

Call the Doctor

J. J. Cale

Somebody call for the doctor,
I think I'm sick
Ain't had my medicine
In over a week
My mind's fine but
My body feels weak
Call the doctor,
I think I'm sick

A shady lady took
All my bread
Ravished my body, lord,
And messed with my head
I don't know but
I've had my fill
Call the doctor
And tell him I'm ill

My money's gone and
I've got no place to go
I don't believe
I've ever felt so low
If you've got the time
While you hang around
Call the doctor
And tell him I'm down