

# Take Me to the Hospital

## The Faint

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hold my hand its shakin' bad, I'm going to the doc  
I pay him he'll fix me up, I think I've got enough  
Ambulance no costs to much, we'll take a van  
If they can't fix me no one can, if they can't fix it no one can  
Want you to take me to the H, take me to the O  
Want you to take me to the S, take me to the P  
Want you to take me to the I T A L  
Want you to take me to hospital, H O S P I T A L  
Now I'm losing blood from my veins, they're slowly emptying  
I'm bothered by this crimson red to the color of blood  
To the color of a B, the color of a L  
To the color of a O, the color of O  
To the color of a deep crimson red  
From a little bitty accident, A C C I D E N T  
I scraped up my face, bounced my cheek on the floor  
Cause anything worth doing, is worth getting hurt for  
I've made no mistakes, I'm never learning from that  
I got no regrets, I wanna do it again, do it A G A I N  
Want you to take me to the H, take me to the O  
Want you to take me to the S, take me to the P  
Want you to take me to the I T A L  
Want you to take me to hospital  
Cause it's the color of a B, the color of a L  
To the color of a O, the color of O  
To the color of a deep crimson red  
From a little bitty accident  
You better take me to the H, take me to the O  
Want you to take me to the S, take me to the P  
Want you to take me to the I T A L  
Want you to take me to hospital

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