

James

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I woke up one Monday morning
And I didn't know what to do
And in my head, was something yawning
And it was yawning about you

Bring me to James! St. James Infirmary
Where I can help my friend
Bring me to James! St. James Infirmary
Where I can help my beautiful friend

And when I got to the station
I had no patience, I don't like to wait
I don't like to hesitate
So, bring me to James!
And please don't let me wait again
I want to help my friend so bad

Bring me to James!
St. James Infirmary
Where I can help my friend
And I will never let him go, oh-oh
And I'll lend him my hand, yes I do

Bring me to James - don't let me wait again!

Bring me to James
Bring me to James
Bring me to James
Bring me to James

And he stretched out on a white cocktail
I'm not able to help him again
And I want him to help so bad