

# Hrsa

## Blue October

Comitted at twenty two  
Just to get over you  
My belly aches blue  
Lorazepam flu  
I'm down for the count  
Always three times a day  
Sometimes four  
A bee stings right through the arm  
The high swing I ride upon  
My eyes can't quite focus on  
The nurse with my Lucky Charms  
Well a two step was just a laugh  
Our boundaries were broke in half  
It's a good thing to know  
As you walk into group for the showknock-knock on the window pane  
My smoke break, the hour rang  
My quiet roommate sleeps the same  
Woke up when dinner came  
The man's no more than forty old  
Arrived scared two days ago  
A family of earth and gold  
But still nottheless alone  
I learned quick. Knew what to say  
Then three angels walked my way  
In Spanish tongue they knelt to pray  
And said "God keep him safe  
From screaming voices"  
They became my family  
Outstretched their hands are on my head  
You know, I can feel them breathing  
They actually knelt down and prayed for me  
They actually knelt down and prayed for meDon't you dare put me on H.R.S.A  
Does self abuse extend your hospital stay?  
I think I'll lie a bit  
Lord I won't cry over anything  
Over anything at all  
I won't cry over anything at all

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