## Irving Berlin "They've Got Me Doing It Now 17 Jun 1913"

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1st verse:]

Doctor, hurry, won't you hurry up and stop my worry

Can't you see that I am all a-flurry?

I 've been troubled with an ailment greatly

Here lately

Headache fixer

Oh, you wonderful prescription mixer

Won't you tell me why my shoulders keep going in the air?

## [chorus:]

Any little rag will start me doin' it

Doin' it against my will

Every orchestra seems to say

Go, go, go, go start that rhythm

I've got to hurry up and do it with 'em

I just can't pause, because

They've got me doin' it now

## [2nd verse:]

Doctor, cure me, won't you hurry up and temperature

me

Of a quick recovery assure me

Tell me what's the matter

Don't deceive me

Relieve me

Capsule maker

Oh, you friend of ev'ry undertaker

Won't you tell me why my shoulders keep going in the

air

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