

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