

## **Madness**

### **"Mrs Hutchinson"**

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Well, Mrs. Hutchinson, you're looking healthy  
(Huh)  
But just in case, here's a pill a remedy

Well, Mrs. Hutchinson, this is something  
That little upset, I thought I'd diagnosed  
Well not to worry, it's not what I supposed

You better sit down son your mother's very ill  
(Ah)  
We may have to operate it's more than just a chill  
But don't you worry, it's all in competent hands  
We believe it's under the ribs or one of the glands

Well, Mrs. Hutchinson, eat up your breakfast  
(Come on)  
Don't smoke, it stunts your growth  
Stick to your diet, let's hope that you're insured

Come on eat your breakfast

Well Mrs. Hutchinson  
You must be very pleased to know you're leaving here  
We're going to miss you so  
(Hold on)  
Here comes your son again

Are you thirsty son, I think you'll need a drink  
There's been some complications, she's very near the  
brink  
I have to tell you, it's my duty to speak, your mother will  
not last a week

Shame

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