

# Traction Blues

## Spin Doctors

The coffee at the hospital  
Was a low-down nasty sludge  
I got 19 compound fractures and  
I'm talking to the judge  
And if that judge don't bust you,  
I'll take you to the one that will 'cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love  
Call me a dumbbell, call me a spoiled slug,  
I tumbled down your staircase,  
And I'm taking you to court.  
If that court don't bust you, mama,  
I'll take you to the one that will 'cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love (oh no!)  
I would not be on my feet,  
I swear by God above.  
My arm and first 3 fingers  
Are in a plaster glove  
I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love  
If that cop don't bust you baby,  
I'll take you to the one that will 'cause I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love  
The coffee at the hospital  
Was a low-down nasty sludge  
I got 19 compound fractures, baby  
Talkin' to the judge  
If that judge don't bust you, mama  
I'll take you to the one that will  
But I would not be in traction if I did not fall in love

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