

Doctor

Listen to what the Doctor said
Or soon you'll be staring up and dead
Steady as she goes as eyes are red
Time to take care or feel more dread

An apple a day may keep one away
Twist one's arm an opinion to sway
No fear for them they'll not bloat
For they hath taken the hypocratic oath

They'll work so hard for you to treat
Stand their ground, beurocracy to beat
The nurse at hand to cope and care
Together the lot to script and share

They work so hard to treat our health
Share in the practice, a pension, small wealth
Work hard on standards, keep up to date
Trust in one's God, judge no one's faith

Watch the line grow, as more they queue
The vexatious and litigious the few who sue
Listen with care, but careful no stare
Note signs and symptoms, some deadly beware

A profession no privilege, dedication a must
A life for all people, decisions all just
Deserving the best, deserving our trust
A salary respectful, not just a crust

Stay loyal and stay true
Your public's with you
No worries no fear
Doctor's still near



Dr David Goodhead