

# 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 form 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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