

Some days it almost seems as if I could operate on myself  
Nurse! The screens!

I could scrape barnacles from connective tissue  
Open up, clear off the muck  
In a trice I could slice myself back to health  
Reach in to shave blisters off aching muscles  
Breathe life into anaemic corpuscles  
Smooth out crevices, no waiting lists, no fuss

(Ahhh..) Releasing ail the tension on which cluster headaches p  
lay  
Soothe creaking joints, just anoint with gentle balm  
Police the flashpoints, keep them from harm  
And wipe the pain away

Pop back keystone vertebrae  
With my very own keyhole surgery

A quick Op, then dancing - all day  
Dancing all day, dancing all! day

Do it yourself, do it yourself  
Do it yourself, do it yourself

Do it.