

Gonna Miss You Carla

Scrubs

Ted: So, Carla, when will you be back?

Carla: Not for a year

Ted's Band: (Gasp) A year?

Carla: Not for one long, long year

Ted's Band: Mmmm, mmmm....

We understand you love that kid, but this ain't no way to treat us

Nurse Roberts: And I hesitate to say you did, what Judas done to Jesus!

Doug: When you leave us all, we'll be upset

Janitor: Look out -- that floor is very wet

All: We're gonna miss you, Carla

We're gonna miss you 'round here!

We're gonna miss you, Carla

We're singin' this through our tears!

How we ever gonna get along without ya for a long, long year?

Ted: Who'll tell me that my new toupee looks sweet?

Dr. Kelso: Who'll treat my gay son's rash and be discrete?

Todd: Who'll give me better ways to say "man-meat"?

Carla: "Pincho chiquito"

Todd: Thanks! I'm usin' that!

All: Ooooh, we're gonna miss you 'round here

We're gonna miss you, Carla

We're singin' this through our tears

How we ever gonna get along without ya for a long, long year?

Turk: My baby's made the choice to be at home and not at work

So let us all rejoice 'cause she's the brand-new Mama Turk!

Carla: He's right of course, and yet my heart

In spite of this feels torn apart

All: We're gonna miss you, Carla

We're gonna miss you 'round here!

Ted: I need a tissue, Carla!

All: We're singin' this through our tears!

How we ever gonna get along without ya?

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Turk:

Lunch!

Carla:

It's gonna be a long, long year