

Hospital Beds

Dustin Kensrue

There's nothing to do here, some just whine and complain
In bed at the hospital
Coming and going, asleep and awake
In bed at the hospital

Tell me the story of how you ended up here
I've heard it all in the hospital
Nurses are fussing, doctors on tour
Somewhere in India

I got one friend laying across from me
I did not choose him, he did not choose me
We've got no chance of recovery
Sharing hospital joy and misery
The joy and misery
The joy and misery

Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop
Put out the fire on us
Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop
Put out the fire on us
Bring your buckets by the dozens
Bring your nieces and your cousins
Come put out the fire on us

Vietnam, fishing trips
Italian opera
Vietnam, fishing trips
Italian opera

I got one friend laying across from me
I did not choose him, he did not choose me
We've got no chance of recovery
Sharing hospital joy and misery
Joy and misery, joy and misery
The joy, the joy, the joy, misery, hey

Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop
Put out the fire on us
Put out the fire boys, don't stop don't stop
Put out the fire on us
Bring your buckets by the dozens
Bring your nieces and your cousins
Come put out the fire on us