

Doctor Love

Split Enz

I see cuts and bruises
Broken bones, burnt fingers
We're savage to each other
We bear the scars of anger

Doctor love call doctor love, doctor love

Doctor Love will fix it
Whatever is your ailment
Whatever is your sickness
Doctor Love will fix it

We're going down down down down...
Shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'm always falling over
Or having some collision
I cannot use a hammer
All I can do is sing
The doctor love familiar
Someone we've met before
She'll cure the curses of ages
Smash the monumental door

We're going down down down down...
Shout, but we don't hear a sound

I'd say you need a friend
Someone to tell the truth
I'd say you don't look too well
The Doctor could be good for you

Doctor Love will fix it
Whatever is your ailment
Whatever is your sickness