

Get Well Soon

Steve Forbert

Well... you're in the hospital
I hear you're doing poorly
I hear 'bout how you're terrified
Yes, and trying to act maturely
Brought up from the cradle in a
Home where servants knocked to get ya
Gotta change your life a lot
And I, I know the notion shocks ya

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well... soon little girl
Get well soon

Oh... your mama liked to socialized
And she never missed a function
And your daddy with his railroad lines
Never saw the junction
Your uncle was a dragon and his
Breath came a'scorching
As he spent his life exploiting foreign countries
For all those fortunes

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well... soon little girl
Get well soon

I've been looking at my road map
And I ain't so far away
I'd be driving through to day break
All the way from yesterday
And I'd be coming 'round to see ya
And I don't want to find a frown
And when you're able babe just say so
And oh we'll get out and paint the town

Yes... you'd sail around the world alone
Too bad it took ya no where
You made some nervous, so-called friends
But how much babe, do they care
And you brought up every cul-de-sac
Price tags you ignore 'em
Trying to maintain it all
You find you can't afford 'em

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon
Yeah, yes
And get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon

Ah... you're in the hospital

I hear you're doing poorly