

## Ambulance

Canterbury

Watch a line on a screen,  
Watch me fade I'm fast asleep,  
Watching a number drop too low.  
Close the wounds, shut the door,  
I can't help you anymore.  
I'll drive fast, but you're dying faster.

And you, you'll keep us guessing way into the morning.  
Your life is an off switch away.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.  
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.

I could practice this every day,  
But hurricanes they make things change.  
Eyes have died; blood has dried on him.  
Close the wounds shut the door  
I can't help you anymore.  
I'll drive fast, but you're dying faster.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.  
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.

There's not very long to go now.  
I wish there was more that I could do for you now.

Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.  
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Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.  
Am I gonna get out? It's not safe here for me.