

Sex Change Operation

by Con Chapman

(A cappella doowopissimo, moderato)



First voice:

Oh-oh I, I'm so lonesome and blue—

Second voice:

Tell me why . . .

First voice:

That's just what I'll do—

I had a girl, and I loved her so true

On cloudy days, she turned my grey skies to blue.

Second voice:

So what's the problem?

First voice:

Her condition was giving her the blues

'Cause her gender, was slightly confused

And one day she brought me the news

Her doctor said an operation to use

She'd get a—



All:

Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
Sex change, sex change operation—
Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
A sex change operation was what she would do.

Second voice:

So what'd you do?

First voice:

Wo-oh I-I—I got down on my knees
and I begged her, sayin' please baby please
Don't you do it—I wish you'd think of me
You'll regret it, so don't be a tease.



But she told me, it was her decision
so the doctor made the fatal incision.
And she begged him to do it with precision
'Cause she hoped there would be no revision,
She got a—

All:

Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
Sex change, sex change operation—
Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
A sex change operation she went through.

First voice:

I, you know I loved her so
So-o I-I, I couldn't let her go—
But I, did not know what to do
She'd turned into a Tom where she had
Once been a Sue—



Second voice:

So what'd you do?

First voice:

Well I, I started to look
in each and every kind of medical book
Until it hit me—and my world it shook—
It was simple, so the steps I took

Second voice:

You took your life?

First voice:

No, I—I don't think so,
but now I get stares wherever I go
Cause the solution, the simple thing to do
Was for me
To get a sex change operation too.



All:

Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
Sex change, sex change operation—
Sex cha-ange, sex cha-a-ange—
A sex change operation he went through.

