

THE PHYSICIAN

(But He Never Said He Loved Me)

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderato

mf

D

Once I loved such a shat-ter - ing phy -

Gm6 Gm A7 D

- si - cian, Quite the best look-ing doc-tor in the State. He looked

D Gm6 Gm A7

aft - er my phy - si - cal con - di - tion, And his bed - side man - ner was

D Bm Gm

great. When I'd gaze up and see him there a - bove me, Look - ing

A G#dim Am D Em7 A7 D

less like a doc - tor than a Turk, — I was tempt - ed to whis - per "Do you

Gm6 A7 (6) D

love me, — Or do you mere - ly love your work?"

REFRAIN

D

A+

D6

D

A+

D#dim A7

He said my bronchial tubes were en-tranc-ing, My ep-i-glot-tis filled him with glee, — He simply

G Gb F Eb Db B7 Em7 Ddim D

loved my la-rynx And went wild a-bout my pharynx, But he nev-er said he loved me, — He said my

D A+ D6 D A+ D#dim A7

ep-i-der-mis was dar-ling, And found my blood as blue as could be, — He went thro'

G Gb F Eb Db B7 Em7 A7(6) D D7

wild ec-sta-tics, When I show'd him my lymphatics, But he nev-er said he loved me. — And tho' no

G G+ C Cm G D7 E7+5 E7 A A,

doubt, It was not ve-ry smart of me, I kept on a-wracking my soul — To figure out Why he

D Dm A Gm A A7 D A+

loved ev-'ry part of me, And yet not me as a whole — With my aes - o - pha - gus — he was

D6 D A+ D#dim A7 G Gb F

rav - ished, En - thu - si - as - tic to — a de - gree, — He said 'twas just e - nor - mous, My ap -

Eb Db B7 Em7 A7 1. D 2. D

- pen - din ver - mi - for - mis, But he nev - er said. he loved me. — He said my me. —