Doctors & Nurses

The Tiger Lillies

In the boulevards of broken dreams Where smiles don't mean a thing Doctors, nurses and your cries

The flicker of your silhouette As you smoke your last cigarette Doctors, nurses and your cries

I saw a boy like you Down the avenue

Slash your wrists, take some pills Hang yourself with daffodils Doctors, nurses and your cries

Tears running down your cheeks Desolation of you speak Doctors, nurses and your cries

And I saw a boy like you Down the avenue

Doctors, nurses and your cries Doctors, nurses and your cries Doctors, nurses and your cries Doctors, nurses and your cries