

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]

