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