```
I wish I was a surgeon, so I could rip your heart right open,
And I could find the spot, which broke me,
And I would tear it out,
Make you my sweet, sweet girl.
```

Monica's not the type to get down on her knees, But when a boy comes around with a cute face, she'll do what he please.

I wish I was a surgeon, so I could rip your heart right open,
And I could find the spot, which broke me,
And I would tear it out,
Make you my, my, my sweet, sweet girl.

Madeline's not the type to give her heart away, So when the boys line up that girl, she likes to tease and play.

Come on and give it to me.

```
I want a sweet, sweet,
I want a sweet, sweet girl.
I want a sweet, sweet,
I want a sweet, sweet girl.
I want a sweet, sweet,
I want a sweet, sweet girl.
I want a sweet, sweet,
I want a sweet, sweet,
I want a sweet, sweet girl.
```

I wish I was a surgeon, so I could rip your heart right open, And I could find the spot, which broke me, And I would tear it out, Make you my, my, my sweet, sweet girl.