

## **Bruce Hornsby "Country Doctor"**

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B. R. Hornsby

Deep down in the south county  
Over where the paper mill runs  
Lived a man, a young country doctor  
With the perfect wife and sons  
Well he worked his days  
And Sundays he'd pray  
And nobody knew  
Why the wife slowly withered away

I saw the country doctor, to ask him what  
was wrong with me  
He was caught unaware, accidental and devil may care  
Behind the curtain I see, two shadows in front of me  
Oh nobody know the trouble I've seen

My guess, there was another woman  
And with the kids and the money there was a lot to lose  
He said she had an rare affliction  
And he was doing all he could do  
And we all believed him  
Felt so sorry and then  
I thought once he was a fine man  
Now I don't remember when  
I saw the country doctor, to ask him what  
was wrong with me  
He was caught unaware, accidental and devil may care  
Behind the curtain I see, bottles unmarked in front of  
me  
Whoa nobody knows the trouble I've seen

I saw the country doctor, in a place he didn't see me  
Way out in the middle of the night where he thought  
no one could see  
Over there in the parlor room, making eyes,  
hands roaming free  
Someone soon must know, the trouble I've seen

Did you think about the young ones  
One day they'll know it was you  
And if they let you off one day

Who then will you turn to  
And my wife remembers one thing  
She said I remember kind of strangely  
At a friends wedding one time  
It was a look that he gave me

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