

# Adam Kay & Suman Biswas, Snippets

I can't tie my laces  
I don't play the flute  
My car is an automatic  
I can't paint my nails  
I never applaud  
I'm not very good at Twister  
And when my laptop crashes  
I can't even press control-alt-delete  
Cos I've got one hand

Hello can I speak to an emergency physician?  
I have here a patient in a terrible condition  
He's vomiting up blood and he'll soon need a mortician  
Haematemesis  
Bleugh

Look at your skin, look at its off-white hue,  
Look at your eyeballs too,  
They've gone all yellow  
You came to me, you thought you had the flu.  
I knew that wasn't true.  
You wouldn't be yellow  
We took some blood off you  
That's just a thing we do  
To folks who turn yellow  
You're yellow like the desert in damascus is  
You're yellow cos your liver has metastases  
Do you know you're really f\*\*cked you know  
You're really f\*\*cked you know

I would jog and I'd start rowing,  
Every day you'd see me going to the park and to the gym  
I'd go drinking in the pub and every evening I'd go clubbing  
If I only had some limbs  
I would learn to play the trumpet  
Cos just sitting on my stump it tends to make my life quite grim  
I'm content but I'd be more so if I wasn't just a torso  
If I only had some limbs  
Oh I just sit and cry, a quadruple amputee  
I just hang around all day and watch TV  
But that's the life of quadrapleg-ics  
I'd play cards and I'd play scrabble,  
Not just spend my days imagining a life where I had shins  
Cos I've never had a date, hell I can't even masturbate  
Oh if I only had some limbs

How can you just walk away from here?

How rude can a doctor be?  
You're the orthopaedic registrar and we've been here since 3  
You're the only one that we've been waiting for  
So take a look at my nan  
I think she's got a broken hip  
We found her in the bathroom on the floor  
You know I think she must have slipped  
Take a look at my nan  
The casualty doctor stated  
One leg is shorter than the other  
And it's externally rotated  
Well take a look at my nan  
Don't you know how long we've waited?  
And if you can't fix her, then DNR  
And can we have her cremated?

I'm pushing 83 and the trust are telling me to retire  
I never take a history or consent  
My post-op survival rate should be higher  
In fact it's only 6 per cent  
We work at Denmark Hill for the terminally ill patients  
But they're relatively well when they arrive  
Cos I invent my own operations  
And I'm the only one who leaves theatre alive  
We're consultants, we're consultants at King's  
We're consultants at King's

Do you feel any better?  
Or do you feel the same?  
We've done your operation now  
And you've just yourself to blame  
Now you've got 1 lung, 1 eye,  
1 knee below your 1 thigh  
We've removed your left hand side  
And you're all right now

I get in the way  
I don't know what to do or say  
But I go in night and day  
Vainly hoping someone will teach me  
They say not today  
Practice taking blood, okay  
Me on take (Me on take)  
Me on take (Me on take)  
Me on take  
Take me home