Scrubs, Welcome To Sacred Heart

Dr. Kelso:

Hello, I'm Dr. Kelso, I'm delighted that you came So the doctors say you fainted, and you don't know what's to blame Well, put your mind at ease, there's no ill we can't outsmart On behalf of all who work here...

All.

Welcome to Sacred Heart!

J.D.:

Our facilities are excellent! You couldn't ask for more Janitor:

As long as you avoid the bathrooms on the second floor

Dr. Kelso:

This is Dr. Cox, I'll be giving him your chart

Dr. Cox:

And that's Dr. Kelso -- the kiss-ass of Sacred Heart!

Turk:

You say you burned your hand real bad -- we'll fix you up with gauze Elliot:

Perhaps you need your fat sucked out -- or want a smaller schnoz!

J.D.: Hey!

Dr. Kelso:

You caught an S.T.D. from some tasty little tart?

All:

We swear

We won't judge you here at Sacred...

Here at Sacred...

Here at Sacred Heart!

(Instrumental)

Dr. Kelso:

One more thing that I should mention, if what I've heard is true And everyone appears to be singing to you....

All:

Ahh, Ahhh! Ahh, Ahhh! Ahh, Ahhh! Ahh, Ahhh!

Dr. Kelso:

Your case is very serious! And we'd better start!

All:

'Cause if you think we're singing, you belong at Sacred Heart! Doctors! Nurses! Patients! Dead guys! Welcome to Sacred Heart!