

## Short John

Dinah Washington

Short John is my doctor, and he sho' is good to me  
Yes I'm puttin' on John down, Short John's my man and he sho' is  
good to me  
When I treat him right, I get the whole treatment for free!  
He examines me carefully, takes care of my ills  
Yes he examines me carefully, and he takes care of my ills  
Well he checks me all over, hen he gives me the right size pills!  
He said, "lay down, stretch out, and please don't look so sad"  
Yes I laid down, I stretched out, and I stopped looking so sad  
Cause the medicine he gave me was enough to drive most women stark  
ravin' mad  
Now the other doctors checked me out  
Cause they found nothing wrong  
When Short John looked me over  
I've got other ails that never shown  
I cried "Doctor!", I keep singing "Doctor, I need a treatment right  
away  
For you treat me so good, I could stand these treatments every  
day"  
I was so tired and sick, I could hardly talk  
He gave me my right size pill, I jumped up and started to walk  
and wail,  
"Doctor, ooh doctor, another treatment right away!  
Yes, you'll treat me so good, I could stand those treatments every  
day"  
Oo-oo-oo-oo yeah!