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Hornsby Bruce "Country Doctor"

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Deep down in the south country Over where a paper mill runs Lived a man, a young coutnry doctor With a perfect wife and sons Well he worked his days And Sunday's he's 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 knows 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 a 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 where 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 just a look that he gave me

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