

## 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, beaurocracy 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*