

Some days it almost seems as if I could operate on myself
Nurse! The screens!

I could scrape barnacles from connective tissue
Open up, clear off the muck
In a trice I could slice myself back to health
Reach in to shave blisters off aching muscles
Breathe life into anaemic corpuscles
Smooth out crevices, no waiting lists, no fuss

(Ahhh..) Releasing ail the tension on which cluster headaches p
lay
Soothe creaking joints, just anoint with gentle balm
Police the flashpoints, keep them from harm
And wipe the pain away

Pop back keystone vertebrae
With my very own keyhole surgery

A quick Op, then dancing - all day
Dancing all day, dancing all! day

Do it yourself, do it yourself
Do it yourself, do it yourself

Do it.