

## SONGFEST 2019 Lyrics THE CHIA PET FAN CLUB AND FRIENDS

Theme Choice:

### DOCTORS/HOSPITAL

~~strikethrough lyrics~~ are to be replaced  
**bolded lyrics** are the proposed replacements

#### 1. LIKE A SURGEON

No lyric changes requested.

*I finally made it through med school  
Somehow I made it through  
I'm just an intern  
I still make a mistake or two*

*I was last in my class  
Barely passed at the institute  
Now I'm trying to avoid, yah I'm trying to avoid  
A malpractice suit*

*Hey, like a surgeon  
Cuttin' for the very first time  
Like a surgeon  
Organ transplants are my line*

*Better give me all your gauze nurse  
This patient's fading fast  
Complications have set in  
Don't know how long he'll last*

*Let me see, that I.V.  
Here we go - time to operate  
I'll pull his insides out, pull his insides out  
And see what he ate*

*Like a surgeon, hey  
Cuttin' for the very first time  
Like a surgeon  
Here's a waiver for you to sign*

*Woe, woe, woe  
Woe, woe, woe  
Woe, woe, woe*

*It's a fact - I'm a quack  
The disgrace of the A.M.A.  
'Cause my patients die, yah my patients die  
Before they can pay*

*Like a surgeon, hey  
Cuttin' for the very first time*

*Like a surgeon  
Got your kidneys on my mind*

*Like a surgeon, ooh-hoo like a surgeon  
When I reach inside  
With my scalpel, and my forceps, and retractors  
Oh ho, oh ho*

*Ooh baby, yah  
I can hear your heartbeat  
For the very last time*

## 2. GASTON

We've cut some intro material and a verse. We'd like to make several lyric changes. A few of these are due to a change of perspective (i.e. "I'm" becomes "he's", and so forth). We'd also like to change a few to make more sense with our hospital theme, rather than a medieval huntsman ("fights" becomes "writes", "antlers" becomes "planters", etc.)

*Gosh it disturbs me to see you, Gaston  
Looking so down in the dumps  
Ev'ry guy here'd love to be you, Gaston  
Even when taking your lumps  
There's no man in town as admired as you  
You're ev'ryone's favorite guy  
Ev'ryone's awed and inspired by you  
And it's not very hard to see why*

*No one's slick as Gaston  
No one's quick as Gaston  
No one's neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston's  
For there's no man in town half as manly  
Perfect, a pure paragon!  
You can ask any Tom, Dick or Stanley  
And they'll tell you whose team they prefer to be on*

*No one's been like Gaston  
A king pin like Gaston*

*No one's got a swell cleft in his chin like Gaston*

*As a specimen, yes, ~~I'm~~ **he's** intimidating!  
My what a guy, that Gaston!*

*Give five "hurrahs!"  
Give twelve "hip-hips!"  
Gaston is the best  
And the rest is all drips*

*No one ~~fights~~ **writes** like Gaston  
~~Douses lights~~ **Wears his whites** like Gaston  
~~In a wrestling match nobody bites~~ **For the ladies here no one excites** like Gaston!*

*For there's no one as burly and brawny*

*As you see ~~I've~~ **he's** got biceps to spare*

*Not a bit of him's scraggly or scrawny*

*That's right!*

*~~And~~ **But** ev'ry last inch of me's covered with hair*

*No one ~~hits~~ **sits** like Gaston*

*Matches wits like Gaston*

*In a spitting match nobody spits like Gaston*

*I'm especially good at expectorating!*

*Ptoooie!*

*Ten points for Gaston!*

*No one shoots like Gaston*

*Makes those beauts like Gaston*

*Then goes tromping around wearing boots like Gaston*

*I use ~~antlers~~ **planters** in all of my decorating!*

*My what a guy,*

*Gaston!*

### **3. LOOKIN' FOR THE ANSWER**

No lyric changes requested.

*I can't seem to find it*

*No, I've looked everywhere*

*The questions, they run deep inside my soul*

*When I run to unwind it*

*It tangles even more*

*The truth drifts even farther than before*

*I don't know why I'm wasting all my time*

*I don't know why I don't care*

*I don't know what I have to do to find it*

*I don't know I'm running out of time*

*Looking for the answer*

*I can't find it anywhere*

*Looking for the answer*

*I've been searching everywhere*

*The truth is right in font of me*

*But I look the other way*

*It's just so hard to face*

*Looking for the answer*

*I just can't seem to fight it*

*This hunger leads me on*

*Darkness greets me everywhere I go*

*I try so hard to hide*

*What I already know*

*The answer came two thousand years ago*

*Looking for the answer  
I can't find it anywhere  
Looking for the answer  
I've been searching everywhere  
The truth is right in front of me  
But I've thrown it all away  
It's just so hard to face  
Looking for the answer*

#### **4. STEP BY STEP**

No lyric changes requested.

*Step by step  
Bit by bit  
Stone by stone yeah  
Brick by brick*

*Step by step  
Day by day  
Mile by mile oooh  
Now don't you slip away  
Don't you go too far  
'Cause when I close my eyes  
I know who you are.*

*You are the dark emotion  
That makes me hold my breath  
Just like the silent water  
Upon the ocean's depth.*

*Don't you slip away  
Don't you go too far  
'Cause when I close my eyes  
I know who you are.*

*It's just the fear of falling  
That makes my lose my grip  
It's just the fear of falling  
That makes my fingers slip.*

*Step by step  
Bit by bit  
Stone by stone yeah  
Brick by brick*

*Step by step  
Day by day  
Mile by mile oooh  
Go your way*

*Baby don't give up  
You've gotta hold on to what you've got*

*I said baby don't give up  
 You've gotta keep on moving, don't stop, yeah  
 Just like a new excursion (I know you're hurting)  
 Upon an open road (I know you do)  
 I've got the will to take me (I know you're hurting)  
 Just where I want to go (don't let the bad thing get to you)*

*C'mon baby keep moving on  
 C'mon baby keep on  
 Keep up...*

### 5. BAD CASE OF LOVING YOU (DOCTOR, DOCTOR)

One minor lyric change requested. Due to appropriateness, we'd like to change the line "you like it on top" to "you like it a lot".

*Woah!*

*A hot summer night, fell like a net  
 I've gotta find my baby yet  
 I need you to soothe my head  
 Turn my blue heart to red*

*Doctor, doctor give me the news  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you  
 No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you*

*A pretty face don't make no pretty heart  
 I learned that buddy, from the start  
 You think I'm cute, a little bit shy  
 Momma, I ain't that kind of guy*

*Doctor, doctor give me the news  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you  
 No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you*

*Wooah*

*I know you like it, you like it ~~on top~~ a lot  
 Tell me mamma are you gonna stop*

*You had me down, 21 to zip  
 Smile of Judas on your lip  
 Shake my fist, knock on wood  
 I've got it bad and I've got it good*

*Doctor, doctor give me the news  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you  
 No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I've got a bad case of lovin' you*