

# 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