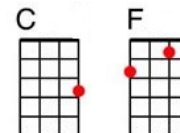


# Working Where The Sun Don't Shine (The Colorectal Surgeon's Song)

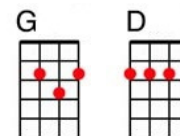
## Bowser and Blue

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

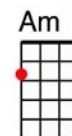
[C]We praise the colo[F]rectal [G]surgeon  
[C]Misunderstood and [F]much mal[G]igned  
[C]Slaving away in the [Am]heart of [F]darkness  
[C]Working where the [G]sun don't [C]shine



[C]Respect the colo[F]rectal [G]surgeon  
[C]It's a calling [F]few would [G]crave  
Lift [C]up your hands and [Am]join [F]us  
[C]Let's all do the [G]finger [C]wave



[Am]When it comes to [F]spreading joy  
[C]There are many [G]techniques  
[Am]Some spread joy [F]to the world  
[C]And others just spread [G]cheeks



Some [Am]may think the cardi[G]ologist...  
Is [Am]their best [D]friend  
But the [C]colorectal [Am]surgeon [F]knows...  
He'll [C]get you [G]in the [C]end!

[C]Why be a colo[F]rectal [G]surgeon?  
[C]It's one of those mys[F]terious [G]things.  
[C]Is it because in [Am]that pro[F]fession  
[C]There are always [G]open[C]ings?

[C]When I first met a colo[F]rectal [G]surgeon  
[C]He did not quite [F]under[G]stand;  
[C]I said, "Hey [Am]nice to [F]meet you  
[C]But do you mind? We [G]don't shake [C]hands."

He [Am]sailed right through [F]medical school  
[C]Because he was a [G]whiz  
Oh but [Am]he never thought of [F]psychology  
Though [C]he read pass[G]ages.

A [Am]doctor he [G]wanted to be  
For [Am]golf he loved to [D]play,  
[C]But this is not quite [Am]what he [F]meant.....  
By [C]eighteen [G]holes a [C]day!

[C]We praise the colo[F]rectal [G]surgeon  
[C]Misunderstood and [F]much mal[G]igned  
[C]Slaving away in the [Am]heart of [F]darkness  
[C]Working where the [G]sun don't [C]shine