

Ambulance

Wilco

Once, just by chance
I made a friend in an ambulance
I was half man, half broken glass
She had a needle, but I wasn't afraid

I'd slap the cuffs right on my wrists
I'd get so high, I'd arrest myself
For honeysuckle on a buckle
Broken teeth biting on my belt

High in a trance
My life smeared right past
In a blue light, I thought she was dancing
But she was just holding my cold hand

'Cause everything can shine
Even the devil sometimes
And while I was busy dying
My lord, she made some other plan

Traveling salesmen, carrying trunks
You can smell them coming like skunks
In the distance if your eyes can focus
That's how God once spoke to us

Trying not to laugh
They pronounced me dead at half past
And that priest, he pissed his pants
When he heard me start to say hello

Everything can shine
Even the devil sometimes
While I was busy dying
My lord, she made some other plan