

Get Well Soon

Steve Forbert

Wellâ€¦, youâ€™re in the hospital,
I hear youâ€™re doing poorly,
I hear â€˜bout how youâ€™re terrified
Yes, and trying to act maturely
Brought up from the cradle in a,
Home where servants rocked to get ya
Gotta change your life a lot
And I, I know the notion shocks ya

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get wellâ€¦ soon little girl
Get well soon

Ohâ€¦, your mama liked to socialize
And she never missed a function
And your daddy with his railroad lines
Never saw the junction
Your uncle was a dragon and his,
Breath came â€˜scorching
As he spent his life exploiting foreign countries
For all those fortunes

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get wellâ€¦ soon little girl
Get well soon

Iâ€™ve been looking at my road map
And I ainâ€™t so far away
Iâ€™d be driving through to day break
All the way from yesterday
And Iâ€™d be coming â€˜round to see ya
And I donâ€™t want to find a frown
And when youâ€™re able babe just say so
And oh weâ€™ll get out and paint the town

Yesâ€¦, youâ€™d sail around the world alone
Too bad it took ya no where
You made some nervous, so-called friends

But how much babe, do they care
And you brought up every cul-de-sac
Price tags you ignore â€˜em
Trying to maintain it all
You find you canâ€™t afford â€˜em

Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon
Yeah, yes
And get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon little girl
Get well soon

Ahâ€¦, youâ€™re in the hospital
I hear youâ€™re doing poorly

Lyrics Submitted by Pete Tate

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