

Hospital Beds

Dustin Kensrue

There's nothing to do here
Some just whine and complain
In bed at the hospital
Coming and going
Asleep and awake
In bed at the hospital Tell me the story of how you ended up here
I heard it all at the hospital
Nurses are fussing
Doctors on tour somewhere in India
I've got one friend
Laying across from me
I did not choose him
He did not choose me
We have no chance
Of recovering
Sharing hospitals
Joy and misery
Joy and misery
Joy and misery Put out the fire boys
Don't stop, don't stop
Put out the fire on us Put out the fire boys
Don't stop, don't stop
Put out the fire on us
Vietnam fishing trips
Italian opera
Vietnam fishing trips
Italian opera I've got one friend
Laying across from me
I did not choose him
He did not choose me
We have no chance
Of recovery
Sharing hospitals
Joy and misery
Joy and misery
Joy and misery
Joy, joy, joy, joy, misery
Hey Put out the fire boys
Don't stop, don't stop

Put out the fire on us
Put out the fire boys
Don't stop, don't stop
Put out the fire on us Bring your buckets by the dozen
Bring your nieces and your cousins
Oh, put out the fire on us Bring your buckets by the dozen
Bring your nieces and your cousins
Oh, put out the fire on us
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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