

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?