

# Hospital Beds

## Flight Distance

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've heard it all in the hospital  
Nothing's sufficing  
Doctors on tour  
Somewhere in India  
I got one friend  
Laying across from me  
I did not choose him  
He did not choose me  
We got no chance of recovery  
Joy and hospital, 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

Bring the buckets by the dozens  
Bring your nieces and your cousins  
Come, put out the fire on us  
We are now fish and chips  
Italian opera  
We are now fish and chips  
Italian opera  
I got one friend  
Laying across from me  
I did not choose him  
He did not choose me  
We got no chance of recovery  
Joy and hospital, joy and misery

The joy and misery, the joy and misery  
The joy, the joy, the joy, 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  
Bring the buckets by the dozens  
Bring your nieces and your cousins  
Come, put out the fire on us

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