

## Hey, Doctor Doctor

### Milk in the Microwave

Hey, doctor doctor!  
Could you tell me what's wrong?  
I know you're very busy so I won't make this too long  
I got a question 'bout the rain  
The fog that just won't go away  
And something quite absurd  
That I just learned the other day

I asked my friend a simple question 'bout the rain  
But then they went all quiet  
And looked at me in a funny way  
They asked me what I meant  
So I described the time I spent  
Avoiding all the puddles, though I still got wet

They said that morning had been a sunny day  
I asked the folks around us and they all said the same

I sat confused, in my wet socks and shoes  
I shrugged and said, "That's right!"  
"The sky wasn't gray, it was blue!"

But Doctor Doctor, it's been so very long  
Since I've last seen the sun  
It seems they must just all be wrong  
Unless it's me who's been confused  
Then why've my blue skies been refused?  
And hidden from me by my rainy days?