

Outpatient

Jawbreaker

A little voice that's not quite your own.
Count backwards from ten.
Yellow jelly shot hard in vein.
I want to talk to you again.
"This is Jennings, your anesthetist."
"We think we'll go in through the mouth."
Watch the lights go from head to toe.
Doped up and coasting down the hall.

Now I'm talking through my pen.
Do you read me? Am I bleeding?
Am I bleeding again?
Now I'm talking through my pen.
Do you read me? Am I bleeding?
Suddenly hear so clearly again.

Wake up screaming so far from home.
Incontinent off continent.
The tears are warm. The body's numb.
Get your coat, your ride is here.

Now I'm talking through my pen.
Do you read me? Am I bleeding?
Suddenly hear so clearly again.
Now I'm talking through my pen.
Do you read me? Am I bleeding?
Am I bleeding again?