Fa-La-La

Vic Chesnutt

Fa-la-la is running around All over the grounds of the hospital

I was watching for her

Like some people watch birds

From the window of my hospital roomI was trapped and tired

She was as free as I'd ever found

The embodiment of life force

In a hospital gown

Yeah, I could feel my body healing I would crank up the head

Of my hospital bed

All the way up

When they would wake me at dawn

Then I'd gaze out at the lawn

Waiting on my sad soul medicine I was trapped and tired

She was as free as I'd ever found

The embodiment of life force

In a hospital gown

Yeah, I could feel my body healingAnd a nurse would come and see me

Everyday

And my folks are on their way

To see me home

But I don't want to go

No I don't want to goFa-la-la is running around

All over the grounds of the hospital

As they are loading me up

Into the cab of my daddy's truck

For our long ride homeOnly a fool wouldn't be happy

To leave this cold institution

For a warm and loving home

But I feel like I'm drying up

Deep down in my bones

Yes, I don't want to go

No I don't want to go

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