

Phil Ochs, A.M.A. Song

G D G
We are the nation's physicians

D G
Yes, we give to our lobbies every day

D B C7
We will fight against disease when the money comes with ease

G D G
And when we get together we say

C G
Hooray for A.M.A.

C G D
And for us doctors gluts of higher pay

G D B C7
If you can't afford my bill don't you tell me that you're ill

G D G
'Cause that's the free enterprise way

We've divided up the sections of the body

Every day we specialize more and more

But we really love to stitch the diseases of the rich

We are sure there is a clinic for the poor

Hooray for the A.M.A

And for us doctors gluts of higher pay

If you can't afford my bill don't you tell me that you're ill

'Cause that's the free enterprise way

And our waiting rooms are getting pretty crowded

It is sad to see our patients sit and bleed

But if you must use our ointment then you must have an appointment

Or who'll pay for those magazines you read

Hooray for the A.M.A

And for us doctors gluts of higher pay, higher pay

If you can't afford my bill don't you tell me that you're ill

'Cause that's the free enterprise way

And now the government is getting too ambitious

Yes, we know they want to socialize us all

Well our oath was hippocratic but with money we're fanatic

So we'll see you in Canada in the fall [1]

Hooray for the A.M.A.

And for us doctors gluts of higher pay

If you can't afford my bill don't you tell me that you're ill

'Cause that's the free enterprise way

AMALGAMATED A.M.A.