

# Split Enz, Doctor Love (N Finn) 4:16

I see cuts and bruises

Broken bones, burnt fingers

We're savage to each other

We bear the scars of anger

Doctor love call doctor love, doctor love

Doctor Love will fix it

Whatever is your ailment

Whatever is you sickness

Doctor Love will fix it

We're going down down down down...

shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'm always falling over

Or having some collision

I cannot use a hammer

All I can do is sing

The doctor love familiar

Someone we've met before

She'll cure the curses of ages

Smash the monumental door

We're going down down down down...

shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'd say you need a friend

Someone to tell the truth

I'd say you don't look too well

the Doctor could be good for you

Doctor Love will fix it

Whatever is your ailment

Whatever is your sickness

...(repeat til fade)...