Hospital Beds

Cold War Kids

There's nothing to do here Some just whine and complain In bed at the hospitalComing and going Asleep and awake In bed at the hospitalTell me the story Of how you ended up here I've heard it all in the hospitalNurses are fussin' Doctors on tour Somewhere in IndiaI got one friend Laying across from me I did not choose him He did not choose meWe got no chance of recovery Sharing hospital, joy and misery Joy and misery, joy and miseryPut out the fire, boys Don't stop, don't stop Put out the fire on usPut out the fire, boys Don't stop, don't stop Put out the fire on usBring the buckets by the dozens Bring your nieces and your cousins Come, put out the fire on usVietnam, fishing trips Italian opera Vietnam, fishing trips Italian operaI got one friend Laying across from me I did not choose him He did not choose meWe got no chance of recovery Sharing hospital, joy and misery The joy and misery, the joy and misery The joy, the joy, miseryPut out the fire, boys Don't stop, don't stop Put out the fire on usPut out the fire, boys Don't stop, don't stop Put out the fire on usBring the buckets by the dozens Bring your nieces and your cousins

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Come, put out the fire on us