Call The Doctor





- 2. A shady lady took all my bread, Ravished my body, Lord, messed with my head. I don't know, but I've had my fill, Call the doctor and tell him I'm ill.
- 3. My money's gone and I got no place to go; I don't believe I've ever felt so low. If you've got time while you're hangin' around, Call the doctor and tell him I'm down.