

SONGFEST 2020 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, ~~am~~ **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!

Ptooie!

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*