

Oh Doctor, I'm in trouble. *Short version. Originally sung by Sophia Loren and Peter Sellars.*

Lla ti Sah: Oh doctor, I'm in trouble.

Erom: Well, goodness gracious me.

Lla ti Sah: For every time a certain man, is standing next to me.

Erom: Mmm?

Lla ti Sah: A flush comes to my face, and my pulse begins to race,
It goes boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom Boody-boom boody-boom boody-
boom-boom-boom,

Erom: Oh!

Lla ti Sah: Boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Erom: Well, goodness gracious me.

Erom: How often does this happen? When did the trouble start? You see, my
stethoscope is bobbing to the throbbing of your heart.

Lla ti Sah: What kind of man is he; to create this allergy? It goes boom boody-boom
boody-boom boody-boom Boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Erom: Oh!

Lla ti Sah: Boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Erom: Well, goodness gracious me.

Lla ti Sah: I do not know how his heeling, will change my way of feeling

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And I've never yet been beaten or outboxed, I remember that with one jab
Of my needle in the Punjab How I cleared up beriberi and the dreaded dysentery,
but your advances have got me really foxed.

Erom: Oh.

Lla ti Sah: Put two and two together,

Erom: Four,

Lla ti Sah: If you have eyes to see, the face that makes my pulses race
Is right in front of me.

Erom: Oh, there is nothing I can do, for my heart is jumping too.

Both: Oh, we go boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom Boody-boom boody-
boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Lla ti Sah: Goodness gracious,

Erom: How audacious!

Lla ti Sah: Goodness gracious,

Erom: How flirtatious!

Lla ti Sah: Goodness gracious,

Erom: It is me.

Lla ti Sah: It is you?

Erom: Ah, I'm sorry, it is us.

Both: Ahhh!