Dear Doctor
The Rolling Stones

1. Oh, help me, dear doctor, I`m damaged, there`s a pain where there

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F
G
once was a heart. It`s sleeping, it`s beating, can`t you please take it out
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D

and preserve it right there in that jar.

D

2. Oh, help me, please, Mama, I`m sickening, it`s today that`s the day

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of my plunge. Oh, the gal, I`m to marry, is a bow-legged sow,

I've been soaking up drink like a sponge.

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D

and my pulse is now under control

D /

D

7. Oh, help me, dear doctor, I`m damaged, you can put back my heart

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D
F
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in its hole. Oh, Mama, I`m crying tears of relief,
D
A
D