

GOTTA GETTA SHOT (NO! NO! NO!)

Words & Music by Judy Pancoast © 2000

I made my bed, I fed the cat; I cleaned my room, imagine that!
No matter what I do or say I still gotta go to the doctor today

CHORUS:

I gotta getta shot (no! no! no!)

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Call it vaccination, immunization, inoculation;

I gotta getta shot (no! no! no!)

Now here we are, it's almost time....Doc checked my heart and says
it's fine;

I'm healthy as a kid can be. Then why do they still want to do this
to me?

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Here comes the nurse, she says , "This won't hurt" but I've been
here before

So I bolt for the door;

Running down the hall like the wind a blowin' when the Doc steps
out and says,

"Hey, where ya going?"

REPEAT CHORUS

I close my eyes, I squeeze my Mom; I feel a sting and then it's
gone;

Now I can get a cool band-aid, and everybody says I was really
brave

REPEAT CHORUS

When it's your turn be brave like me; shots are a kid reality;

Just close your eyes and count to ten;

You'll be fine, 'til ya gotta go and get one again

REPEAT CHORUS
