

## *Surgery*

When I was a little girl, I used to play with snails  
I'd pull them out their shells and then slice off their tails  
And I'd find little kittens and peel off all their fur  
It made them rather sticky and they weren't inclined to purr

But then I became a woman and searched for a career  
Oh to find a calling, in causing pain and fear  
Something that would satisfy my curiosity  
Then suddenly I had it and I trained for surgery

Chorus

*Stick your tools into the heroes of the Empire  
Pull the arrow, hear them give a scream  
Next you know, they'll be calling you a hero  
Life as surgeon is really such a dream*

Just imagine my excitement, when doing surgery  
For no matter how I dig, they sit there willingly  
If by chance I cut too deep or poke things painfully  
Other surgeons all will help, to hold them down for me

Chorus

I like to leave my patients a little token of our time  
Something just to prove that the operation's mine  
So I leave the evidence of where my scapel's been  
Inscribing my initials as a scar upon their skin

Chorus

But don't you worry warrior, there's no lasting harm  
Just a little too much twisting of that arrow in your arm  
But I'll do those stitches proper and I'll make you right as rain  
So next time you get injured I can have my fun again

Chorus

[Stella Lewis]

