

# Walter Reed

## Michael Penn

I count the cases piled up high  
For the 1:15.  
For platform and for passerby  
It's the same routine.  
I'm ranting while I'm raving,  
There's nothing here worth saving. Tell me now, what more do you need?  
Take me to Walter Reed tonight.  
Baby I've lost the will for fighting  
Over everything.  
Well there's a few things I gotta say  
And make no mistake, I'm mad...  
'Cause every good thing I've had  
Abandoned me. All I want to do is hide.  
It's graduation day  
And everything I learned inside  
Didn't seem to pay.  
I've had my fill of palm trees  
And lighting up Grauman's Chinese. Tell me now, what more do you need?  
Take me to Walter Reed tonight.  
Baby I've lost the will for fighting  
Over everything  
And there's a few things I gotta say.  
Make no mistake, I'm mad.  
'Cause every good thing I had  
Abandoned me. A sad and lonesome me. I'm the walking wounded  
And I'd say it to your face  
But I can't find my place. So tell me now, what more do you need?  
Take me to Walter Reed tonight.  
Baby I've lost the will for fighting  
Over everything  
And there's a few things I gotta say.  
Make no mistake, I'm mad  
'Cause every good thing I had  
Abandoned me. A sad and lonesome me.  
A sad and lonesome me.  
A sad and lonesome me.

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