Take Me Down To The Infirmary

Cracker

Take me down To the infirmary Lay me down On cotton sheets Put a damp cloth On my forehead Lay me down And let me sleep

I know the whiskey, it won't soothe my soul And the morphine won't heal my heart But if you take me down to the infirmary I won't have to sleep or drink alone

So, take me down To the infirmary Walk a sound that's as blue as her eyes Oh, sister Magdalene won't you fetch the doctor's flask He is going to need a steady A steady hand

I know the whiskey, it won't soothe my soul And the morphine won't heal my heart But if you take me down to the infirmary I won't have to sleep or drink alone

So, take me down To the infirmary Lay me down on cotton sheets Put a damp cloth on my forehead Lay me down let me sleep Lay me down let me sleep