

Tina Charles

"Dr, Love"

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Callin' callin' Doctor Love

Callin' callin' Doctor Love
Mamma shouldn't 'a' called you
To come and treat me good

For the reason for my fever she never understood

But I've always had a weakness for a man in uniform

And when you took my heart beats boy you turned me
or
You said that I was better
And nothing was the matter with me.
Doctor Love please come running
Can't you see I'm in pain

You've broken my heart and you should be ashamed
Doctor Love please come running
Can't you see I'm in pain

My pulse is getting weaker please come back again.
Temperature is rising
So you bring round a bottle of pills

But doctor can't you see it's my heart that's really ill

So put away your medicine and your special therapy

'Cos the reason for my fever is very fond of me

You said that I was better
And nothing was the matter with me.
Doctor Love please come running . . .
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