

DR. RIXIE FROM DIXIE

Words & Music by Judy Pancoast © 1997

I fell off a balance beam into the dirt,
I mashed up my elbow and it really hurt.
Off to the hospital, I was so scared
Until I met a really friendly doctor there.
He said, "Don't you worry, I'll take care of you.
I'll get out my hammer, my nails and my glue."
He fixed up my elbow, he put in a pin!
And now I'd like to introduce you to him...

CHORUS:

He's Dr. Rixie from Dixie and he's really swell
He's Dr. Rixie from Dixie and he made me well!
He's Dr. Rixie from Dixie, he is The Man!
Dr. Rixie from Dixie, he's the best in the land.
Down at the gym I tripped on a mat,
I twisted my ankle, and then I went "splat!"
Back to the hospital lickety-split
To see if Dr. Rixie could repair it.
He said, "Don't you worry, I'll take care of you.
I'll get out my hammer, my nails and my glue."
He untwisted my ankle, now I'm in good shape!
He fixed it with a popsicle stick and tape!

REPEAT CHORUS

I ran through the living room fast as I could.
The table I hit, it was marble, not wood.
Back to the hospital in the same place,
To see if Dr. Rixie could fix my face.
He said, "Don't you worry, I'll take care of you.
I'll get out my hammer, my nails and my glue."
He took out a needle and some shiny thread
And then he did embroidery on my head!

REPEAT CHORUS
