

## Guy Clark "Doctor Good Doctor"

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I was feelin' depressed, I was feelin' real low down  
I felt so bad, I could not get my butt up off the grounds  
I was mopin' around the house  
I was bumpin' into walls

I was cryin' at the Andy Griffith show  
And I was snappin' and the dog  
I was startin' to fear for my sanity  
I could not find my ego with both hands

So I decided professional help was the only hope for  
me  
So I called up this number which I'd gotten of TV  
They said, "Are you havin' marital problems  
Are you emotionally impaired"

"Are you sure you're bein' followed  
Or are you just scared of bein' scared?  
Well if so you better come on in  
Have a little talk with the doc"

So I did, I said doctor, good doctor, I got trouble on my  
mind  
Listen to me doc I don't have too much time  
I got a feelin' down inside me and it will not go away  
You know it hangs on and bangs on my soul every day

Doctor, good doctor, I'm grabbin' at loose ends  
And I haven't felt like I used to since I don't know when  
Yesterday go past me today is all the same  
And tomorrow really scares me I just can't play the  
game

He said, "Quit whining"  
He said, "Straighten up and fly right"  
He said, "Life is not a piece of cake"  
He wanted to know if my insurance was paid up  
Well, I'm okay, you're okay if the check's okay  
Second best hundred dollars I ever spent

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