

Berlin Irving**"They've Got Me Doing It Now"**

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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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