

Turk (spoken):
Lunch!

Carla:
It's gonna be a long, long year