THE A. M. A. SONG

By PHIL OCHS



- VERSE 2. We've divided up the sections of the body!

 Ev'ry day we specialize more and more!

 But we really love to stitch the disease of the rich!

 We are sure there is a clinic for the poor!
- VERSE 3. And our waiting rooms are getting pretty crowded,
 It is sad to see our patients sit and bleed:
 But if you must use our ointment then you must have an appointment
 Or who'll pay for those magazines you read?
- VERSE 4. And now the government is getting too ambitious.

 Yes, we know they want to socialize us all.

 Well, our oath was Hippocratic, but with money we're fanatics,

 So we'll see you in Canada in the fall:

 BROADSIDE #21