Great Big Sea, Cod Liver Oil

I'm a young married man and I'm tired of life
Ten years I've been wed to a pale sickly wife,
She's nothing to do only sit there and cry
Praying and praying to God she would die.
A friend of my own came to see me one day
He told me my wife she was pining away
He afterwards told me that she would get strong
If I get a bottle from dear Dr John.

Oh doctor, oh doctor, oh dear Dr John Your cod liver oil is so pure and so strong I'm afraid of my life, I'll go down in the soil If me wife don't stop drinking your cod liver oil.

I bought her a bottle, well just for to try
And the way that she drank it you'd think she might die
I bought her another, it vanished the same
And then she got cod liver oil on the brain.
I bought her another, she drank it no doubt,
And then she began to get terrible stout,
And when she got stout well of course she got strong
And I became jealous of dear Dr John.

Oh doctor, oh doctor, oh dear Dr John Your cod liver oil is so pure and so strong I'm afraid of my life, I'll go down in the soil If me wife don't stop drinking your cod liver oil.

Me house it resembles a great doctor's shop Its covered in bottles from bottom to top Well early the morning the kettle does boil You would swear it was singing of cod liver oil.

Oh doctor, oh doctor, oh dear Dr John
Your cod liver oil is so pure and so strong
I'm afraid of my life, I'll go down in the soil
If me wife don't stop drinking
Oh doctor, oh doctor, oh dear Dr John
Your cod liver oil is so pure and so strong
I'm afraid of my life, I'll go down in the soil
If me wife don't stop drinking your cod liver oil.