Sur-ger-ay

By Alan M Reznik MD (To be sung to the tune **Yesterday** from The Beatles' album "Help" 1965)

Yesterday, all my ailments seemed so far away Now it looks as though they're here to stay Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, the doctor said it just had to be
There are nurses hanging over me
Oh, surgery came suddenly

Why did my arm break I don't know,
Doc wouldn't say
I did something wrong
Now I will have sur-ger-ay-a-a-a

Yesterday, football was an easy game to play Now I need a sling to hide away Oh, I believe in sur-ger-ay

Why'd I dislocate
I don't know, doc wouldn't say
My arm looks so wrong
Now I long for sur-ger-ay-a-a-a

Yesterday, football was an easy game to play Now I need a sling to hide away Oh, I believe in sur-ger-ay

'Nother day, football will be the fun game to play
I'll be well and hide my sling a-way
Oh, I believe in sur-ger-ay

O-h, I believe in sur-ger-ay