

# THE DOCTOR IS IN

Words and Music by  
CLARK GESNER

Slowly - loose, ad lib tempo

Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

C B: I'm not ver - y hand - some or clev - er, or lu - cid, I've al - ways been stup - id at

spell - ing, and num - bers. I've nev - er been much play - ing foot - ball, or base - ball, or

stick - ball, or check - ers, or mar - bles, or ping - pong. I'm u - s' al - ly aw - ful at

par - ties and danc - es. I stand like a stick or I cough, or I laugh, or I

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

Eb6 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 Abmaj7

Dm7 G7 Fm7 Bb7 *a tempo* Bb7

Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Edim

Ab6 F7 F9 Bbm6

don't bring a pres - ent, or I spill the ice cream, or I get so de - pressed that I

*poco cresc. e accel.*

G7 Cm Ab

stand and I scream. Oh, how ————— could there pos - si - bly

*f*

Gm C7 Ab Cm

be One small per - son as thor - ough - ly, to - tal - ly,

*poco rit.*

Fm7 Emaj7 Eb Gm

ut - ter - ly blah, as me. *Lucy:* Well, that's okay for a starter. *C B:* A starter?

Ab Abm6 Eb

Lucy: Certainly. You don't think that mentioning these few superficial failings is going to do any good, do you? Why, Charlie Brown, you really have to delve.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6

Lucy: You're stu - pid, self - cen - tered and mood - y. C B: I'm mood - y. Lucy: You're

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbm7 Eb7

ter - ri - bly dull to be with. C B: Yes I am. And no - bod - y likes me, not

Ab6 Abmaj7 Dm7 G7 Ab Abm6

Fried - a, or Sherm - y, or Lin - us, or Schroe - der, Lucy: or Luc - y C B: or Luc - y, Lucy: Or

*poco rit.*

Fm7 Abm6 Abm6 G7

Snoop - y C B: or Sn - Now wait a minute, Snoopy likes me. Lucy: He only pretends to like you because you feed him. That doesn't count. C B: or Snoopy - y, Oh,

Cm Ab Gm C7

Why was I born just to be one small per - son as

*a tempo*

Ab Cm Fm7

thor - ough - ly, to - tal - ly, ut - ter - ly... *Lucy*: Wait! You're

Faster

Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

not ver - y much of a per - son, *C B*: that's cer - tain, *Lucy*: And yet there is rea - son for

Eb Ebmaj7 Bbm Eb7

hope. *C B*: There is hope? *Lucy*: For al - though you are no good at

Ab6 Abmaj7 Dm7 G7 Ab Abm6 G7

mus - ic, like Schroe - der, or hap - py, like Snoop - y, or love - ly, like me, you

*rit.*

Cm Ab Gm C7

have the dis - tinc - tion to be no one else but the

*ff a tempo*

Ab Cm Fm7 Emaj7

sing - u - lar, re - mark - a - ble, u - nique Charl - ie Brown. C B: I'm

Eb Gm Cm Ab

me! Lucy: Yes, it's a - maz - ing - ly

*ff*

Gm C7 Ab Cm Fm7 Emaj7

true, for what - ev - er it's worth, Charl - ie Brown, You're

Eb Eb7 Ab Cm Fm7 (Tacet)

you. C B: Oh, thank you, Lucy, I feel much better now. You're a true friend, Lucy, a true friend. Lucy: That'll be five cents, please.