CHILD, why would you want to practice medicine?  
Late hours, night calls, research projects, administration deadlines  
Don’t do medicine, look at my life  
Do what makes you happy

Daughter, why are you stressing?  
Don’t do this. There are easier ways to make a living  
It’s not worth it, go ahead and live  
Do what makes you happy

Doctor, don’t you know that there is a price for learning?  
Nothing worth doing is done easily  
The struggle cries there must be an easier way  
Do what makes you happy

Dear Heart, you have chosen a difficult road and kept true  
In anesthesiology we meet as equals  
An old man with eyes that leak now and again  
Glad and proud that you do what makes you happy